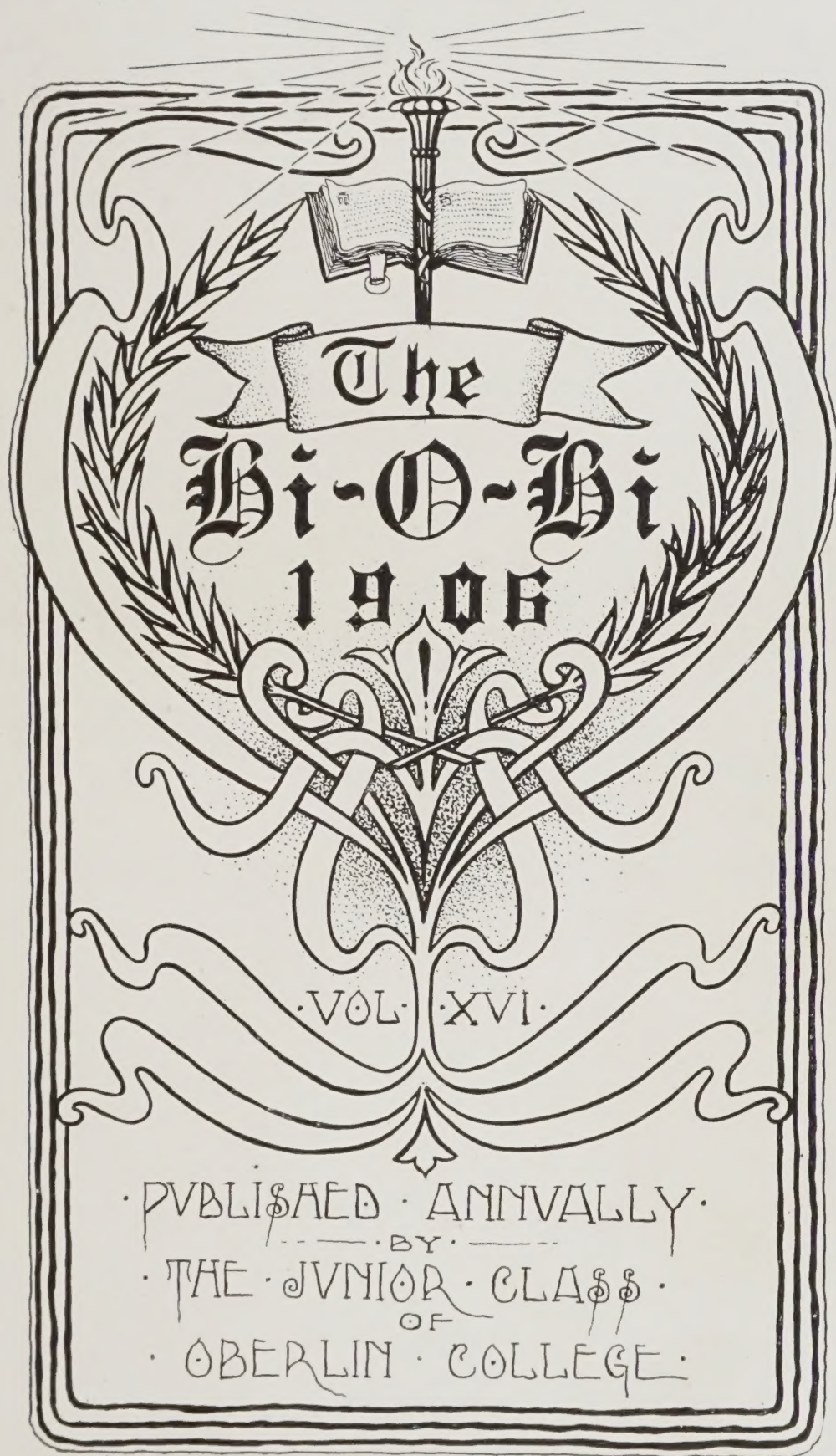


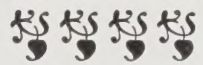
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1926



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To the Secretary of Oberlin College

George Morris Jones

whose unfailing kindness and true ideals
no less than his energetic and progressive spirit
have won for him the affection and esteem
of all who love Oberlin.



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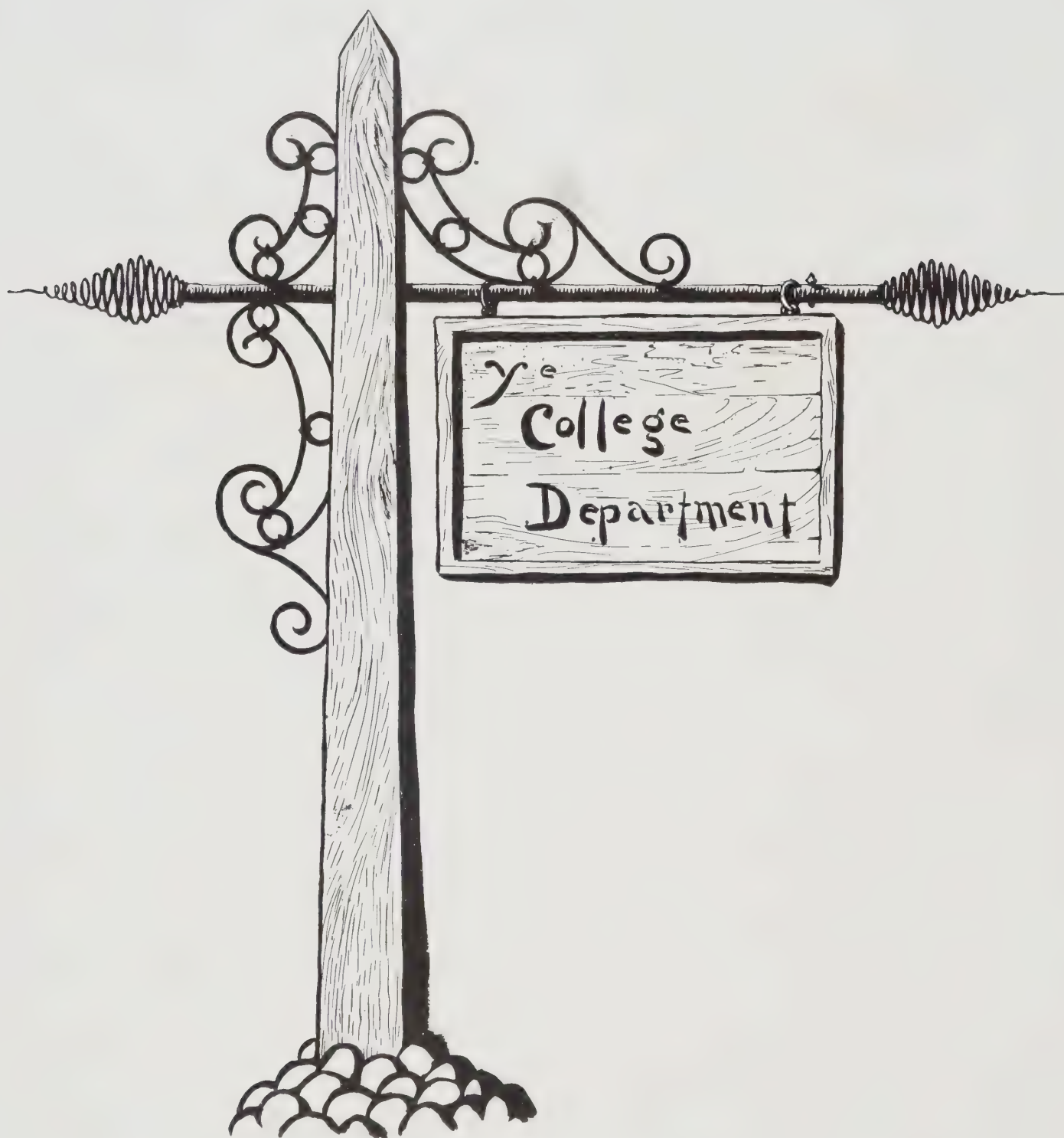
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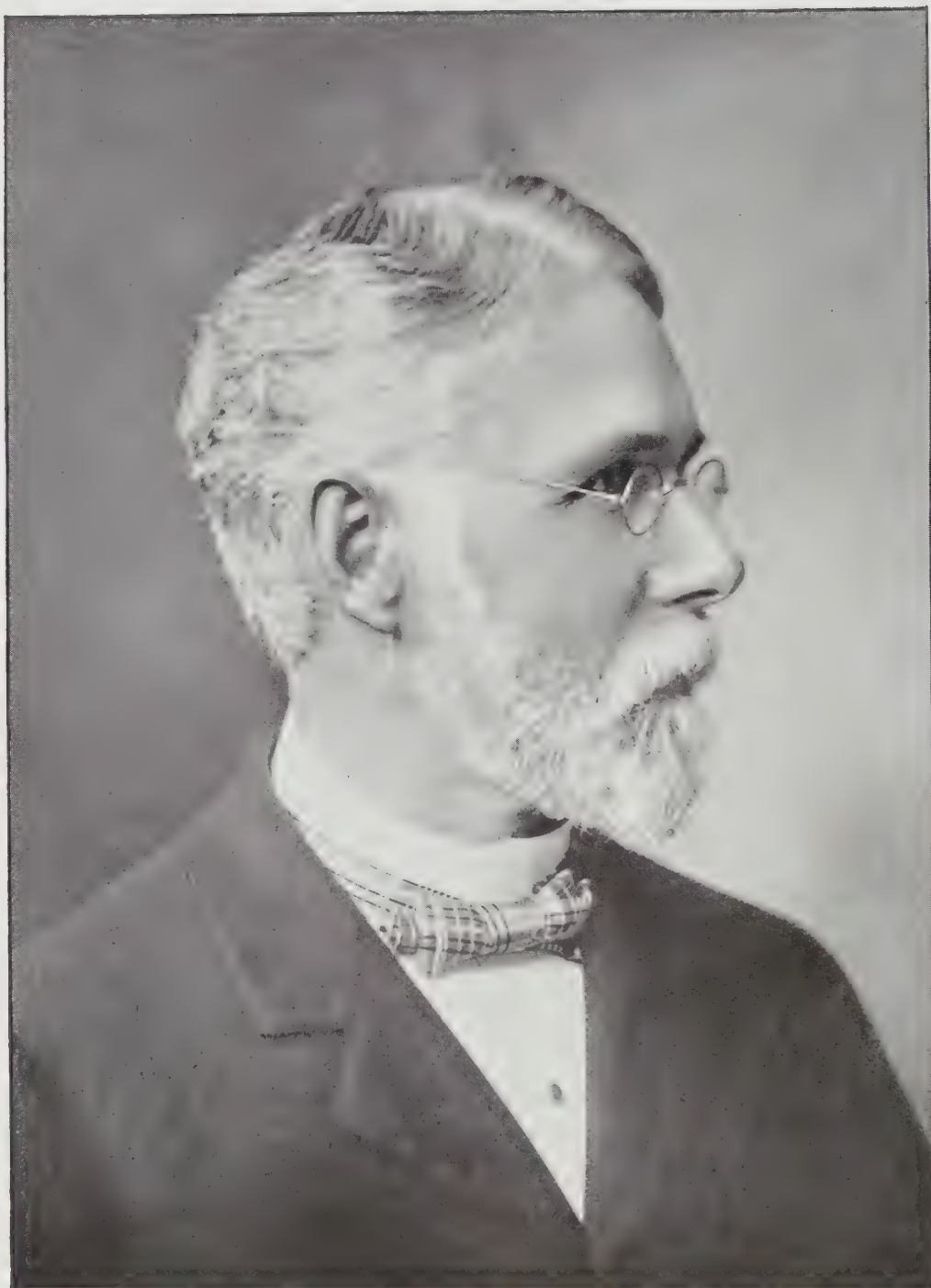
*Absent on leave of absence 1904-1906.

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MISS ALMA G. STOKEY, *Assistant in the Botanical Laboratory.*

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Physical Laboratory.*
MISS GRACE TENNEY, A. B., *Teacher of German.*





PROFESSOR ALBERT ALLEN WRIGHT.

Albert Allen Wright.

1846-1905.

THE qualities which especially distinguished Professor Wright were his fair-mindedness, his modesty, and his devotion to duty. He differed from most scientists in that he added to his scientific training, not only a liberal, for the most part unscientific, college training, but also a full theological course; as he differed from most theologians in adding to his theological training a thorough discipline in scientific research and a complete absorption of the scientific temper.

This broad and varied culture co-operated with what was, doubtless, a strong natural bent toward cautious and thorough investigation, toward reserve and deliberation of judgment, and toward a horror of "snap" judgments and partisan misrepresentation and bigotry, to make him the sane, moderate, wise counsellor we have known.

His modesty led him to shrink from all public appearances which were not absolutely required by his sense of duty; to refrain altogether from any thing like boasting or self-assertion; to let his writing and his teaching stand upon their own merits, with no support from large claims to authority or to special attainments. This quality, it seems clear, limited his influence somewhat in the number of students who really came to know and appreciate the man; but it certainly made his power all the greater over his associates in the Faculty, and over those students (and their number was by no means small), who studied with this thoughtful, earnest, devoted, broad-minded teacher, till they caught something of his ardent love for truth and his patient search for it. Yet this modesty was connected with a dogged persistency, when he had made up his mind that a certain thing ought to be done or secured, that rarely failed to accomplish its purpose.

Perhaps even more impressive was Professor Wright's devotion to duty. He never spared himself in his teaching. His labors for the College cost him many hours of work in evenings and vacations. Yet he never refused calls for a wider service. He was perhaps the most laborious committeeman in the Faculty. He has probably given more time and thought to the needs of the village than any other member of the Faculty. Until his health seriously failed, he was a faithful and regular teacher in the Sunday school. His life was a great inspiration to fidelity to a host of grateful pupils and to all who labored with him in the Faculty and the church.



WILLIAM BROWN BEDORTHA.

William Brown Bedortha.

1854-1904.

EARLY in the school year there died, quietly, as he had lived his life, the Attorney of the College. To many students, the public honor accorded his death by the College was the first intimation of his connection with the institution. The very success with which he filled his office, his skilful avoidance of litigation and the noise of law courts, kept him in personal obscurity, and like the greater forces of nature, he did his work unseen and unheard. It was among the officers of the College and the people of the town that his force and character had been most felt, and there, too, his loss fell most heavily.

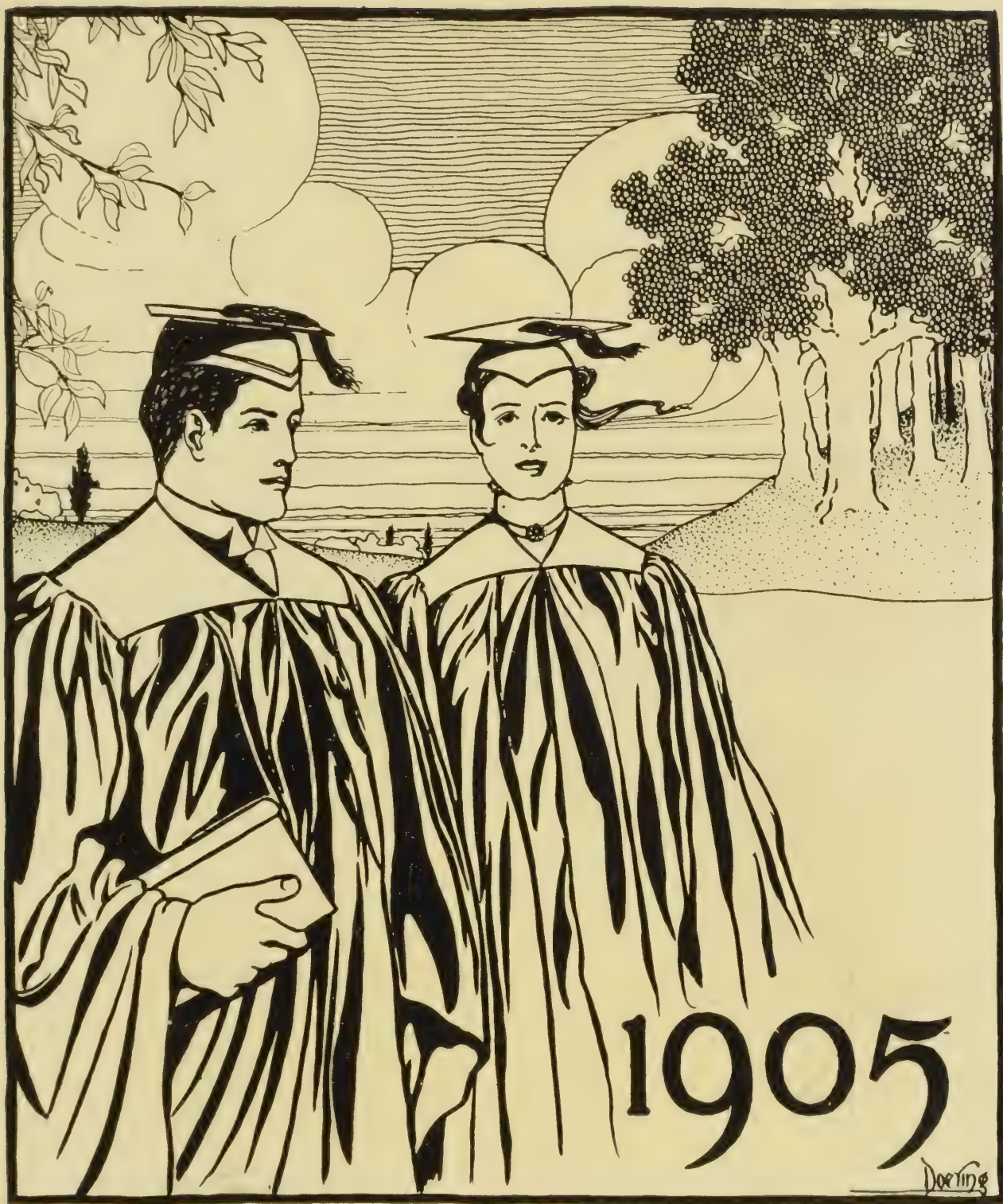
He was a modest man, but he knew very surely what he knew and his quiet self-confidence was convincing. No trouble was too trivial for his attention, no burden was too heavy to be laid confidently in his hands and left there.

Worried men and women went to him for comfort as naturally as the sick to the family doctor—or as frightened peasants to the village curé.

To his children he left a legacy of affectionate service from those of us who cannot pay otherwise our indebtedness; and a fine sweet standard to live by; and a much loved name.



PRESIDENT KING.





COMMENCEMENT SPEAKERS.

Being a Chronycle Concerning the Adventurings of Knyghts and Ladys in the Court of King Henry, the Goode, Anno Domini MCMV.

Prologue

Now whan the Sonne entered in to the Sign of the Scorpion, came travayllyng mony Knyghts and Ladyes to the lond of King Henry the Good, the whiche now is clept Oberlin,—a cytee not ryght greate, but faire to see.* It is set along upon a goodlye Ryvere, that when it floweth,** hight Plum Creek; and about this ryvere ben mony birdes and fishes, that they clepen sparrowes and minnowes.

And for as moche as it ne reyneth not in this cytee, but the air beth alway pure and clear,*** the Knyghts and Ladyes sped full merrilie in to the Kings Court; and each bear with him great store of bryght gold, the which he straightway yielded up unto James, yclept Severance. And so they came with moche glyttering and syngyng,—save for certayne that wept also,—to the faire cytee.

Here endyth Prologue.

*I praye the reader that he look upon the page.

**When that the Sunne entereth the sign of the Crab.

***Vide the Sayings of King Henry the Goode.

Seniors.

Colors

Old Gold and Black.

Motto

Perge ad Maiorum.

Yell

Rip! Ri! Ki! Yi!
Rah! Rah! Hi! Ki!
We Yell, We Yell
1-9-0-5!

Beyng a Cronycle of the Senyors.

NOW whan that Syr Traveller goeth about the Court of the good King Henry, he seeth eftsoon certayn lordings going about which be right old and wise. And they ben mounted upon blacke chargers, and have dead-blacke armour, and gowns eke of sorrie blacke. Their formes ben not right fat, & their faces alsoe ben mervellous thin and wore away; the whiche, soe have I hearde, is by reason of their moche lernyng and their devocioun to Syr Aristotle and Syr Symon Fraser MacLennan their philosophie. Soe fulle of lernyng ben they that no man ne may not make them merrie, but they live in fastyng and almes dedes and prayeres to the Facultie for a job nexte yeare. It is alsoe sayd how that they toyl fulle harde by daye & eke by night that they maye be cleped Gloria Facultatis, the whiche, when it is seyde in our own tonge, meneth Pryde of yon Facultie (& these ben grete lordings whiche rule alle the knyghtes in this court and ben abhominable scolemaisters). Soe moste needes these blacke knyghtes fight fulle grievously ageynst the wyles of the Flesche, of the Evile One, and eke of the Natural Man.

And these ilke knyghts and ladyes whereof I speke ben fulle long in the land, soe that they highten Senyors, for that their hairs ben few and greye, as ye may see eche one of you if ye wille looke upon Syr Dicke and Syr Harris. And these knyghtes and women alsoe—the whiche ben verilie

Amazones and mervellous strong at joust,—have fought manye fel batteyles, and the German and the French and the Englysshe have they overcome, that is to seye, for the moste part, though some weren left upon the field and some weren sore wounded, that they must salve them with soft salves y-clept Omega Oil & Softe Snappes eke. Now whan these Snappes ben laid upon the wounded part, I sey you trewelie, that one that was wounded lepeh & hathe no moe pain in his membre. Soe now ben they alle safe & heartie, as ye may see if ye loke upon their faces alle comelie and fayre.

Now the moste part of their dedes ben in the past; in these dayes ben they too old & weke to fight, and they love not nothing but to speke concerning those jousts and tourneys the whiche they did when they were yonge. And it befel upon a daye that these olde knyghtes and their deir ladyes comen togider in the evening time,—King Ellis, & eke the Dyrtye Dozene (the whiche ye shall soon hear of) and Syr Knyght Patterson and ilke oon of them, and boasted concerning those dedes whiche they did aforetime. And Syr Knyght Patterson (the whiche ye may knowe for his manye wordes, and for that he falleth on slumberyng, not sleping nor thoroughly waking), jangled moche. And they alle minded them of that fel night when they would gain favour from the Godes; wherefore they gat them a godely Hen, but I know not wheder they purchaced her from Syr George Pay or haven taken hit from a coope. But I say you that they gat them that aboveseyd Hen & layed her upon an awtre (altar), soe that she brenned. But wheder the Godes ben appesed I can not no way say, for these folk ben fearsome sinful.

And they remembered alsoe the blythe dayes of the Dyrtye Dozene. These be certayne terrible strong knyghtes, the whiche fought togider always in those olde dayes, & slew alle other men, save but onlie the Facultie. And ye may knowe them for that their nether parties ben alle covered with a dire garment of a straunge devising. And one of them beth soe wonder long that Syr Traveller loketh upon him with wonder and cryeth untoe him, Lorde, Lorde, ne wille he not nevyr cease from goeing upwards? These ben verilie straunge and faymous knyghtes, but in these times ben they some deal scattered and not so dread as long agoe they ben.

And while that they spoke concerning these matteres, alle they that were at that partie wepte & shrieked, for that they weren too olde and hoare for the brayve batteyls. Wherefore was this a fulle grievous partie; and whan that it was nine of the clocke, soe sayd eche of hem Alas thys unhappie daye, and soe rode forth from that partie.

And now wille I leve these blacke knyghtes and ladyes. But the daye cometh when they shall goe abroad and walk by the fieldes and medowes, alle mannere of doctours of Philosophie. And they ben alle well grounded in true and parfit dedes and eke in the lyves of the saintes; wherefore can noe harm come to them, and we wille turne from them for alwey.

AMEN.



RENA HOLMES

ANNA W. McDANIELS

JOSEPH PELLIS

CLARA B. CAVELL

LAWRENCE W. WEBB

Officers.

PRESIDENT

JOSEPH ROY ELLIS, of Kansas City, has spent four years with '05. He represented *Phi Kappa Pi* in the Sophomore and Junior Oratorical Contests and won in the Junior Contest. This year he won first place in the Home Oratorical Contest, and is our representative in the N. O. L. In his Senior year he was president of his class and also of the Union Library Association. He played on the class baseball team of 1903-1904, class football team four years, and the Varsity football team of 1904.

"He could smile and smile and be a villain still."

VICE-PRESIDENT

ANNA WOODBURY McDANIELS, *Phi Alpha Phi*, lives in Oberlin, where she prepared for college. She played class basketball during her Freshman and Sophomore years. Miss McDaniels was vice-president of the class during her Senior year. She has taken the Physical Training Course with the expectation of teaching.

"Her sunny locks
Hang on her temples like a golden fleece."

SECRETARY

CLARA BELLE CAVELL, *Aelioian*, has been a loyal member of '05 during the four years. In her Senior year she was secretary of the class. She has served on class, society, state, Y. W. C. A. and Talcott social committees, and this work she says is her college specialty. She has the class prophesy Her home address is Mendota, Illinois.

"Heaven help the adorer
Who happens to bore her."

TREASURER

LAWRENCE MERVIN WEBB, *Phi Kappa Pi*, prepared for college at his high school in Garrettsville, Ohio. He was treasurer of the Senior class and secretary and treasurer of the Athletic Association. Mr. Webb looks forward to a business life after graduation. His home is in Garrettsville, Ohio.

"Lightly from fair to fair he flew and loved to plead, lament and sue."

ASSISTANT TREASURER

RENA HOLMES prepared for college at the Medina High School, and has been with '05 throughout her course. She was a member of the basketball team in the Freshman and Junior years, serving as captain in the Freshman year. She has held, in her Senior year, the position of treasurer of *Aelioian* and assistant treasurer of the class. She expects to be at home in Medina, Ohio, next year.

"There's one, modest and kind and fair."



D. CLIFFORD JONES

RUTH A. SAVAGE

BERTHA I.
MASON

EVA P. SWEET

ROSS W. SANDERS

Social Committee.

BERTHA IONA MASON held the office of chairman of the class social committee in her Senior year. She is a member of *Phi Alpha Phi* in which she served as treasurer in her Junior year and as recording secretary in her Senior year. Miss Mason expects to be at her home in Bellevue, Ohio, next year.

“Affections are as thought to her
The treasure of her hours.”

DAVID CLIFFORD JONES, *Phi Delta*, was class treasurer in his Sophomore year and president in his Junior year. He was also a member of the '05 “Hi-O-Hi” Board. This year he has been treasurer of the Y. M. C. A. and manager of the track team. He has also played on the class baseball and football teams. He is the Senior Class Historian. His home address is Van Wert, Ohio.

“The ladies call him sweet;
The stairs, as he treads on them, kiss his feet.”

RUTH ADAH SAVAGE was chosen essayist for the Class Day Exercises. During her Senior year she held the office of house president at Baldwin Cottage. She is a member of *Aelioian*. Miss Savage expects to be at home next year. Her address will be 1529 Twelfth avenue, Moline, Illinois.

“There’s nothing ill can dwell in such a temple.”

ROSS WARREN SANDERSON, *Phi Delta*, has been with 1905 during his Freshman, Sophomore and Senior years, spending his Junior year at Harvard. In his Sophomore year he took part in intersociety debate against *Phi Kappa Pi*. Mr. Sanderson will enter the ministry. His home address is Lansing, Michigan.

“Had I been present at the creation, I could have given some useful hints for the better ordering of the Universe.”

EVA CERELLE SWEET has spent the four years of her college course in Oberlin. She served upon the '05 “Hi-O-Hi” Board. She represented *L. L. S.* with an essay in the Junior Oratorical Contest, and acted as Corresponding Secretary in 1904-05; and held the office of recording secretary of the Y. W. C. A. 1903-04, and president 1904-05. She has the “sketch” for commencement week. Her home is in Phoenix, New York.

“Is she not passing fair?”



EDWARD H. ANNAN

PERMELIA ALLEN

HELEN G. LEBBOTT

FREDERICK L. BICKFORD

ESTHER H. AUTIN

WILLIAM F. BAYLB

MORTWICK

PERMELIA ALLEN, *Actioian*, took her preparatory work in the Oberlin High School, and entered the Conservatory in the fall of 1899. She spent the years 1903-04 teaching violin and musical history in Tabor College, Tabor, Iowa. Violin has been her chief study. After graduation from the Conservatory she expects to teach. Her home address is Oberlin, Ohio.

"She knew what's what."

EDWARD HALL ANNAN, St. Louis, entered with the class of '04, but since he was out during parts of his Freshman and Sophomore years, he graduates with '05. Mr. Annan had his preparatory work in Kirkwood Military Academy. While in college he has made Philosophy and English his specialties. He will go into business.

"Faultily faultless."

After preparation at Central High School, Cleveland, HELEN GRACE ABBOTT, *L. L. S.*, spent her first year at the Woman's College, Western Reserve University. Since the middle of the Sophomore year she has been with '05. She played basketball in her Junior and Senior years. Miss Abbott expects to teach next year. Her home address is Oberlin, Ohio.

"What I aspired to be,
And was not, comforts me."

FREDERIC LEWIS BICKFORD prepared for college in Oberlin Academy. He was a former member of '04 but having remained out of school one year, he will graduate with '05. For four years he was a member of the Varsity track team. He was also a member of his class football team, and of the College Glee Club. He expects to study and to teach vocal next year.

"Some livelier plaything gives his youth delight,
A little louder, but as empty quite."

ESTHER HALL AUTEN came to Oberlin in 1901, to study physical training. Before coming to Oberlin, Miss Auten attended Bradley Polytechnic Institute in Peoria, Illinois, where she was a special student for two years, acting as a student assistant in chemistry during her second year. Miss Auten's home is Monica, Illinois.

"As the shade
By the light quivering aspen made."

WILLIAM FARGO BAYLE spent his Junior and Senior years with '05. The first two years of his course were taken at Allegheny College. He is a member of *Alpha Zeta*. Mr. Bayle expects to study law next year at his home in Fairview, Pennsylvania.

"A progeny of learning."

DESSIE FANNIE BORTHWICK did her preparatory work at the Valley High School, Newark, New York. She has been a member of *Actioian* during her course in Oberlin, and House President of Lord Cottage in her Senior year. Miss Borthwick expects to teach next year. Her address is West Newark, New York.

"A simple child."



HARLOW A. CLARK.

ELIZABETH BARTLETT.

DOROTHY A. BACON.

LOUIS W.

EDNA M. BARROWS.

MERTON F. CHAMBERLAIN.

SARAH M.

ELIZABETH BARTLETT joined the class of '05 in her Senior academy year. She spent her Freshman year in Stanley Hall, Minneapolis, Minnesota, but rejoined '05 the following year. In the inter-society contest of 1903-04 she represented *Acloian* in debate. She will be at her home next year in Casselton, North Dakota.

"A romping Miss with heedless art."

HARLOW ALDEN CLARK, *Phi Delta*, came to Oberlin from the Marquette (Michigan) High School. In his Freshman year he was captain of the class track team. He was editor-in-chief of the '05 "Hi-O-Hi," and in his Senior year, was associate editor of the Oberlin Review. His home is Marquette, Michigan.

"Oiled to order in his motions, sanctimonious in his mien."

DOROTHY ANNE BACON, who receives the diploma of the Conservatory of Music, took her preparatory work in the Lorain and Oberlin High Schools. Her main study has been piano. Her home is in Oberlin, where she will probably be next year.

"The kiss of the sun in her hair."

LOUIS WARD CHENEY, after preparing at the Oberlin High School and Beloit Academy, joined '05 at the beginning of their second semester. He is a member of *Alpha Zeta*; was president of the Y. M. C. A., 1904-05; played right half on the Varsity, 1902; has been on the track team three years, and is a member of the Glee Club. He expects to go into business.

"For you and I are past our dancing days."

EDNA MALVINA BARROWS has been with the present class for two years, having taken her Freshman and Sophomore years with the class of 1903. Miss Barrows represented *L. L. S.* as essayist in the inter-society contest of 1904. She has held the office of literary editor of the Review during her Senior year. She expects to teach next year. Her home address is Tampico, Illinois.

"As cold as cucumbers."

MERTON EMERSON CHAMBERLAIN prepared for college in Houghton (New York) Seminary and Oberlin Academy. He has been a member of '05 during his entire course and has specialized in mathematics and physics. He is a member of *Phi Delta* and during his Senior year was exchange editor for the Review. Next year he will teach. His home is Caneadea, New York.

"A kinder gentleman treads not the earth."

GRACE MAUDE COX graduated from the Hartford City (Indiana) High School and has spent the years '99-'02, '03-'05 in the Oberlin Conservatory, making voice her first study. She was vice-president of the Women's Board of the Conservatory, '03-'04, and is a member of *Phi Alpha Phi*. Her home address is Muncie, Indiana.

"Her music vibrates in the memory still."



MARION I BISSELL

JOHN D. PARTRIDGE

JOSEPH R CLEVELAND

MARGUERITE E. BOWEN

JOHN M. CLIFTON

MARGUERITE E. BOWEN

JOSEPH R CLEVELAND

ROBB ORZO BARTHOLOMEW, of Welshfield, Ohio, did his preparatory work at the Huntsburg High School. He represented *Phi Delta* in the Junior Oratorical Contest. During the seasons of '03 and '04 he was a sub-guard on the Varsity football team. Mr. Bartholomew has specialized in philosophy. He will be general secretary of the Y. M. C. A., at Oberlin, next year.

“A glass is good, and a lass is good,
And a pipe to smoke in cold weather.”

MARION INGERSOLL BISSELL is from Streator, Illinois. She studied at Wheaton College, 1900-02, and graduated from the Wheaton Conservatory of Music. She came to Oberlin in 1902, and became a member of the class of '05. Miss Bissell is a member of *Aclioian*.

“What will Mrs. Grundy say?”

JOSEPH ROLLO CLEVERDON, *Phi Delta*, of Chicago, Illinois, has been with 1905 during his entire course. He has specialized in the natural sciences. Next year he expects to study agriculture in the University of Wisconsin. Mr. Cleverdon played on his class basketball team during his Freshman year and was a member of the class football team for two years.

“He lards with flourishes his long harangue.”

MARGUERITE EMILY BOWEN, *L. L. S.*, has been with the class throughout her course, and served as assistant treasurer in her Junior year. She also held the office of treasurer of the Y. W. C. A. during the same year. Miss Bowen expects to study in the Conservatory next year. Her home address is Oberlin, Ohio.

“A rhapsody of words.”

JOHN MILTON CLIFTON, after studying in the Oberlin High School and in the Academy, entered college in the fall of 1901. He is a member of *Phi Kappa Pi*. In his Sophomore year he was captain of the class basketball team, and he played class baseball four years, and Varsity football as end in his Senior year.

“She floats upon the river of his thoughts.”

MARTHA FRANCES BEEDE, who comes from Lenox, Ohio, has spent the past four years in Oberlin. She prepared at Jefferson High School and at Grand River Institute. Miss Beede is a member of *Aclioian*. She expects to teach next year.

“So sweet the blush of bashfulness.”

ERNEST BERNARD COMSTOCK has been in Oberlin since the fall of '99. He represented *Alpha Zeta* in two inter-society debates and also in the Sophomore and Junior Oratorical Contests. He expects to teach next year. His home is in Oberlin.

“My only books were women's looks,
And folly's all they taught me.”



ALEXANDER DICK.

ALTA R. BLOOD

JOSEPH E. DUNIPALE.

MARIAN A. CAMP

CHAS. LINTZER

EMORY P. DYKE

JOSEPH E. DUNIPALE

ALEXANDER DICK was born in Arbwath, Scotland. His home is in Andover, Massachusetts. As a Sophomore, he represented *Alpha Zeta* in inter-society debate and in the Sophomore Oratorical Contest. In his Junior year he was on the "Hi-O-Hi," Board, and was chairman of the Mock Convention Committee. During his Senior year, Mr. Dick was corresponding secretary of the U. L. A. and was also given the honor of representing his class at the alumni banquet.

"Tearfully wise he shakes his empty head
And deals out empires as he deals out thread."

ALTA ROBERTA BLOOD, L. L. S., has been a member of the class of '05 during the last four years. Miss Blood has been especially interested in English during her college course. Her home for the past four years has been in Oberlin, but her permanent address is Kane, Pennsylvania.

"The flower of sweetest smell is shy and lowly."

JOSEPH EVANS DUNIPACE spent two years in his home high school at Perrysburg, Ohio, and two years at the Central High School at Toledo. During his entire college course he has been with '05. He specialized in Chemistry and Geology while in Oberlin. Next year Mr. Dunipace will take post graduate work in Chemistry. His present home is in Oberlin.

"In thy face I see the map of honor, truth and loyalty."

MARIAN ANNA CAMP graduated from the High School of Lincoln, Nebraska, and completed her Conservatory course in two and one half years. She expects to devote herself to pianoforte teaching next year. Her home address is Lincoln, Nebraska.

"Mirthful and sweet."

OTTO CARL DENTZER came from Brooklyn, Ohio, and took his preparatory work in the Central High School, Cleveland. In his Junior and Senior years, he played on the class football team. His work next year will probably be teaching.

"Ma, I want to be a dude."

ABBIE ROSELLE CAMPBELL, *Aelioian*, entered the class of 1905 in her senior academy year and has remained a member throughout the course. English and History have been her college specialties. Her home address is New Cumberland, West Virginia.

"Sharp's the word with her."

EMERY CHARLES DYE took his preparatory work in the Oregon City High School, and his Freshman and Sophomore years in Pacific University, finishing his course in Oberlin. He has been a member of *Alpha Zeta*, and has specialized in Economics. Next year Mr. Dye will be yard man in an Oregon sawmill. Newspaper work will be his life occupation.

"I hear a hollow sound; who rapped my skull?"



HELEN IMOGEN CLOUSE prepared for college in the Geneseo High School and Collegiate Institute, and entered Oberlin College in her Sophomore year. She has played on the class basketball team for three years. Miss Clouse will teach next year. Her home address is Geneseo, Illinois.

"Exceedingly well read."

JAMES GARFIELD EARL graduated from the high school of his native town, Attica, Indiana. He has been a member of *Alpha Zeta* during his entire course, and represented his society in three inter-society debates and in a Junior Oratorical Contest. He also played on the class football team for three years. He has been especially interested in Chemistry.

"The thread of his verbosity is finer than the staple of his argument."

MAY LEVIRA CANFIELD graduated from the Cleveland Central High School and has taken four years of college work in Oberlin. Her specialty has been Latin. She was vice-president of her class in her Junior year and treasurer of *Phi Alpha Phi* in her Senior year. Her home address is Wakeman, Ohio.

"My mistress, when she walks, treads on the ground."

PAUL EWERT came to Oberlin in the fall of 1902 from Bethel College, where he had spent two years. Mr. Ewert has made a specialty of the sciences while here, but expects to enter business. He has been a loyal supporter of class athletics, having played on the football team during the entire three years. His home is in Gretna, Manitoba.

"On their own merits modest men are dumb."

KATE AMBARY CRAMOND came from Waukegan, Illinois, to Oberlin in '01. Miss Cramond graduates from the Physical Training Department and will teach physical training next year. She was a member of the class basketball team during her Junior and Senior years, serving as captain in her Senior year. Miss Cramond is a member of *L. L. S.*

"A merry heart goes all the day."

IRVING LESLIE GRANT, *Phi Delta*, prepared for college at the Springfield High School. His Freshman year was spent at Wittenberg and the remainder of his course at Oberlin. He was art editor of the '05 "Hi-O-Hi." In his Sophomore year he belonged to the class football team. He expects to enter O. S. U. next year for an electrical engineering course. His home address is Springfield, Ohio.

"Though modest, on his unembarrassed brow, nature had written—Gentleman."

LENA LOUISE CLEARWATER, *Achioian*, took her preparatory work in Wilcox High School, Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, and Oberlin Academy. She entered Oberlin College in '01 as a member of the class of '05. While in college Miss Clearwater has made Latin her specialty. Her home is at Wilcox, Pennsylvania.

"I'll speak in a monstrous little voice."



REBECCA FLORENCE DAVIES has been with the class during her Junior and Senior years. The first two years of her course were spent in the Woman's College at Western Reserve. Miss Davies is a member of *Phi Alpha Phi* and has held the office of chairman of the program committee in that society during her Senior year. Her work next year will probably be teaching. Her home address is 841 Fairmount street, Cleveland, Ohio.

"Ah, you flavor everything, you are the vanilla of society."

HERBERT HAROLD GOODENOUGH spent his Freshman and Sophomore years in the Massachusetts Agricultural College, and entered Oberlin in the Junior year. He is a member of *Alpha Zeta*, served as captain of the class football team in his Senior year, and was a member of the track team. His home address is Johannesburg, South Africa.

"Full oft the pathway to her door I've measured by the self-same track."

ETHELYN EMMONS came to Oberlin from the Oxford (Massachusetts) High School. During her four years here she has made Latin and French her specialties. She expects to teach next year. Her home address is Oxford, Massachusetts.

"Here's to the maiden of bashful fifteen."

WILLIAM FLOYD HARRIS, of Fredonia, New York, prepared for college at the Brocton (New York) High School and at the Fredonia Normal School. He debated against Notre Dame in his Junior year, was a member of the "Hi-O-Hi" Board, and was treasurer of the U. L. A. in his Senior year. He is a member of *Phi Kappa Pi*. Mr. Harris expects to teach next year.

"He had a head to contrive, a tongue to persuade, and a hand to execute any mischief."

JESSIE LOUISE FORD, after graduating from the Bradford High School, entered Oberlin as a Freshman in 1901. Her college specialty has been Latin. Her home address is Bradford, Pennsylvania.

"No man is the wiser for his learning."

MARSHALL FRANCIS HOOPES took his preparatory work in the Oberlin High School and in the Academy. He has played Varsity basketball two years and baseball four years. This year he has captained both Varsity basketball and baseball. His home is in Oberlin.

"Let me have men about me that are fat,—sleek-headed men."

LEONA HERTHA FETTE, L. L. S., entered the class in her Freshman year. During this year she was a member of the class basketball team. Miss Fette has taken the course in Physical Training and expects to teach after graduation. She comes from MacGregor, Iowa.

"There's a certain young lady,
Who's just in her hey-day,
And full of all mischief, I ween."



LIDA L. FOSTER



KARL W. GEHRKENS



NANCY M. GLEASON



BENJAMIN W. HENDERSON



ALICE G. GOTSHALL



EDWARD D. JONES



LOUISE A. GROVE

LIDA LAVINA FOSTER took her preparatory work in Rayen High School, Youngstown, Ohio, after which she spent one year in Lasell Seminary, Auburndale, Massachusetts. She has been with '05 throughout her college course. Her home address is Youngstown, Ohio.

"Why aren't they all contented like me?"

KARL WILSON GEHRKINS, *Phi Delta*, prepared for college in Oberlin Academy, and has been with '05 throughout his course. In addition to his other work, he has found time for study in the Conservatory. He expects to teach next year, probably in Lorain. His home address is Kelley's Island, Ohio.

"Some beard, some learning, and a little sense."

NANCY M. GLEASON, *Aclioian*, gives her home address as Batavia, New York. Her four years of college work were done in Oberlin, and she has made Latin her specialty. She was joke editor of the '05 "Hi-O-Hi," and news editor of the Review in her Senior year. In her Junior year she was captain of the class basketball team.

"If she can't do good, she must do harm."

BENJAMIN WILLIAM HENDERSON, after preparing at the Jefferson Educational Institute, has been with '05 four years. As a member of *Phi Delta* he has debated twice with *Phi Kappa Pi*. This year he was on the team that defeated O. W. U., and was also U. L. A. debate manager, and treasurer of the Ohio Debating League. Mr. Henderson has played class football. He expects to study law at Michigan or Harvard.

"Do not saw the air too much with your hand, but use all gently."

ALICE GERTRUDE GOTSHALL took her preparatory work in Marshall College, Huntington, West Virginia, and has taken a four years' course in Oberlin, specializing in English and Latin. Her home address is Huntington, West Virginia.

"'Tis the voice of the sluggard; I heard him complain,
You have waked me too soon, let me slumber again."

EDWARD DANIEL JONES was born at Penclawdd, South Wales. His preparatory work was taken at Oberlin Academy and he has been with '05 four years. Science has been his specialty. He is a member of *Alpha Zeta*. His present address is Seek, Pennsylvania.

"Oh, who will smoke my meerschaum pipe?"

LOUISE ANNE GROVE prepared for college in the Ottawa High School, Ottawa, Illinois. Miss Grove entered Oberlin College in '00 as a Freshman with the class of '04. She taught one year during her course and spent her Junior and Senior years with '05. Miss Grove is a member of *Aclioian*. Her home is in Ottawa, Illinois.

"Ah, why should life all labor be?"



MABEL A. HAMILTON

HAROLD L. KING

JESSIE L. HALSTEAD

JONATHAN M. KURTZ

HELEN M. HAMPSON

ELSIE E. HULL

HERMANN B. KELLER

MABEL ALICE HAMILTON graduates from the Conservatory. She was in Oberlin from 1898-1900 and from 1903-1905. In the intervening three years she taught piano, harmony and organ at her home in Sac City, Iowa. She was a member of the Conservatory Board and for the past year has played the piano for the First Church Choir. Next year Miss Hamilton will teach in "The Western," Oxford, Ohio.

"With music breathing from her face."

HAROLD LEE KING took his preparatory work in Oberlin Academy. He entered college in the fall of 1901, spent his Freshman and Sophomore years here, and his Junior year at Throop Polytechnic Institute, Pasadena, California, returning to Oberlin, however, to graduate with '05. He has devoted considerable attention to Chemistry. His home address is Oberlin, Ohio.

"Learning by study must be won;
'Twas ne'er entailed from sire to son."

JESSIE LOUISE HALSTEAD took her preparatory work in the Ponca High School, Ponca, Nebraska, and in St. Mary's Hall, Faribault, Minnesota. Miss Halstead is a member of *Phi Alpha Phi*. In her Junior year she was class secretary. She will be in Washington, D. C., next year.

"The smile that blest one lover's heart,
Hath broken many more."

JONATHAN MELVIN KURTZ studied in Oberlin '01-'02 and '04-'05, and in Chicago University during the summer quarter of 1903. Mr Kurtz has taught in the Elkhart Institute and Goshen College, and expects to take post graduate work in science at Oberlin next year. He is a member of the Glee Club. His home address is Orrville, Ohio.

"He sings in notes by distance made more sweet."

HELEN McCORD HAMPSON has been a member of the class of '05 during her entire college course. She served *Phi Alpha Phi* as recording secretary during her Sophomore year, and as vice president during her Junior year. Miss Hampson was a member of the '05 "Hi-O-Hi" Board, and gives the Ivy Ode for Senior Class Day. Her home is North East, Pennsylvania.

"Some to church repair,
Not for the doctrine, but the music there."

HERMAN BANCROFT KELLER entered college from the Academy. He spent his Freshman, Sophomore and Senior years in the College, and his Junior year in the Conservatory. He was class president in his Freshman year, and manager of the Varsity football team in his Senior year. Next year he will study in the Conservatory. His home address is Bellefontaine, Ohio.

"I never heard so musical a discord, such sweet thunder."

ELSIE EMILY HULL graduated from the Huron High School in 1898 and entered Oberlin Conservatory in the fall of 1900. Piano has been her major study. Next year she expects to teach. Her home address is Huron, Ohio.

"And thereby hangs a tale."



KARL E. LLOYD

IDA P. HULL

CLARIBEL A. LEGGAT

WILLIAM G. MALLORY

FRANCES G. KNOK

ANNA K. MEANS

ISAAC S. METCALF

ELECTRIC CITY
ENG. CO.

IDA BARNETT HULL prepared for college in the Wilson College Preparatory School, Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, and in the English-Classical School for Girls, Pasadena, California. She entered Oberlin in the second semester of her Sophomore year, having previously studied in Pomona College, California. Her college specialty has been Latin and Greek. Her address is 27 East Mt. Pleasant Avenue, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

"With malice towards none; with charity for all."

KARL ERNEST LLOYD took his preparatory work in the Elyria High School. He has been with the class for four years and played on the class football team in his Junior and Senior years. He is a member of *Alpha Zeta*. Mr. Lloyd expects to study mining engineering at Columbia next year. His home is in Elyria, Ohio.

"A proper stripling and amorous."

CLARIBEL AMENT LEGGAT graduated from the Owosso (Michigan) High School and has been in Oberlin College the past four years. She is a member of *Aclioian*, and in her Junior year was secretary of the Woman's Gymnasium and Field Association. In her Senior year she held the office of Vice-President of the U. L. A., and was an Inter-Society Secretary. Her address is 240 East College Street, Oberlin, Ohio.

"Varium et mutabile semper."

WILLIAM GARFIELD MALLORY, *Phi Delta*, prepared for college in the Sinclairville High School and in Oberlin Academy. He was on the track team in 1902. Mr. Mallory has been especially interested in the sciences during his college course. He intends to teach next year. His home address is Cassadaga, New York.

"There's mischief in this man."

FRANCES GRAYDON KNOX, *Aclioian*, has spent three years in Oberlin College—1900-02 and 1904-05. The two years from 1902 to 1904 she spent in Mount Holyoke. Miss Knox has taken the course in Physical Training, and has been President of the Gymnasium and Field Association. Her home address is Hart, Michigan.

"Too blest for sinner
Is he who shall win her."

ISAAC STEVENS METCALF, *Phi Kappa Pi*, prepared for college at the Elyria High School and at Worcester Academy, Worcester, Massachusetts. He was a member of the '05 "Hi-O-Hi" Board. Mr. Metcalf played a strong game at end on the Varsity football team during his Junior and Senior years, and was captain of the class basket ball team in his Junior year. He finished his course one semester ahead of his class, and is now engaged in newspaper work.

"He has an abhorrence of sin."

ANNA KYLE MEANS graduates from the Conservatory. Her preparatory work was done in the Kentland High School. She spent two terms in Oberlin in '95-'96 and two terms in '96-'97, and all of '00-'01 and '03-'05. Miss Means has taught in the State School for the Blind, Janesville, Wisconsin, and expects to teach music after graduation. Her home address is Kentland, Indiana.

"Cheery-voiced."



SUSIE ETTA MERRILL came from Woodstock, Vermont, where she prepared for college. She is a member of *L. L. S.* Miss Merrill has taken her entire college work in Oberlin, specializing in history with the expectation of teaching that subject.

"It's wiser being good than bad."

EZRA H. MOORE prepared for college in the Fort Dodge High School. He spent two years, 1899-02, in Cornell College, Iowa, and the year 1904-05 in Oberlin College with the Senior Class. His work next year will be that of bank bookkeeper in Fort Dodge, Iowa.

"I have been a stranger in a strange land."

IRMA MILLER, *L. L. S.*, prepared for college at the New Philadelphia High School. She has been with the class since the fall of 1901. Her college specialty is Latin, which she expects to teach. Her home address is Shanesville, Ohio.

"But still her tongue ran on."

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN MCMAHON, *Phi Kappa Pi*, has been with the class four years, and served as President in his Sophomore year. He has been a member of the class football and baseball teams and the Varsity track team of '03. He is a member of the Glee Club. Mr. McMahon was business manager of the Review and Vice-President of the Y. M. C. A. in his Senior year. His home address is Canton, Illinois.

"For bonny sweet Robin is all my joy."

BLANCHE ELLA MILLER did her preparatory work in Longmont (Colorado) High School. She came to Oberlin in 1900 and has spent parts of five years here. Miss Miller receives her degree from the Conservatory and expects to teach music. Her home address is Longmont, Colorado.

"This is the flower that smiles on everyone."

CHUZO OGAWA, after studying in the Second High School (College), Sendai, entered Oberlin as a Junior in the fall of 1903. Mr. Ogawa is a member of the Student Volunteer Band, and will take up educational and missionary work in his own country. His home address is Sendai, Japan.

"Besides he was a shrewd philosopher,
And had read every text and gloss over."

OLIVE KATHARINE NORRIS prepared for college in Spencer Academy, Spencer, New York,, and at the Cortland (New York) Normal School. Miss Norris entered Oberlin in 1900, taught a year, and joined '05 as a Sophomore. She was Vice-President of the Volunteer Band in her Junior year and Secretary in her Senior year. Her address is Spencer, New York.

"Just good-natured, that's all—and not pretentious."



JOHN W. DICK



FLORENCE L.



CHARLES R. DUNN



JOHN W. DICK



CARRIE L. ROSE



JOHN W. DICK



JOHN W. DICK

JULIA GREEN ORVIS took her preparatory work in the Dubuque High School, and entered Oberlin College with '05 in its Freshman year. Since her Sophomore year Miss Orvis has played on the class basketball team. She is a member of *Actioian*. Miss Orvis's home address is 108 Delhi Street, Dubuque, Iowa.

"Mike grew darker at her frown."

HARVEY WHITFIELD PECK, *Alpha Zeta*, lives in Oberlin, where he has taken both his preparatory and entire college work. He was a member of the Review staff and played on his class football team in his Junior year. In his college work he was strong in both English and Philosophy. During his course several articles of his were published in the *Arena*.

"His language accorded with his thought."

FLORENCE LEONA PAGE took her preparatory work in the Willoughby High School. She entered Oberlin College with the class of '05 in her Freshman year. Miss Page, besides her college work, has studied piano in the Conservatory. She expects to be at her home in Willoughby, Ohio, during the next year.

"Not a shrieking optimist."

GROVE HIRAM PATTERSON, *Phi Delta*, lives in Carlyle, Illinois. He was with '05 in 1899-01 and 1902-05, spending 1901-02 in Syracuse University. He was on an inter-society debate team, 1903; in the Junior Oratorical Contest, 1904; was News Editor of the Review in his Junior year, Editor-in-Chief in his Senior year; on the Intercollegiate Debate Team in 1904 and 1905, and in the Home Oratorical Contest in 1904 and 1905. Mr. Patterson was Spade Orator for the class. His work next year will be journalism in Syracuse, New York.

"I love to wind my mouth up,—I love to hear it go."

CARRIE LENORE ROSE, a member of *L. L. S.*, lives in Oberlin. Miss Rose joined the '05 class in her Senior Academy year. Mathematics and Physics have been her specialties. She expects to remain in Oberlin next year for post-graduate work in these subjects.

"Good sense which is the gift of heaven."

NEILLE ODELL ROWE did his preliminary work in the Oberlin Public Schools and studied in the Oberlin Conservatory of Music during '01, '02, '04 and '05. He hopes to have a position as organist and teacher of music next year. His home address is Oberlin, Ohio.

"We do not want him any longer, he is long enough already."

EDITH MARGARET ROGERS prepared for college in the Jamestown High School, and has been with '05 throughout her four years. During this time she has been a member of *L. L. S.* Miss Rogers expects to teach next year. Her home address is Jamestown, New York.

"Where would they find another formed so fit,
To poise with solid sense a sprightly wit?"



MARY E. AGGHOUSE



RAYMOND F. RICE



MAURICE E. LESTER



EDITH W. STORY



PERRY H. SMITH



JOSEPH M. SLOAN



CHARLES LINTZ

MARY ELIZABETH RODHOUSE spent one term with the class of '04, and became a member of '05 in the second semester of the Freshman year. In her Junior year she represented *Aelioian* with an oration in the inter-society contest. Miss Rodhouse wrote a farce called "A Christmas Mummery," played before *Aelioian*, December 17, 1904. She belonged, during her Freshman year, to the basketball team. Her home is in Wellington, Ohio.

"Philosophy will clip an angel's wings."

RAYMOND FRIDMAN RICE took his preparatory work in the New Richmond (Ohio) High School and Oberlin Academy. He took his Junior year in the University of Cincinnati, spending his other three years with the class of '05 in Oberlin. He played class baseball three years, and was captain of the team during his Senior year. He also played on the class basketball team during his Senior year. Next year he will probably be in the Law School of the University of Cincinnati.

"With a smile that was childlike and bland."

ALICE LUCILE SYLVESTER, of Wellston, Ohio, entered the class of '05 in her Senior Academy year. She is a member of *Aelioian*, and represented her society in the Junior Oratorical Contest. During her Senior year she was Recording Secretary of the U. L. A. She played class basketball three years.

"Why don't the men propose, Mamma?"

PERRY HAZARD SMITH, *Phi Kappa Pi*, entered Oberlin Academy in the fall of 1899 and has remained with '05 ever since. He played on the class basketball team during his Junior and Senior years, and on the class football team during his Senior year. During his last year he was News Editor of the Review. His home address is Independence, Ohio.

"The smith, a silent man is he."

EDITH WYNONA STOREY has been with '05 during her entire college course. She played on the class basketball team in her Sophomore, Junior and Senior years. Miss Storey has taken the course in Physical Training and expects to teach that work next year. Her home is in Oberlin, Ohio.

"I exert myself for nothing, but take whatever comes along."

CHANNING SENTZ, *Phi Delta*, of Charleston, West Virginia, prepared for college at Miami Academy, and Oberlin Academy. Mr. Sentz has been in Oberlin four and one-half years. During his Sophomore year he made the college debate team, and has, during his entire course, given special attention to English, Economics and Debate. He expects to study law next year at Columbia University.

"Not pretty, but massive."

DOROTHY MARIE SEEGER did her preliminary work in Rayen High School. She entered college with the class of '05 in her Sophomore year. She has specialized in Latin and Greek. Miss Seeger expects to teach next year. Her home is in Youngstown, Ohio.

"In mirth that after no repenting draws."



RALPH W. STRATTON



ANNA LOUISE STRONG



CLAUDE M. STEELE



MARGE SOMERVILLE



VIRGINIA C. SMITH



KATHLEEN SENTON



GEORGE W. STRONG

VIRGINIA CLEMENTINE SMITH took her preparatory work in Sumner High School and has spent three years in Oberlin with the class of '05. She will teach next year in St. Louis. Her home address is 4420 Norfolk Avenue, St. Louis, Missouri.

"Who knows nothing base."

RALPH WARD STRATTON, of Norwalk, Ohio, besides specializing in Science and Mathematics, has done particularly good work for *Phi Kappa Pi*, being a member of the debate team against *Alpha Zeta* in 1904, and making the Intercollegiate team the next year. He played center on the class football team in his Senior year. He was Class Orator.

"With just enough learning to misquote."

ANNA LOUISE STRONG comes from Oak Park, Illinois. She studied in Germany for one year, '01-'02, entered Oberlin College as a Sophomore in '02, studied at Bryn Mawr '03-'04, and in Oberlin as a Senior in '04-'05. Miss Strong was a member of the class basketball team in her Sophomore year. She was Inter-Society Secretary of *L. L. S.* during her Senior year.

"I know a trick worth two of that."

CLAUDE MELVIN STEELE comes from Jefferson, Ohio, where he prepared for college in the High School. He has spent four years in Oberlin with '05, making History his specialty. He is a member of *Phi Delta*. Mr. Steele will enter the ministry, but will teach next year.

"I am from Ashtabula."

KATHLEEN SENTON prepared for college at Dana Hall, Wellesley, Massachusetts, and has been in Oberlin throughout her college course. In her Sophomore year she was Secretary of the class, and in her Senior year acted as President of *Phi Alpha Phi*. Her home address is Plaza Hotel, 5th Avenue and 59th Street, New York City.

"She takes the breath of men away."

GEORGE WATSON STRONG prepared for college in the Huntsburg High School. He has spent four years in Oberlin College, making Mathematics and Science his specialties. He is a member of *Phi Delta*. Mr. Strong will take an engineering course. His home address is Huntsburg, Ohio.

"With an air of perpetual apology for the unpardonable presumption of being in the world."

MADGE SOMERVILLE prepared for college in the Sleepy Eye (Minnesota) High School. Her Freshman and Sophomore years were spent in the University of Minnesota and the remainder of her college course in Oberlin. She played on the class basketball team and is a member of *Aclioian*. Her address next year will probably be Sleepy Eye, Minnesota.

"The fretful stir unprofitable."



DAN B SYMONS



DAISY M TOOMEY



JOHN STAPLETON



NORA M TOOLE



McCONNELL SHANK



JESSIE B WOLFE



ADA E TURNER

DAN BAKER SYMONS, the "Infant Terrible," lives in Elyria. In his Junior year he played class football and baseball. He won third place in the pole vault at the home field meet in 1904. Mr. Symons specialized in Chemistry and expects to study at Harvard next year.

"It seemed a cherub who had lost his way."

DAISY MAY TOOMEY, of Youngstown, has been with the class for four years. Miss Toomey took her preparatory work at Rayen High School of Youngstown. Since coming to Oberlin she has given special attention to Latin and Botany, with the intention of teaching these subjects.

"Let the world slide."

JOHN STAPLETON was born in New Castle, England. He spent his Freshman, Sophomore and Senior years in Oberlin, going to W. R. U. for his Junior year. During his Senior year, the only year spent with the class of '05, he has carried on regular pastoral work in Cleveland. His home address is 2 Venning Place, Cleveland, Ohio.

"Oh, that this too, too solid flesh would melt."

ADA EMILY TORNER came from Marietta College to complete her course in Oberlin. She prepared for college in her home High School at Marietta. Miss Torner is a member of *Aelioian*. Next year she will enter the Oberlin Conservatory.

"Diamonds cut diamonds."

McCONNELL SHANK lives in Litchfield, Ohio. He entered Oberlin College as a Freshman in the fall of 1901. He represented *Alpha Zeta* in inter-society debate in 1904. He was a member of the class baseball and basketball teams in 1904 and 1905, and was captain of the basketball team in 1905. Mr. Shank will go into business.

"His head unmellowed but his judgment ripe."

NORA MARIE TOOLE prepared for college in the Anaconda (Montana) High School and Annie Wright Seminary, Tacoma, Washington. Her Freshman and Sophomore years were spent in the University of Montana, and her Junior and Senior years in Oberlin. She is a member of *Phi Alpha Phi*. Her home address is Missoula, Montana.

"Yet marked I where the bolt of Cupid fell:
It fell upon a little western flower."

JESSE BENJAMIN WOLFE lives in Oberlin. He was in Oberlin College in 1900-01 and 1902-05. He was a member of *Phi Kappa Pi*; belongs to the Volunteer Band, having been President of the latter organization in 1903-05. Mr. Wolfe intends to go out as a medical missionary and will spend next year in a medical school.

"Company, villainous company, hath been the spoil of me."



RUTH H. WARTH

VICTOR H. WACHS

HENRY C. WARTH

IDA M. WESTLAKE

S. NEAL WILMOT

NINA M. VOSBURG

ALFRED M. WILMOT

VICTOR HUGO WACHS, after graduating from the Crestline High School in 1900, spent one year in Oberlin Academy. In 1904 he was a member of the track team. Mr. Wachs belongs to the Student Volunteer Band and expects to enter the ministry. His home is in Crestline, Ohio.

"There goes the Parson, oh, illustrious spark."

RUTH HAYNES WARTH came from Huntington, West Virginia. She prepared herself for college, and has made Philosophy her specialty during her course. Mrs. Warth will live in Charlottesville, Virginia.

"He that takes a wife takes care."

HENRY CLAY WARTH came from Beale, West Virginia, and entered the Academy in 1900. He represented *Phi Delta* in the Sophomore Oratorical Contest. He was class Treasurer and captain of the class football team in his Junior year, and was a member of his class baseball team during his Senior year. He was Recording Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., 1904-05. Mr. Warth will study law next year in the University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Virginia.

"Grave authors say and witty facts sing that happy wedlock is a glorious thing."

IDA MAY WESTLAKE prepared for college in the High School at Mt. Vernon, Ohio. She has been with the class during the four years and graduates from the Physical Training Department. She is a member of *L. L. S.* and of the Volunteer Band. Her home address is Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

"Kind hearts are more than coronets."

STANLEY NEAL WILMOT, of *Phi Delta*, comes from Claridon, Ohio. For three years he played class football and for the same period he was one of the long distance runners on the track team. He easily won the two-mile run at the indoor meet with O. S. U. in 1905. Mr. Wilmot has specialized in Chemistry and the Languages.

"I never thrust my nose into other men's porridge."

ANNA MAY VOSBURG prepared for college in the High School at Bradford, Pennsylvania. She has specialized in Latin and graduated one semester ahead of her class. Miss Vosburg played on the class basketball team. She expects to teach next year at Bradford, Pennsylvania.

"One who esteems the Virginia reel
A bait to draw saints from their spiritual weal."

ALFRED MARION WILBER came from Chagrin Falls, Ohio, where he took his preparatory course in the High School. The last four years he has spent in the Conservatory, from which he receives his diploma. Mr. Wilber expects to teach.

"Untwisting all the chains that tie
The hidden soul of harmony."



ELLA H. BOORMAN.

SIDNEY F. HELLOWS

COURTLAND L. BOOTH

WALTER W. MCKAY.

ANNA M. TATE.

SIDNEY FAY BELLOW, of Toledo, Ohio, has been on the Varsity Track Team for four years, having been captain during his Junior and Senior years. He holds the State record for the high jump. Mr. Bellows has also played Varsity football at tackle for the last two years, and was captain in '04. In his Senior year he played basketball. For three years he was a member of the class baseball team. When a Junior Mr. Bellows represented *Alpha Zeta* in inter-society debate.

"Long and lank and thin as one of Satan's cherubim."

ELLA HAMBLIN BOORMAN, *Aelioian*, took her preparatory work in the Atlantic High School and in Oberlin Academy. She has been in college with the class all four years with the exception of the first semester of her Senior year, which she was able to omit. In 1904 Miss Boorman represented her society against *L. L. S.* Her home is in Atlantic, Iowa.

"She knows her man, and when you rant and swear
Can draw you to her by a single hair."

COURTLAND LINDEN BOOTH, *Phi Delta*, lives in Birmingham, Ohio. In 1902 he entered the College from the Academy as a Sophomore; stayed in the class during his Sophomore and Junior years, and has taken his Senior year's work in the W. R. U. Medical College, but will receive his diploma with the class in Oberlin. In his Junior year Mr. Booth played class football.

"A man who pours drugs of which he knows little, into a body of which he knows less."

ANNA MAY TATE lives in Akron, Ohio. She was a member of *L. L. S.* and has been with the class four years. She has specialized in English, which she expects to teach next year.

"A bright, frank brow that has not learned to blush at gaze of man."

WALTER WYATT MCKAY, *Phi Delta*, took his preparatory work in the Rayen High School at Youngstown, Ohio, came to Oberlin in 1902, and has completed his college course in three years. During his Senior year he has been manager of the basketball team, and has also played on the team, as guard, for two seasons. In class athletics Mr. McKay has played on the football and baseball teams. His home is at Sharon, Pennsylvania.

"It is a modest, bashful nature, and pure innocence that makes him silent."



DEAN MILLER.



Doering '06

Juniors.

Officers

DAVID F. NYE.....	<i>President</i>
BESSIE M. GORDON.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
L. LUCILE CUYLER.....	<i>Secretary</i>
ROY R. CARPENTER.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
ALFARETTA M. GREGG.....	<i>Assistant Treasurer</i>

Colors

Gold and Blue.

Yell

Rickety ax! Hickety hix!
Zip rah! Boom! bix!
Hi chi! Hi chix!
Oberlin! Oberlin!
Nineteen six!



CLASS OF 1906

The Cronycle of the Wanderings and Conquests of that Mest Grete Classe, which is cleped Junior.

IN the Gerst-monath, that is to seyn, barley Monath, of the yeer 1902, those ilke knyghtes whiche now ben cleped Juniors, banded them togider; and many peple cwom from distant londes to joyn this Round Table. And when they hadde alle come togider, they chose a leader and resolved that though the journey might wel be daungerous, thei wolde set them in serche of a far countree, concernyng whose fayme they hadde herde many wordes.

And firste they comen to a londe whiche was fresche and grene; and they entered therein with grete eagernesse. But wyt ye welle, that grene-nesse sholde be distrustd for oft it coverethe periles, suche as gret swampes and myres; and a man may not see them on account thereof. Soe these knyghtes had mony sore hardshippes that firste yeer; but at the laste, alle those drede monstres whiche had opposed their journee weren joyfully overcome; and they passed over intoe the nexte contree.

Here ben they more fulle of craft, for they had lerned moche aftre their gret batteyles. And ageynst nebornyng peples wonne they mighte victories in the warfare of those kyndes the whiche men clepen basket balle, base balle and skatyng. In other mannere alsoe they cwom to ben loved by the rulinge sprites of that contree, that is to sey, the Facultie, whereof ye have herde mony grievous thinges.

The thridde yeer they entered them the lond of Junior, by whiche name they ben y-clept; and they find it to be a fulle plaisaunt londe. One monstre there was who wolde not lette them passe by; and they foughte with hit longe and ofte. This monstre was ryghtelie hight "Philosophie," but it apperethe in diverse formes to terrifye the folke; the one beth cleped "Psychology," the whiche is the maist dredefule. But they escaped mony periles of that londe for that their leader was in verie trewth the gode and gret & toke moche thoughte for their welfare & joye.

And it befel that in the falle tyme of that yeere, and the wyntre eke, 2 armies withe diverse kyndes of balles weren sent forthe to fighte ageynst their foo. And they fought, but allbe that they ne wonne not no grete batteyles, they returned them as many as sette out, that is to sey, none were slaughtered and left dede upon the fieldes, the whiche gretely rejoiced those other knyghtes and moste of alle, the women, who, so have I herde, ben all ways fonde of warriores.

But I seye you trowelie, the drede purpose of alle these ilke knyghtes ben nought elles but this, namelie, to have a ryghte gode time while that they dwelte by this godelie court; and for this ende, these knyghtes and their fayre ladyes mete ofte at parties (that is, parties ben gatherynges where a man forgettethe his cayres by as moche as he actethe foolishlie and getteth him gode thynges to eate). And alle they peple agreede togider that this was the moste plesaunt contree the which they hadde yet come to; some even lovede hit soe wel that their friends feered them that thei wolde remayne there when that the other knyghtes and eke their ladyes, (the whiche, it is seyd in the Review by that drede knyghte Syr Patterson, whereof I have spoke before, ben not soe serious and eke wise as hir lordes) weren journeyed forthe into another londe.

Now these Junior knyghtes also dide a verie gret work; that is, they made them a boke of benefit to alle who may reed therein. It teachethe monie thynges concernyng the sonne and the moone, and eke the starres, and how ilke man sholde beseem him at table and beth well fulle of wyt and wysdome, as alle ye knowe who have sen thereinne. And thoughe in yeeres to come this ilke boke may be sophisticate, that is to seyne, contrefeted, it can not nevyr be equalled by no man.

The longe and perilouse journey of Syr Junioures beth almost over. Yet no more yeeres but one onlie and they will come to that far countree for the which they sette them longe agoe. Afte their drede wanderings wille they come untoe the Londe of Promise, the whiche men calle the wide worlde. And here wille ilke man goe forthe to finde his own weye; or it may be 2 wille go togider that they may be lesse lonelie upon hir journee. This cronycle hathe tolde lyttle concernynge the dedes of these verie grete and stout knyghtes, but if ye will knowe moe of them, I seye you verilie that ilke oon of them wille gladlie boast to you yet more and telle untoe you monye dedes of glorie.



The Adventures of Sir Junior in the Land of Psychology.

A GOODLY knight lay resting on the ground
Gazing upon the beauteous plain of Electives all around
When suddenly a monster dire appeared,—
The one whom he above all others feared—
Oft had it before pursued his way
And allowed him quiet in no place to stay :
Its name is “Flunk” from whom ’tis best to flee,
For such an one can never conquered be.
So, donning his armour, he spurred his steed, “Shirk,”
And rode up the hill of “Required Work.”

He entered a wood most dark and dim
Where thickets obscured his way,
And three strange men did he meet therein,
Of whom the first did say :

“This is the wood of ‘Signs of the Mind,’
Where I and my brothers hold sway.
Till you’ve conquered us all in a wrestling match,
You cannot pursue your way.”

So the knight did fight with one and all
And first laid “Sensitiveness” low,
Then “Docility” fell with a feeble moan,
And “Mental Initiative” beneath his blow.

Straightway the dark did vanish quite,
The brambles disappeared,
And he rode to a city bright
Where he no danger feared.

A curious people dwelt therein,—
“Aphasics” by name ;
So queer were they in their habits of life
That they had acquired fame.

The law that ruled in this curious land
Was that no one by chance should understand
What he heard or saw or felt :

Who got ideas were deprived of motion,
And in a statuesque condition were welcome to their notion,
Since they couldn't express it at all.

Possessing ideas, the knight fled away,
Though he afterwards doubted the need,
For when it came to understanding what he had seen
He knew the Aphasics would lead.

Next he met two men on the road,
And one was young and strong;
The other was old, exceedingly old,
And he limped as he went along.

"My name is 'Instinct,'" the old man said;
"I was born when the race began,
And the older I grow the greater the hold
I lay on the life of each man."

"Nay," cried the other, "my power is greater,
For Mortals love me best;
I am young with their youth and accompany their life
Till they go to their final rest.

"Instincts are formed when men are born,
Habit comes with life;
But where Instinct and Habit have to conflict
Habit wins the strife."

Fain would the knight have lingered here,
But the monster, Flunk, pursued him,
So he fled along in heedless haste
And entered a cave most dim.

The knight knew not that this was one entrance
To the Hades known as a "Test,"
But his courage soon left him, fear ruled in its stead,
Though to cheer him his sword, "Bluff," did its best.

All the creatures that he had met,
And all that he had slain,
Among the tortures of that place
The poor knight saw again.

In strange distorted shapes they danced
Before his startled gaze,
Then shrieking, mocking at his plight,
Vanished into the haze.

Leaving hope within that cave,
The knight proceeded sadly;
He started now at all he saw
His nerves were shaken badly.

Now in that land there flows a river,
Broad and swift and deep,
By the fresh fields of wakefulness
And the borderlands of sleep.

Upon this river the knight set out,—
An idea as a boat,—
And down the “Stream of Consciousness”
His bark did gently float.

He saw “Conception” by the way,
And “Discrimination” keen,
And passing by he bravely sought
To know what they might mean.

The mysteries of Sight and Hearing
He also tried to comprehend,
Till they with “Touch” and “Sense of Motion”
Vanished around a bend.

But here, alas! the stream grew rougher,
The waves his frail bark tossed,
And mid the dangers of the rapids
He feared he would be lost.

The stream swept on to a lofty falls;
The knight went over the brink,
And into the whirlpool of “Test the Second”
He and his idea did sink.

He reached the shore, no more I know;
His fate no man can see.
But who can doubt that fame he'll win
In the Land of Psychology?



BALDWIN COTTAGE.



DEAN FITCH.



Sophomores.

Officers

LESLIE H. PRINCE.....	<i>President</i>
MARY C. PENBERTHY.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
EMILY E. AINSWORTH.....	<i>Secretary</i>
WYNN C. FAIRFIELD.....	<i>Treasurer</i>

Colors

Crimson and Gray.

Motto

μη μελλωμεν

Yell

Ting-Tang-Shang !
Shang-Ting-Tang !
Tung-Pi ! De-Shung !
Ye-Tung ! She-Shen !
Oberlin ! Oberlin !
Nineteen-seven !



CLASS OF 1907.

Concernyng the Sophomores.

AND the thridde classe of knyghtes whereof I shall speke ben called in the Greke tonge Sophomores, that is to seyn Wyse Fooles, but they ben maist commonly known as Sophes, forwhy they ben verilie moste wyse and not moche fooles. And they wear upon their bodies shirtes of greye, withe grete bowes y-tied of scarlat and shynyng fulle splendidly. Upon hir handes eke ben mightie gloves, and thy ben enchaunted soe that none maye wear them save onlie these Sophes.

Now in hir past have they alle done manye fearsome dedes, and many of grete vertue alsoe. Meke and humble ben they, as folk of little estate, the whiche may ye know for that many yeares agoe sondry from them gan forth upon a seyntly pilgrimage afar off untoe the Orphan his Home, a place of moche resort for gode folk. And here did they moche to improve the estate of those miserable orphans soe that these Sophes ben trewlie loved of all they that dwell by the Orphan his Home.

And when that they had consecrated them by these gode dedes, these ilke knyghtes have shown them a verie Cristen kynd of men and a noble ensample untoe alle. And it befel that they feasted alle togider at a fulle fayre partie, with moche love and chivalrye. And even as they drank the wassaille, without any wyle I telle you, that certain creatures, I know not wheder they ben men or devils, cwom softly and laid foule sulphure upon the roaryng furnace, soe that there was a fulle dedlie odor, and that ne is not noe lye, but the verie trewth. And now these gode Sophes ne swared not, neether avenged them, but they sneezed fearesome and forgaf their enemies swetely.

But afre that certayn deyes weren past, they wexed harde of herte and wolde ride them forthe upon hir stedes & slaye their foos. And I wille not say that they did no wronge when that they purchaced them a wonder fayre and broad pigge & with fulle ill intent toke they him, all grete and noisesome, intoe the seyntlie place of assembling. And upon Syr pigge ben sondry lewd payntyngs, the whiche made ireful these foos aboveseyd. Wherefore they alle fought a fel batteyl there close by yon seyntlie place, concernyng the sowndyng and bellowing Syr Pigge. And witt ye wel the preyerer and moche wepyng of alle them that stood by in horror, ne were not of no avayle ageynst the hete of that fyghtyng. And that was trewelie a sorrie daunce for seyde Syr Pigge.

Now wille I sey untoe you how that to labour ne seemeth unto these knyghtes not pleasant save onlie untoe a Bone or two. They sey untoe alle bokes of astrologie and other dire lernyng how that they have of lernyng a surfeit, and it may not avail but if they let their blode and clense them of

that cold humor. Forwhy they fulle ofte do straunge dedes for to purge them of their hevynesse & eke oftetime remedie Syr Senyor who beth alwey weried by his moche studie and pleyne vertue.

Byfel that on a fayre day, these wyse knyghtes donned them their fayre armour, the whiche was formed aftre the manner of a grete apron, and beth that wherein they have done sore batteyl ageynst Syr Sophomore Chemistry. Now I seye you trowelie these had a mighte grete stanche soe that ilke man groaned depelie when that he beheld them. Verilie semed they right sorrie knyghtes on that daye & moche worn by fighting & hir armour was to clenensse long unused and gretely filled with holes made by sharpe arrows and diverse drede and poysoned wepnes. Yea, quod I, they have fought fulle bravelie and done them their foos to dethe altogider and left them dede upon the felde.

Now wille I speke alsoe concernyng the godelie pompe and reverence the whiche they have accorded untoe that vertous Lording of moche welthe, to wit, Syr Andrew Carnegie. Ful fayre and fetisly arrayed in their grete gloves, whereof I have alrede seyde before, they marched togider with clanking armour, and shrieked them aloud and beat their handes fulle oft til that the duste arose, for they ben not righte clene knyghtes, so I undertake.

And withal have they fought moche and bravelie, chefelie against the knyghtes of King Shedd, for the whiche unlerned hethen have they proved them a wyse leader. In ilke weye ben they fulle glorious folke. Grete is their worthynesse by the joustes cleped baseball and eke footballe and eke basket balle and ilke other fighting & their prowess is soe grete that alle togider seye the Sophomores ben most parfait gentil knyghtes.





TALCOTT HALL.



CHEMICAL LABORATORY.



Freshmen.

Officers

WILLIAM G. SHEDD, JR.....	<i>President</i>
EDITH A. ROBBINS.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
FLORENCE PEARL	<i>Secretary</i>
HARLEY L. LUTZ.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
MARY B. FULTON.....	<i>Assistant Treasurer</i>

Colors

Crimson and Black.

Yell

Boom-Jig-Boom!

Boom-Jig-Boom!

Boom-Jig-Er-Ig-Jig!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Zip! Rah! Bang!

Rip-Ki-Yi!

MC-MV-III!



CLASS OF 1908.

The Batteyls and Jousts of that Yongest Folk.

NOW among alle hem that rode upon milk-white steedes into that goodlye towne, there journeyed certayne lordings the whiche were yonge and faire, but withal exceeding sad, soe that none ne might not offer them consolacioune. Now the firste daye nexte after that they touched that citee, they joined them in a melee, mervellous fearsome.

And when this first dread melee was wel fought, then in the joust was everychone sett over ageynst a ful daungerous adversarye,—the giaunt Mathematik and Syr Bible and that monstre y-clept Englysshe, that is moche y-drad of alle. And even thys very daye trewely, they doe batteyle continually ageynst these stronge foes.

But now must I saye to you how that these yonge knyghtes said unto themselves We ben the peple. Now this is y-clept bighead & certes it is a foule vice in hem that ben yonge, the syn of bighead. Wherefore all men desired gretely to cast out this vile spirite, and for this purpose did moche batteyle ageynst them.

And now shall I recount that firste batteyle which was y-fought amonge these yonge knyghtes. Now it befel that aboven them alle was sett a yonge lordinge, & that oon was ryght fayre. His locks, shynyng yelow, were gode to loke upon and longe, and he hight Shedd. And he rode by nyght, and there met with him manye monstres (that is to seyn, a monstre is a thing difformed ageynst kynd, bothe of man or beast or of anything elles and that is cleped a monstre). Then ben these beastes sett upon that gode Shedd, and their wepnes were sheares and sharpe knyves, soe that thei wounded him sore upon his head. And whan his peple saw him on that nexte morning, trewely ne was there not hairs but ten upon his head, and those not right grete. And he was verilie fearsome to loke upon. But is it not grounded expressly in Scripture that men may let shave their heads?

Now witt ye wel, these yonge knyghtes of that gode Shedd, ne lovede not those knyghtes that were under Prince Leslie; in part for that said knyghtes might have amonge them certayn of the hairs of Shedd. And it befel that those folk of Prince Leslie would holde a feastyng with manye fayre ladyes. And while that Prince Leslie gan forth to meet his ladye, knaves from Shedd his companye fell upon him, crying that he moste goe with them. Then Prince Leslie quoth that he would not, but would goe to his ladye, the whiche hight Doctour Fitch; but those other knaves answered him nought, and they bare him away, I cannot tell you whiche way, for no man knoweth. The whiche was a grete marveyle, & that ladye above-seyd ne wot where her Prince may be.

Now it was soe that the while the knyghtes of Prince Leslie were at the feastyng, mournyng for their comely Prince, yonge Shedd, his knyghtes and ladyes, feasted eke togider, boastyng & yelping. And as thei sate thus at their drynk certayne from Prince Leslie his men came with terrible step through the nyght and cursed those torches, the whiche made lighte that feast hall, soe that it was fulle dark. Then those knyghtes and ladyes togider cryed aloud & there was moche wrath among them, eke among those grete nobles that ben facultie y-clept.

Now hereat wexed Henry the King wroth, soe that no man may speak concernyng these mysteres. And it was not ryght wel y-knowe if those knyghtes the whiche had done these evil dedes might remayne by the pleasaunt court or must goe otherwhere into that outere derknesse. And alle men spake manye words until that their countenaunce wexed the colour of fyne purple.

And the subjects of Prince Leslie and eke many otheres in the court sett those knyghtes cruel laws, the whiche thei must folwe. And Shedd his men would not. And there befel a grete batteyle, mervellous fearsome, in that place which is y-clept Peters. And the one seized upon the hair of the other and would remove the same soe that there be no more. Nevir hath no fiercer batteyle wexen & ere that Syr Miller charged forth upon his stronge steed, fulle fyve fayre knyghtes lay upon that field. Then eke wexeth King Henry wroth alsoe that the yonge knyghts ben oppressed aftre this mannere. Wherefore now ben these lawes undone, soe that these yonge knyghtes ben fulle free and noble.

Now these knyghtes ben bolde at every tourney. And ageynst that ye may desire to knowe hem, will I describe them unto you right plainly. And chiefly upon them beth a fulle glorious shirt of fyne red, the whiche is y-bound about the necke part with blacke; now these be not upon any other men but only them. Upon their heades eke sett thynges of blacke bearyng a red band, and upon their sleeves alsoe beth that red and that blacke. But mostly may ye wit when ye see them by cause thei ben soe yonge and soe fulle fayre to loke upon ageynst the sonne.



DEAN BOSWORTH.



These pious monks of Obertin
 Regard it in their hearts no sin,
 When weary of their gloomy cell,
 To seek a distant shady dell,
 Armed each with fishing rod and hook,
 For both one ancient holy book—
 But why this worn and sleepy look?
 As they sit angling in the brook.

But woe'st far distant they did rove?
 It was but to the Ladies Grove,
 A place oft sought by monk and maid;
 Alas today, I am afraid,
 In this confessional retreat,
 No prettier maids the monks do meet.
 M.F.L.

The Theological Seminary.

Faculty.

HENRY C. KING, D. D., President, *Professor of Theology and Philosophy.*

EDWARD I. BOSWORTH, D. D., Dean, *Professor of the New Testament Language and Literature.*

G. FREDERICK WRIGHT, D. D., LL. D., *Professor of the Harmony of Science and Revelation.*

ALBERT H. CURRIER, D. D., *Professor of Sacred Rhetoric and Practical Theology.*

ALBERT T. SWING, D. D., *Professor of Church History.*

LOUIS F. MISKOVSKY, A. M., *Principal of the Slavic Department; Professor of the Bohemian Language.*

KEMPER FULLERTON, A. M., *Professor of the Old Testament Language and Literature.*

WILLIAM G. CASKEY, A. M., *Professor of Oratory and Rhetoric.*

ERNEST L. BOGART, Ph. D., *Professor of Economics and Sociology.*



Class of 1905.

SOLOMON THOMAS ACHENBACH
 CHARLES FLINT ALLEN
 WILLIAM FREDERICK BOHN
 WILLIAM LEVI CASH
 HARLEY RISTINE CORE
 IRA JAY HOUSTON

THOMAS KING
 WILLIAM ROLLIN McCLANE
 RAY JAMES MCCOLL
 HARRY NELSON PFEIFFER
 RUEL WAKEFIELD ROBERTS
 HARRY WARD STILLMAN

In Pace.

IN the evening of the year, our souls cried out for peace. To her sacred walls, with many kindred spirits, we made our way. The topmost spire of her ancient castle, which, bathed in the tints of the autumnal sun, pierced the mantle of the sky, rose high in air, and through the rent, heaven's dews of peace fell on all beneath.

Day followed day in which the dwellers in this time-honored castle migrated in and out, knowing naught save peace; night followed night of unbroken slumbers of the just. Thus during many moons the casements rang forth their deep, reverberating tones of joy, into the ears of the dwellers by day, and by night wrapped them in the robe of quiet sleep, to be undisturbed until break of new dawn. The hearts of these seekers of peace rejoiced exceedingly, for verily we are persuaded that the desired haven has been reached and the longsought oasis of the desert is to pour forth her refreshing waters unceasingly. Here we shall grow old together.

But ere long on the stillness of a certain night, the corridors of this sanctuary echoed the note that woke the midnight sleepers to the consciousness that the first disturber of our peace had made his way into our nest. With the noise of a mighty earthquake, the thundering of roaring waters and cataracts, with the velocity of the whirlwind, there swept from corner to corner, from basement to attic, the turmoil of the shades of Hades.

Emerging from their secluded cells, clad in their white garments of peace, the inquiring monks rush forth in defense of their peace, only to be met with a thousand missiles, chairs, ladders, barrels and buckets of water on their devoted heads, hurled by the vile, unseen hands of the demons. Amid the uproar the pitiful wail of the monks rises from floor to floor. One devoted martyr shuts himself within his room in prayer for the degenerate reprobates. The prayer availing nothing, as night after night the work of the fiends increases, this devotee of the cloister betakes himself to more hallowed precincts, with this injunction on his lips to the successor of his cell, "I deliver up to you the keys of death and of hell."

Driven at last by necessity, as their cry echoed itself back to them, "Peace, peace, but there is no peace," the monks hold solemn conclave with

the rioters, wherein they discuss "what actually happened," and sue for "home rule." Upon the wise (?) comments of Bar, Buck, Woody and Tom, amid the deafening outcry of monks and fiends, both parties recognize each other not longer to be antagonists but friends. As of yore, within these noble halls, peace and quiet reign supreme. Amen.





PROFESSOR MORRISON.



The Conservatory of Music.

Faculty.

CHARLES W. MORRISON, *Director of the Conservatory.*

MRS. HARMONIA W. WOODFORD, A. M., *Dean of Conservatory Women.*

L. CELESTIA WATTLES, A. M., *Professor of Pianoforte.*

HOWARD H. CARTER, *Professor of Pianoforte.*

ARTHUR S. KIMBALL, *Professor of Singing.*

GEORGE W. ANDREWS, Mus. D., *Professor of Organ and Composition.*

EDWARD DICKINSON, A. M., *Professor of the History of Music and Pianoforte.*

FREDERICK G. DOOLITTLE, *Professor of Violin.*

EDGAR G. SWEET, *Professor of Singing.*

WILLIAM K. BRECKENRIDGE, *Professor of Pianoforte.*

ARTHUR E. HEACOX, *Professor of Harmony and Counterpoint.*

FRIEDRICK J. LEHMANN, *Instructor in Harmony and Counterpoint.*

CHARLES P. DOOLITTLE, *Instructor in Violoncello.*

MRS. KATE H. WINSHIP MORRISON, *Instructor in Singing.*

MRS. LEONA H. SWEET, *Instructor in Pianoforte.*

J. ARTHUR DEMUTH, *Instructor in Pianoforte, Violin and Wind Instruments.*

CHARLES K. BARRY, *Instructor in Pianoforte.*

WILLIAM T. UPTON, *Instructor in Pianoforte.*

ORVILLE A. LINDQUIST, *Instructor in Pianoforte.*

HERBERT HARROUN, A. B., *Instructor in Singing.*

CHARLES H. ADAMS, *Instructor in Singing.*

MRS. MARGARET J. ADAMS, *Instructor in Singing.*

WILLIAM J. HORNER, A. B., *Instructor in Singing.*

KATE W. PECK, *Instructor in Singing.*

MRS. AMELIA H. DOOLITTLE, *Teacher of Pianoforte.*

JACOB F. ALDERFER, *Teacher of Organ.*

BRUCE H. DAVIS, *Teacher of Pianoforte.*

ESTELLE REED, *Teacher of Public School Music and Ear Training.*

EDITH DICKSON, *Librarian.*



Oberlin Conservatory of Music.

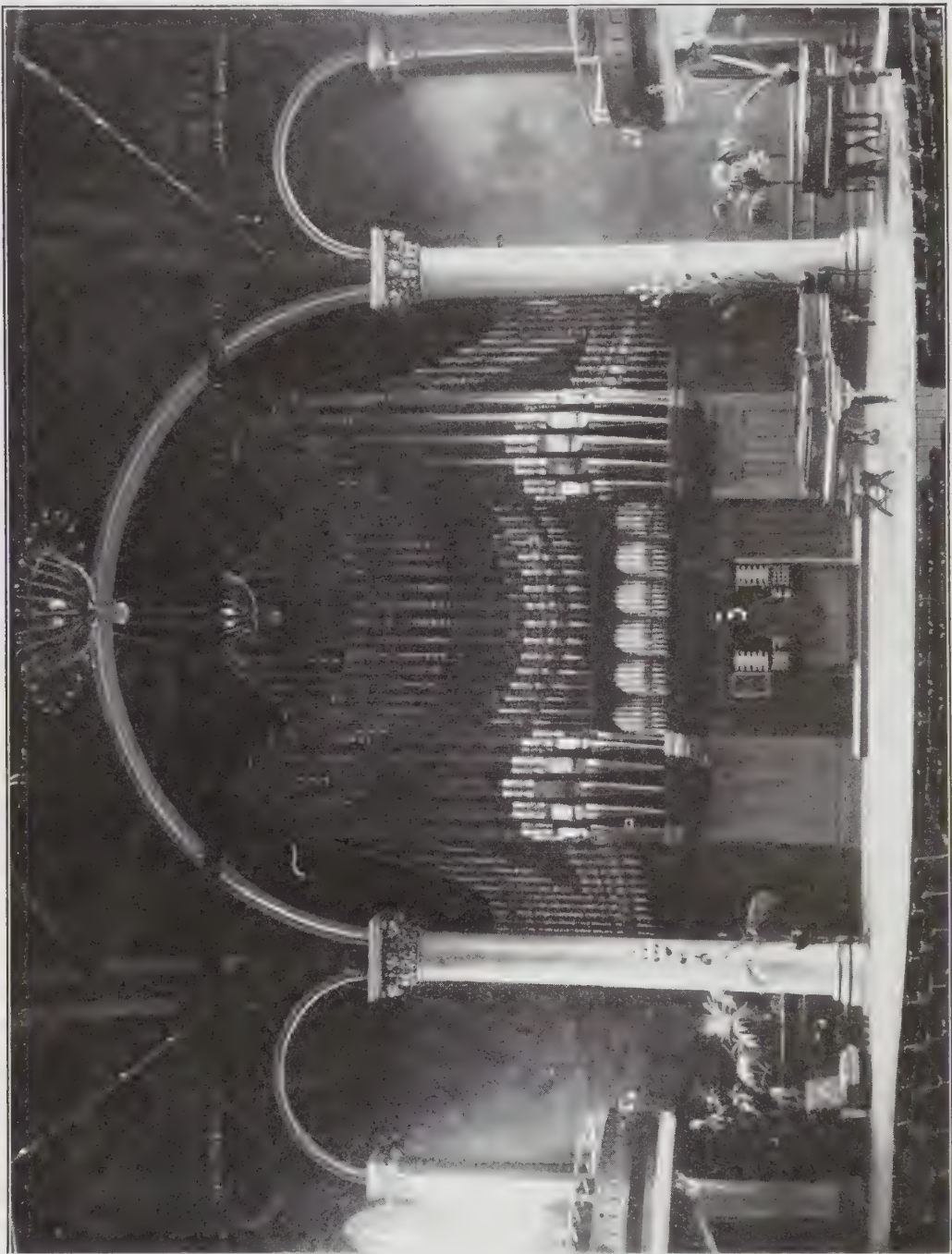
Class of 1905

PERMELIA ALLEN
DOROTHY ANNE BACON
MARIAN ANNA CAMP
GRACE MAUDE COX
NEILLE ODELL ROWE

MABEL ALICE HAMILTON
ELSIE EMILY HULL
ANNA KYLE MEANS
BLANCHE ELLA MILLER
ALFRED MARION WILBER



DEAN WOODFORD.



Artist Recitals.

Nov. 1, 1904.

Piano Recital,

By

Mr. Josef Hofman.

JAN. 11, 1905.

Recital,

By

The Kneisel Quartette.

Nov. 9, 1904.

Organ Recital,

By

Mr. Alexander Guilmant.

JAN. 31, 1905.

Piano Recital,

By

Jose Vianna Da Motta.

Nov. 21, 1904.

Matinee,

By

The Pittsburgh Orchestra.

FEB. 16, 1905.

Matinee,

By

The Cincinnati Orchestra.

Nov. 30, 1904.

Vocal Recital,

By

Miss Ella Russell

MARCH 7, 1905.

Duet Recital,

By

Mr. and Mrs. Gruenauer.



Men's Board of the Conservatory.

Officers

T. STANLEY SKINNER.....*President*
JOHN B. GRAHAM.....*Vice-President*
GEORGE J. CHAFFEE.....*Secretary*
ALFRED M. WILBER.....*Treasurer*

Members

EDWARD S. CHASE
PAUL P. McCOLLIN

FRANK H. SHAW
T. REUBEN WILSON



THE WOMEN'S BOARD OF THE CONSERVATORY.

Ladies' Board of the Conservatory.

Officers

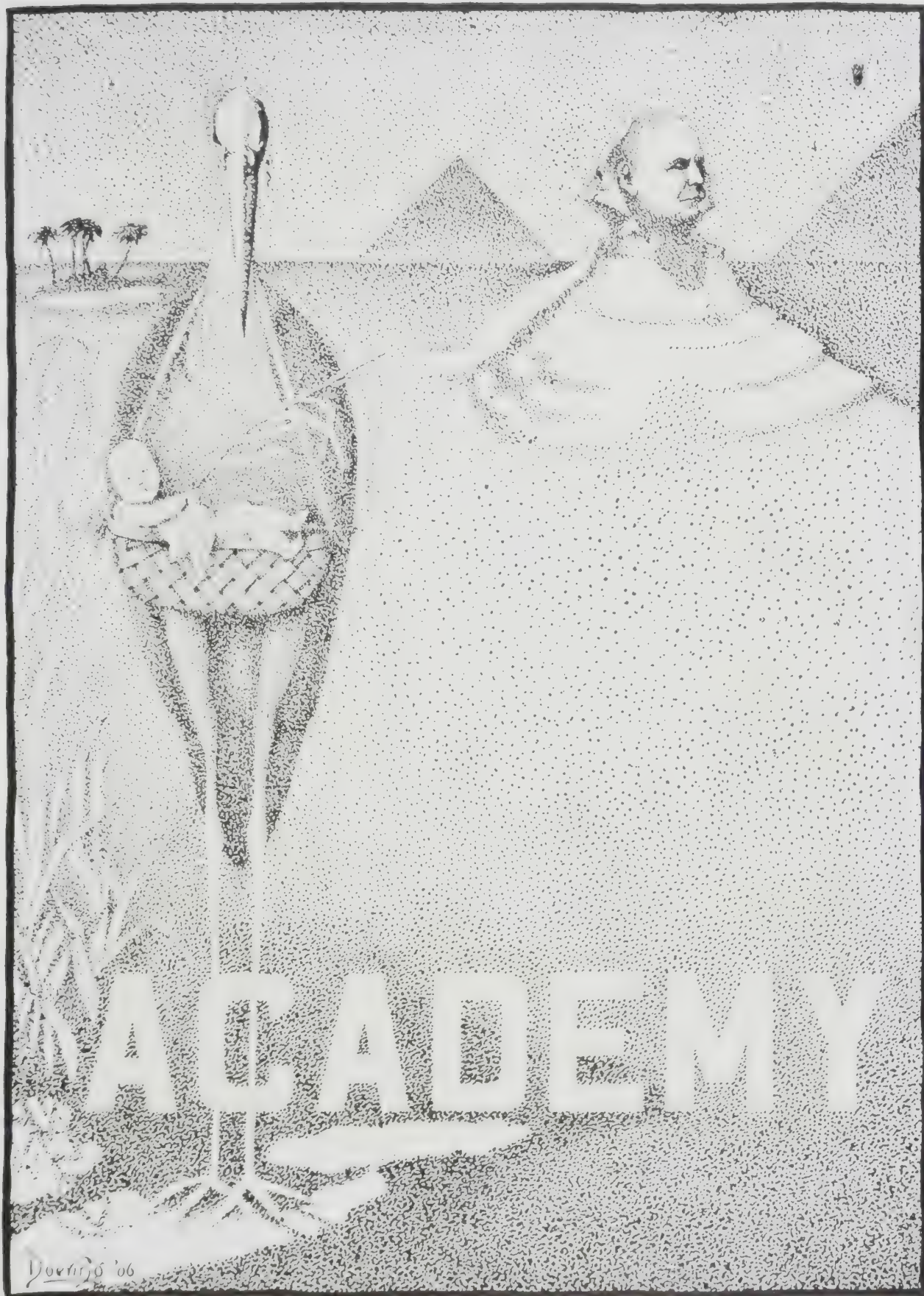
REBECCA SHOTWELL*President*
BLANCHE MALLERY*Vice-President*
BERTHA E. HART.....*Secretary*
MARY W. BAILEY.....*Treasurer*

Members

GRACE M. COX	MAE L. DUTTON
ANNA COMSTOCK	ELEANOR J. JONES
KATHERINE E. GAFFNER	GAIL H. RIDGEWAY
CARRIE M. HERBIG	CLARA L. ROBSON
ALICE CARRINGTON	FAITH H. ROGERS



PROFESSOR JOHN FISHER PECK.



Faculty.

JOHN F. PECK, A. M., Principal, *Associate Professor of Greek.*

JOHN T. SHAW, A. M., *Associate Professor of Latin.*

FRANCES G. HOSFORD, A. M., *Associate Professor of Latin.*

CLARA L. SMITHE, L. B., *Instructor in Latin.*

ROSA M. THOMPSON, A. M., *Instructor in English and Latin.*

E. LOUISE BROWNBAC, A. M., *Instructor in English.*

EARL F. ADAMS, A. B., *Instructor in Physics.*

MRS. EDITH C. FARGO, Ph. B., *Dean of Academy Women; Instructor in English.*

MRS. ALICE E. MEAD SWING, A. B., *Tutor in German.*

MRS. MARY T. COWDERY, Ph. B., *Tutor in French.*

HENRY C. TRACY, A. B., *Tutor in Botany and Zoology.*

EDWARD J. MOORE, A. B., *Tutor in Mathematics.*

MRS. ANTOINETTE B. HARROUN, A. B., *Tutor in German.*

ROY V. HILL, A. B., *Tutor in Mathematics.*

RUSSELL P. JAMESON, Ph. B., *Tutor in Declamation.*

JOHN E. WIRKLER, A. M., *Tutor in History.*

HENRY S. HUNTINGTON, JR., A. B., *Tutor in English.*



DEAN FARGO.



Class of 1909.

Officers

EARL F. HALL.....	<i>President</i>
EDITH M. STIMSON.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
LENORE F. SMITH.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
EDNA LANE	<i>Secretary</i>

The History of 1909.

ONE morning Mr. Interested sat on the bank of the Advancement River watching, at his feet, the little ripples which played happily in the June sunshine. Suddenly he heard merry voices alternating with the plash of oars, and in the direction from which the sound came there appeared a large boat, filled with boys and girls. Upon its green prow, painted in gold letters, was the name, "O. A. '05." He observed that each occupant wore a green cap and carried something white rolled up and tied with a ribbon. All these facts aroused his curiosity.

By this time the boat was nearly opposite Mr. Interested, who stood up and called out, "Hello, there! Who are you?" At this unexpected sound all eyes were turned toward the shore. A tall, broad-shouldered man rose from his place at the head of the boat and answered, "We're from Academy Island."

The man on shore tried to stop the boat and make further inquiries, but all in vain; the O. A. '05 was being so rapidly propelled up the Advancement River that it was soon out of sight.

A little chagrined, and more curious than before, Mr. Interested determined to go to Academy Island and find out who these people were. In his canoe he paddled down the stream until he reached the island. He found it a flourishing place. The inhabitants were industrious; each hurried hither and thither, apparently with some definite work to do. Mr. Interested felt out of place among them. He turned back toward the shore determined to leave at once, but his plan changed when he saw a small boy on the shore, skipping stones. Mr. Interested approached him, saying in a cheery voice, "Hello, Sonny. Fine day, eh? You don't seem to be busy. Why didn't you go rowing with the crowd?"

"Nope, I ain't busy. My exams are over," answered the boy, watching the ripples widen around a spot where a stone had sunk.

"Well, why didn't you go on that picnic, then?" returned Mr. Interested.

The boy carefully and skilfully sent his stone bounding over the water, and then, putting his hands in his pockets, he said, "Oh! That wasn't no picnic. They were the Seniors! This island wa'n't big enough to hold 'em after they got their diplomas."

"So they were the 1905 graduates, were they?"

"Yep; they've all got diplomas. I s'pose you saw 'em all rolled up and tied with ribbon."

"Yes, I noticed that each one in that boat carried a white roll," said Mr. Interested. "I suppose they were a fine class?" he added interrogatively, hoping to draw the boy on.

"You bet they were!" was the emphatic reply. "I've heard the teachers praise 'em up sky high. They say some of 'em never failed to get a five."

"Very interesting," commented the man.

And the boy continued, "They have lots of fun, too. Did you see the crowd in the stern? Well, that was the social committee. They were hustlers, I tell you. All the parties they planned turned out tip-top. I peeked in the door once when they were havin' a dress-up affair and I was most scared stiff 'cause one of 'em was a regular Injun, and two or three others had pistols. My! They looked just like train robbers. They had other parties, too. I didn't go to 'em, but I heard the fellows talkin', so I know they had good times."

"Say," exclaimed the boy, suddenly facing Mr. Interested. "Did you see that man who sat in the front of the boat?"

Mr. Interested nodded in assent.

"Well, he's their president. The fellows say he's a top-notch, and I guess they know what they're talkin' about. They're a fine class all around. You ought to have heard what the man who talked to them at commencement said. He used such big words I didn't understand him, but they clapped a lot so it must have been good. But, say, what's your name?" asked the boy.

But just then the bell rang for basket ball; the boy ran off without waiting for a reply and Mr. Interested stepped into his canoe and pulled up the river.



Class of 1910.

Officers

DANIEL M. HENDERSON	<i>President</i>
OLIVE D. WILLEY	<i>Vice-President</i>
NELL L. BRADFORD	<i>Secretary</i>
FREDERICK P. WARREN	<i>Treasurer</i>

Class History.

1910 has finally emerged from two years of total obscurity, shivering but hopeful. We have struck our pace; French and Society tottered and fell; "Peck Hall" sways and trembles with redundant peace and quiet.¹

The first Middlers to have a coat-of-arms, our ranks honored by descendants of Lord Bacon, Ralph Waldo Emerson, William Bradford and Oliver Wendell Holmes, having pushed forward with untiring ambition the building of the beautiful new "Peck Hall," we demand far and wide, over bog, heath and green, respect and admiration.

Our president, Mr. Henderson, a man self-possessed, modest and reliable, filled his position with diplomacy. The treasurership has reached

¹As an annuity for the building of "Peck Hall" the Middle Class was given the old brick from the tessellated ruins of French and Society.

its minimum. Evidently the responsibilities of the office were too enormous and Mr. Holmes and Mr. Warren were both compelled to leave school under the strain.²

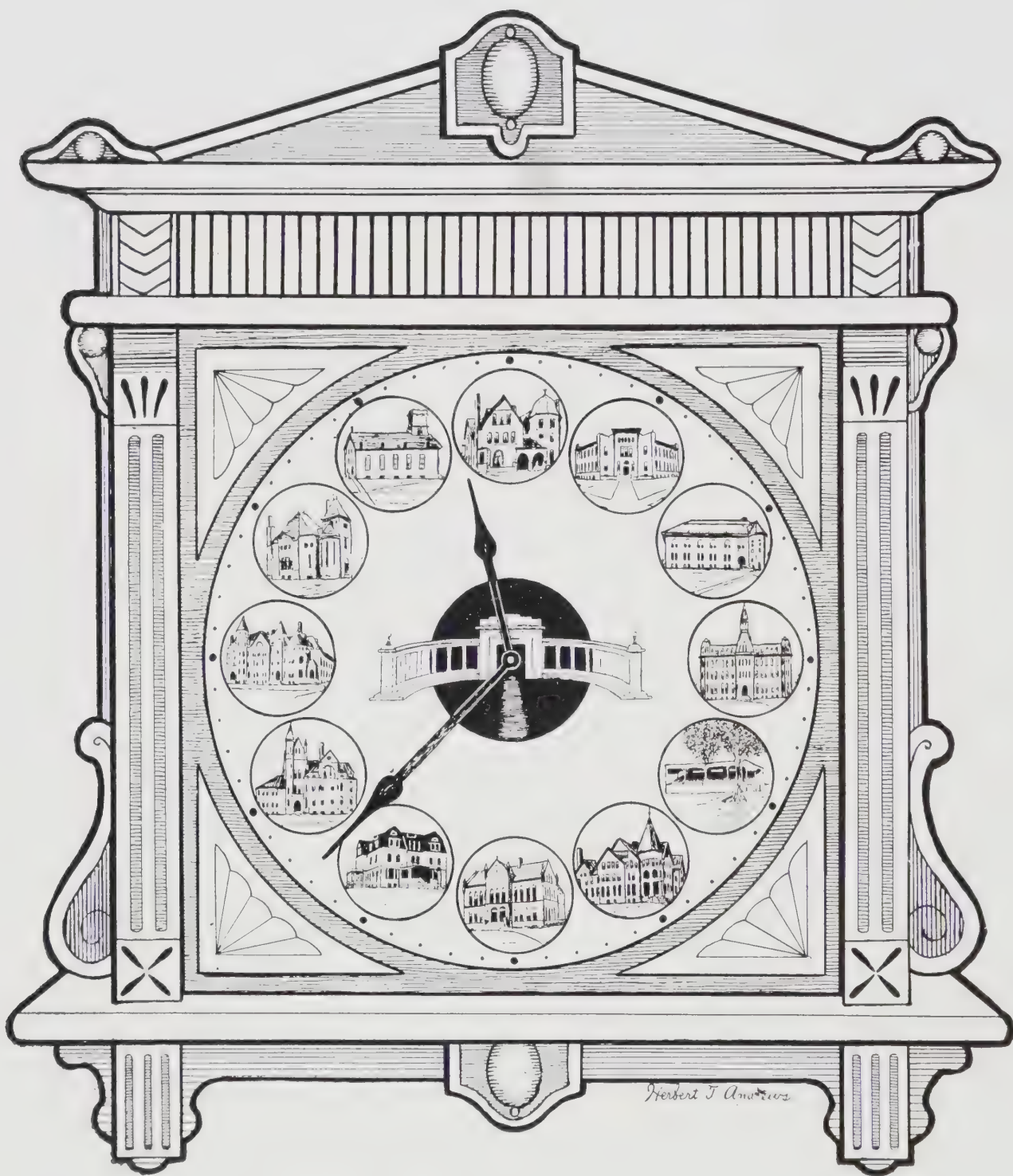
Guided by our rainbow, the superior knowledge of the class is especially noticeable.

We must give full credit to Miss Willey and Miss Barrows for the existence and success of our parties, yet even they could do nothing when the ice melted under our skates. All of our parties were called "kid" parties but only one was. The boys were traitors but Mr. Huntington went out with the girls to see the sap run.

Mrs. Fargo and Mr. Wirkler are honorary Middlers and we are proud, confident, exuberant, even though 1910 may end in naught.

²It was omitted that the secretary, Miss Bradford, took the minutes at the first few meetings, but when minutes dragged to hours it became too tedious.





The Teachers Course in Physical Training.

Special Instructors

FRED E. LEONARD, A. M., M. D., Director of the Men's Gymnasium; *Professor of Physiology and Physical Training.*

MISS DELPHINE HANNA, A. M., M. D., Director of the Women's Gymnasium; *Professor of Physical Training.*

EDWIN FAUVER, A. B., *Instructor in Physical Training.*

MISS LILA J. WICKWIRE, *Instructor in Physical Training.*

MRS. MIRIAM T. RUNYON, M. D., *Instructor in Anatomy.*

RUSSELL P. JAMESON, Ph. B., *Instructor in the Men's Gymnasium.*

MISS LORA D. FOWLER, *Assistant in Physical Training.*

MISS CLARA MAY, *Teacher of Kindergarten Games.*

Lovingly copying Nature's face,
Seeking to portray her heart,
Earnestly striving to show her grace,—
This is the meaning of Art.





PHI DELTA.

PHI KAPPA PI.

ALPHA ZETA.

PHI ALPHA PHI.

L. L. S.

AELIOIAN.

CADMEAN.

ACME.

LESBIAN.



Book Photo

Phi Delta.

IT is held by common conception that an Oberlin literary society is an organization existing solely for the purpose of advancing and developing, in every possible manner, the literary tastes, inclinations, and abilities of its members. Substantially, this is true. It is hardly to be denied that development along the line of literary composition and public speaking does constitute the fundamental purpose for which a literary society is organized. And it was primarily for this purpose that *Phi Delta* was founded; and it is primarily for this purpose that she now moves and has her being.

But we are thankful to say that old *Phi Delta* has not continued to be satisfied with this fundamental and ultimate aim, but has allowed an altogether ordinary and normal interest in herself as a literary society, to broaden and deepen into a real love, a love which cherishes and cares for old *Phi Delta* as something more than a literary society, a love which regards her and ever shall regard her as a sacred bond, holding men together by the tender leashes of fraternal interest,—a love which is deep and abiding.

We of *Phi Delta* are proud of our society. We are proud of her first as a literary organization. We believe that the efforts of the mind and voice, to which the old hall oft re-echoes, will bear with ease the rarefied atmosphere of that high plane which is the environment of the best work of the Oberlin literary societies. We are proud of her because we believe that those who have pledged their hearts and hands to her eternal welfare are men who will be worthy of her, to know whom we shall be proud, in the years to come. We are proud of our society because in the lists of competition, her record has been an honorable one. She has won her share of the wreaths of laurel, and our hopes for the future are undimmed. But finally, we are proud of old *Phi Delta* first, last, and always because we love the association and fellowship for which she stands. And so, with love, loyalty, and devotion, let us raise once more the brimming glass and join in the immortal chorus—

Phi Delta is to us
All grand and glorious,
Thus shall she be.

Roll of Members.

Faculty Members

G. F. WRIGHT, '59	G. M. JONES, '94
E. I. BOSWORTH, '83	T. M. TAYLOR, '97
F. ANDEREGG, '85	H. C. TRACY, '02
	C. H. BURR, '03

1905

R. O. BARTHOLOMEW	W. W. MCKAY
M. E. CHAMBERLAIN	G. H. PATTERSON
H. A. CLARK	R. W. SANDERSON
J. R. CLEVERDON	C. L. SENTZ
I. L. GRANT	C. M. STEELE
B. W. HENDERSON	G. W. STRONG
D. C. JONES	H. C. WARTH
W. G. MALLORY	S. N. WILMOT

1906

H. T. ANDREWS	R. H. LONG
R. R. CARPENTER	A. G. METZLER
W. S. COCHRAN	D. F. NYE
A. N. ELDRED	J. G. OLMSTEAD
A. W. EVANS	A. J. OPPLIGER
L. C. HENDERSON	F. P. SCHAFFER
L. V. LAMPSON	H. L. TAYLOR
A. P. LOTHROP	L. U. TODD

1907

G. D. ALLEN	G. F. HAMMOND
C. O. BULLER	W. M. JOHNSON
T. H. BURGER	L. V. KOOS
J. B. CRAGUN	R. W. PRINGLE
L. T. GRISWOLD	C. A. STONE

E. L. WERTHEIM

1908

F. O. KOEHLER	H. H. NYE
H. L. LUTZ	T. STRONG



PHI DELTA.

Inter-Society Debate.

Phi Delta—Phi Kappa Pi

STURGES HALL, FEBRUARY 20, 1905.

QUESTION: "*Resolved*, That the Government of the United States should establish and control a Postal Savings Bank System in the United States."

Affirmative,

Phi Kappa Pi—

W. FROST, '07

H. J. BEHR, '07

F. B. HARRINGTON, '06

Negative,

Phi Delta—

L. C. HENDERSON, '06

L. U. TODD, '06

F. O. KOEHLER, '08

Decision in favor of the affirmative.



Phi Kappa Pi.

TO relate *Phi Kappa Pi's* progress the past year would be but repeating history. To tell the accomplishments of a few men would be but praising individuals. To give advice for the future or to prophesy its outcome would be but to give the best wishes of the writer. But to say that *Phi Kappa Pi* has shown an increasing interest, has won signal victories, and is holding a place of no mean value, is but to set her forth in her rightful light.

Starting the year's work with ranks seriously depleted by the loss of several active members of 1904, we remaining ones found that upon us devolved the responsibility of living up to and even surpassing the standards theretofore raised by *Phi Kappa Pi*. And this duty has been admirably carried out, though in so doing the assistance of our newer members has played no small part. To them we owe much for the true spirit in which they have entered upon their new duties, and ourselves we congratulate upon the acquisition of such members as they have proved to be.

Debate and oratory have especially flourished. In the former, besides the high standard of work done in our weekly meetings and the inter-society contests, we have furnished an entire team for intercollegiate work, men who showed persistency in effort and perseverance in long and rigid training. *Phi Kappa* represents the college in oratory this year, and so deserving of credit is the work of our orator that we have a right to desire a ranking in that department.

The reconstructed program, instituted at the beginning of this year, has not only increased interest, but has widened our experience and has given us a general knowledge of current events and greater ability in impromptu speaking.

Socially, we have deepened the fraternal spirit, and have come to look to a *Phi Kappa* brother at times outside the halls of literary effort. This is a feeling that ought to be imbibed and disseminated; it is this spirit that produces the unity of effort that tells in society work, and means much after college work is done. So we may say with all honesty that this year has been a profitable one, and the earnest desire of society is that next year may see the work taken up where it is now, that the progress shall be as great as it has been this year, and that our place shall be unusually high. Let "friendship and progress" express our aims, and let us be persistent in attaining them.

Roll of Members.

Faculty Members

EDWIN FAUVER, '99

LYNDS JONES, '92

1905

J. M. CLIFTON

B. F. McMAHON

J. R. ELLIS

P. H. SMITH

W. EMERY

R. W. STRATTON

W. F. HARRIS

L. M. WEBB

1906

T. M. DYE

H. G. VINCENT

A. E. FISHER

H. G. LAWRENCE

F. B. HARRINGTON

H. L. NIELSON

E. A. SMITH

E. E. PRATT

1907

H. J. BEHR

C. M. SNYDER

H. L. CARR

H. W. SPIERS

E. T. HEALD

W. R. WIEGMAN

W. C. LINDLEY

H. L. ROGERS

C. T. LUPTON

H. S. CALDWELL

A. H. NEWTON

W. FROST

A. L. PEAL

K. B. ULLMAN

1908

F. E. DUDLEY

J. C. SANBORN

A. E. CHAMBERLAIN

S. L. STRONG



PHI KAPPA PI.

Inter-Society Debate.

Phi Kappa Pi—Alpha Zeta

STURGES HALL, MARCH 20, 1905.

QUESTION: “*Resolved*, That direct primaries are preferable to the convention system.”

Affirmative,

Alpha Zeta—

R. H. RICE, '08

C. B. WILSON, '06

G. W. GRAVES, '07

Negative,

Phi Kappa Pi—

H. G. VINCENT, '06

H. L. CARR, '07

E. E. PRATT, '06

Decision in favor of the affirmative.



Book Photo

To Alpha Zeta.

A SCORE and sixteen years ago, our predecessors brought forth in this college a new society, conceived in the spirit of unceasing and untiring energy, and dedicated to the principles of truth seeking. On the roll of this new society have been inscribed the names of many of old Oberlin's best sons, men since become famous in the various vocations of this whirring, whirling, whooping civilization of ours.

Mr. Bryan has told us that the best ideals are, by their very nature, unattainable. If this be true, the ideals of Alpha Zeta are matchless. These ideals are set forth in some detail in what may be termed the preamble of our constitution. With regard to the fifth, concerning the conduct and bearing of the members, perhaps we sin most grievously. This is unquestionably due to no fault of the members themselves, but rather to the peculiar construction of our chairs which partake of the nature of that fashioned by good King Arthur's Merlin.

On the whole the work of the past year has been excellent and varied. We have heard orators of the silver-tongued variety and of the "quiet-talks-to-girls" variety. Our essays have been worldwide in scope, and profound in depth. Our debaters have waxed warm and eloquent, discussing the old, yet ever new, subject of woman suffrage and others of unlike interest. In extemporaneous speeches we have kept abreast of the times. Our representatives secured first place in the Junior Oratorical Contest, second in the Home Oratorical Contest, and by a tie have held the inter-society debate banner, which has hitherto flitted coquettishly from hall to hall. In intercollegiate debate, however, we failed to "make good."

We are not dead nor even sleeping. If there has been any decrease in our activity, it is merely the calm before the storm, the slight waver before the leap, a leap into the light rather than into the dark. We have cancelled our debt and the redecoration of our hall is progressing with rapidity equalled only by the progress of the new chapel.

Our past is indelibly written upon the hearts and minds of our members; the future is gliding softly, silently, irretrievably into the past; let the future be written in a bold, large hand: Alpha Zeta for education in public speaking and a good brotherly friendship!

Roll of Members.

Faculty Members

L. B. HALL, '72	H. C. KING, '79
A. T. SWING, '74	A. S. ROOT, '84
J. F. PECK, '75	F. E. LEONARD, '89
C. B. MARTIN, '76	E. F. ADAMS, '01
	E. J. MOORE, '03

1905

S. F. BELLOWS	H. H. GOODENOUGH
E. B. COMSTOCK	E. D. JONES
J. G. EARLE	MC. SHANK
ALEX. DICK	C. E. LLOYD

1906

A. W. GOODENOUGH	C. B. WILSON
J. W. KUYPER	R. A. TSANOFF
D. H. LIGHTNER	T. W. VENESS
E. E. MILLER	R. H. KINNEY
E. C. THOMPSON	J. C. WRIGHT
M. F. WILCOX	F. B. ANDERSON
E. F. EMINGER	E. H. McDANIELS

1907

W. C. FAIRFIELD	W. J. GIFFORD
H. H. FERRIS	R. E. JONES
A. J. WILSON	J. W. BRIDGE
L. H. PRINCE	E. D. FORD
G. W. GRAVES	M. B. GRAY
	H. H. CARTER

1908

M. C. SEELEY	R. H. RICE
E. M. STARR	W. L. SHURTS
	A. C. ECKERT



ALPHA ZETA

Inter-Society Debate.

Alpha Zeta—Phi Delta

STURGES HALL, DECEMBER 12, 1904.

QUESTION: “*Resolved*, That labor and capital should be compelled to settle their disputes through legally established boards of arbitration.”

Affirmative,

Alpha Zeta—

E. E. MILLER, '06

A. J. WILSON, '07

A. W. GOODENOUGH, '06

Negative,

Phi Delta—

R. R. CARPENTER, '06

A. N. ELDRED, '06

L. V. LAMPSON, '06

Decision in favor of the negative.



To Phi Alpha Phi.

CO enter upon a eulogy of that most excellent new society of young women who strain so zealously up toward the dizzy heights, "Friendship and Truth and Progress," is, almost inevitably, to launch forth into the harrowing details of her early history. But these, though of undoubted interest as well as the source of some pleasurable self-congratulation upon the part of those immediately concerned, we realize cannot be expected to thrill the unimpassioned and therefore somewhat cynical listener, with the same degree of awe and reverent amazement that we feel might reasonably fill the breast of the narrator. Now should this fitting sense of restraint be misconstrued as evidence of a deplorably pessimistic frame of mind, albeit keeping in mind the image of that hard-worked illustration of the optimist, who, in the position of a man climbing out a well, cheerfully keeps his attention on the distance he has climbed; while the pessimist, also climbing out of a well, ever more has before him the distance he has yet to climb; such danger, though imminent, can be safely incurred, if only in the interest of novelty, so prone are institutions as institutions—even the smallest—to indulge in an amount of self-complacency and jubilation over our past achievements such as an individual alone would blush to own as the result of even a most superficial introspection, exhilarating as the aforesaid sensations may be. On the other hand, abject humility is not numbered among the cardinal virtues, least of all by the pessimists, or those who "see things as they really are"—let the ages pronounce the terms synonymous—that is not for us! Then, in attempting to steer safely between the Scylla of self-content and the Charybdis of despairing humanity, we may well choose to forget the things that are behind and enter into the open with the hope for the long stretches ahead. That such hope for the future is justifiable we assume from the gladness and profit found in the present; in work performed, in light-hearted accord, in interest responding to interest, and in that strange, inexplicable bond that gives to the whole its unity, the sweet, constraining power we call friendship.

Roll of Members.

1905

MAY CANFIELD	JESSIE HALSTEAD
GRACE COX	HELEN HAMPSON
FLORENCE DAVIES	ANNA McDANIELS
KATHLEEN SENTON	

1906

EDITH FRANCIS	LUCY HOPKINS
LUCY GROSVENOR	NELLIE SHELL
MARGUERITE HULL	CORA TAYLOR
RACHEL YOUNG	

1907

GERTRUDE DEXTER	MARY PARSONS
-----------------	--------------

1908

ANNA MAY BARTLETT	FLORENCE LEHMAN
-------------------	-----------------

Conservatory

EDITH GARDNER	GAIL RIDGEWAY
NELLIE ORR	FAITH ROGERS
LYDIA WARREN	



PHI ALPHA PHI.

Phi Alpha Phi.

Open Meeting

JUNE 7, 1905.

Brome Play

Abraham and Isaac

Cast of Characters

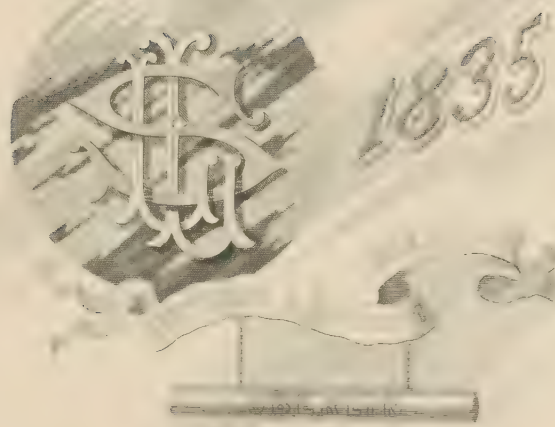
<i>Abraham</i>	MISS SENTON
<i>Issac</i>	MISS HAMPSON
<i>Angel</i>	MISS SHELL
<i>Doctor</i>	MISS McDANIELS
<i>Criers</i>	{ MISS ROGERS
	{ MISS DEXTER

Chairman of the Committee, MISS McDANIELS.

Stage Manager, MISS TAYLOR.

Director, MISS DAVIES.

RECEPTION.



To the Oration of L. L. S.

HERE'S to the oration of L. L. S.! We, the members of L. L. S., love to do thee honor, oh Oration! We, the oldest society for women in Oberlin College feel heavily the responsibility of bearing up the Standard on our sloping modern shoulders, but while we have thy help, we need not fear that our standard will ever drag its folds in the dust. Nay, let the charter members themselves come back and look upon us, and though we may have changed in some respects, though L. L. S. no longer stands for a gentle feminine title in plain English, but for an erudite Latin motto, they will know us for the same, by our pride in our ancient lineage, and by our unchanged devotion to thee, oh Oration!

We come, generation after generation of maidens, and we worship for a little at thy shrine and pass by, and others come. And as we worship before thee, we lay at thy feet, oh Oration, the most precious gifts we have, and it is indeed a glorious return which thou makest us. And the tale of our gifts is this: We make offering unto thee of our voices, gentle and low, and in the place of that which we have lost, we are enabled by thee to speak loud and high, albeit somewhat shrill. We offer to thee our seemly maiden shyness; and then dost thou give us strength to go upon the platform without fear, and with eyes no longer demurely cast down and hands no longer meekly clasped, do we boldly face that great audience of nine and forty other maidens called L. L. S. And the last of our gifts is this: We cast from us before thee our womanly reserve like a garment, and then are we enabled to put away any foolish fondness for concealing our emotions from the public gaze,—on the contrary we seek eagerly for questions which shall stir our feelings, and we present them with such burning eloquence that the passions of our hearers are aroused, and their souls harrowed. With pity and fear we effect such a purgation of the emotions that chills run up and down the spines of our audience and their hairs stand up. Now they are moved to laughter and now to tears.

Such blessings hast thou bestowed upon us, such silver-tongued eloquence hast thou given us, thus hast thou borne up our Standard for us, and kept bright the honor of our ancient name.

Here's to thee, oh Oration of L. L. S.!

Roll of Members.

Faculty Member

MRS. A. A. F. JOHNSTON

1905

HELEN ABBOTT
EDNA BARROWS
ALTA BLOOD
MARGUERITE BOWEN
LEONA FETTE
SUSIE MERRILL
IRMA MILLER
EDITH ROGERS

LENORE ROSE
EDITH STOREY
EVA SWEET
ANNA LOUISE STRONG
KATE CRAMOND
INEZ LEDYARD
ANNA TATE
IDA WESTLAKE

1906

RITA ANDREWS
LUCILE CUYLER
RUTH FISHER
VIVIAN HALL
MARGUERITE HUME
CLARA HUSTED
ANNA MATCHETTE
GERTRUDE PEARL
HELEN PRATT
LOLA RICHARDS

ANNA DOERSCHUK
ALICE DURAND
GERTRUDE STEUER
LUCY WESTLAKE
MARY PORTER
LOUISE GULICK
FAITH PARMALEE
MAYBELLE SEELYE
MARY MARKS
LOIS WALKER

1907

HELEN BAUCHMILLER
NELL FULTON
CORA PENBERTHY
AMY SHUEY
LOUISE RODENBAECK

RUTH YOST
MARY BEERS
IRIS HAVERSTACK
LENA KENNEDY
MABEL WOODSIDE

INEZ SHAKES

1908

LULU HOUSER

ALICE CROCKETT



L. I. S.

L. L. S.

Program of the Open Meeting

FEBRUARY 26, 1905.

ROLL CALL.

SONG.

CRITIQUE*Miss Durand*

ESSAY, "His Long Home".....*Miss Strong*

EXTEMPORES:

"Humorous Side of Public Libraries".....*Miss Spangenberg*

"All views on the future life, beginning with the missing
link and ending with her own".....*Miss Bauchmiller*

"Social Settlement in Oberlin".....*Miss Porter*

"Why were there giants in those days?".....*Mrs. MacLennan*

STORY, "The Gospel of Change".....*Miss Walker*

ORATION, "Our Blindness".....*Miss Doerschuck*

TALK*Mrs. Johnston*

REFRESHMENTS.



Aelioian—The Light Bearers.

AELIOIAN! 'Tis a name to conjure with, if by good fortune one is of that elect band which has mastered the pronunciation of those awful syllables. 'Tis a noble thing to belong to the ranks of the Light-Bearers, for they shine neither with the fitful gleams of the fire-fly nor with the pallid light of the inconstant moon, nor as the lightning flash which carries destruction before it, but with a steady, gracious light which inspires all it touches. The novice in the circle of the Light-Bearers burns with a pale, quiet flame like that of a Christmas candle or as that useful but unobtrusive light—a lamp with a green shade. At the weekly illuminations, one can trace the many stages and many lines of development in the evolution of a Light-Bearer. The assembly of lights appears first as a candelabrum, each light gentle and quiet. At times an eerie light in the form of a small mouse causes the candelabrum to flicker and flare. Then one beholds the brilliant search-light which casts its glare upon the pyrotechnics of a former illumination, resolving them to nothingness. One may see the scholarly student lamp pouring forth wisdom in a steady glow, or the devouring flames of passion as an inspired Light-Bearer leads her sisters through the mazes and intrigues produced by a frenzied fancy. In that form of Conflagration known as Parliamentary Drill one sees the candelabrum suddenly transformed to flaming torches with here and there a Roman candle or a sky-rocket or the reflector throwing its beams on the winding and devious ways of the Rules of Robert.

'Tis a glorious thing to be a Light-Bearer, since Fortune has decreed that the light shall never dim or grow pale, but shall ever shine with increasing splendor, bearing with it happiness and honor. As they go into the outer darkness of the world of barbarians, the Light-Bearers shall be an inspiration to countless multitudes and down the ages shall stream the radiant beams of the Promethean fire which is the gift of Aelioian.

Roll of Members.

1905

PERMELIA ALLEN
ELIZABETH BARTLETT
FRANCES BEEDE
MARION BISSELL
DESSIE BORTHWICK
ABBIE CAMPBELL
CLARA CAVELL
LOUISE CLEARWATER
NANCY GLEASON

LOUISE GROVE
RENA HOLMES
CLARIBEL LEGGAT
JULIA ORVIS
ELIZABETH RODHOUSE
RUTH SAVAGE
MADGE SOMERVILLE
LUCILE SYLVESTER
ADA TORNER

ELLA BOOKMAN

1906

ALTHEA BERRY
BERTHA CARTER
BESSIE GORDON
ALFARETTA GREGG
HELEN COCHRAN

KATHARINE JOHNSON
ETHEL KITCH
IDA MOSS
BESSIE PARK
ETHEL VAIL

EDITH LEAVITT

1907

ROSE RUDIN

MABEL WHITE

Special

ALBA BALES

Conservatory

OLGA SCHAUWERKER



AELOIAN

Cadmean.

᾽Ο υοος ἀνὴρ

Roll of Members.

J. R. AVELINO
G. F. MASON
G. L. HORNE
G. T. HANNA
E. W. CHAFFEE
L. D. LUCHSINGER
B. H. SMITH
P. P. BRAINARD

L. U. ROWLAND
W. F. HUNTER
N. P. BROWN
C. S. FORD
D. M. HENDERSON
G. J. READ
E. H. PEARSON
C. I. MILLER



CADMEAN.

Acme.

Roll of Members.

CHESTER S. BUCHER
P. L. SOLETH
CHARLES F. STEINER
CHARLES M. L. NELSON
ORVILLE C. FISER
JOEL B. HAYDEN
LAWRIE J. SHARP
W. A. BROWN
E. BISHOP
R. A. WILEY
E. T. STREET
E. F. BAIRD
FRED E. STOKEY
PHILIP HOFMAN

EARL F. HALL
OLLIE A. SPURLOCK
E. C. ACKERMAN
CLAYTON HOUTS
WILLIAM B. RICE
INES S. LINDQUIST
RAY B. CURTISS
WILLIAM C. WARWICK
GLENN W. FERGUSON
WILLIAM V. GILCHRIST
GEORGE S. WOODARD
ULYSSES S. WHARTON
PAUL W. SAMPSELL
H. W. WAMSLEY

EDWARD E. HORTON



ACME

Lesbian.

Roll of Members.

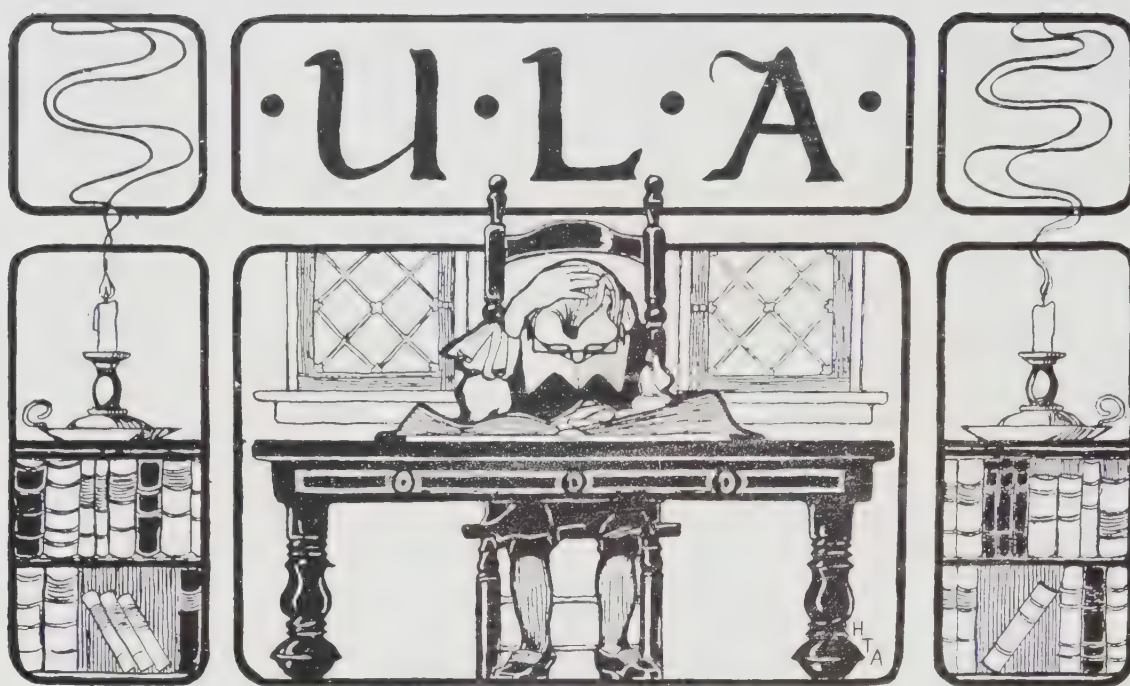
JULIA E. WOOD
EDITH M. STIMSON
MARY E. CROMER
ELSIE M. ENGLISH
MARION L. STEELE
HELEN G. ROLLINS
LUCILE M. KEMPER
EDNA B. FISH

LAURA G. ROBERTS
NINA S. HUMPHREY
DOROTHY C. CHAFFEE
VERNIA L. MARTIN
LEAH HELWIG
GERTRUDE WINSHIP
NORA G. DAVIS
EMMA M. KRAUSE

ANNA L. JONES



LESBIAN.



Union Library Association.

Officers 1904-1905

JOSEPH R. ELLIS, '05.....	<i>President</i>
CLARIBEL A. LEGGAT, '05.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
W. FLOYD HARRIS, '05.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
ALEXANDER DICK, '05.....	<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>
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JOHN G. OLMSTEAD, '06.....	<i>Manager of Oratory</i>
BENJAMIN W. HENDERSON, '05.....	<i>Manager of Debate</i>

Book Committee

PROFESSOR A. S. ROOT
KATHLEEN SENTON, '05

HARVEY W. PECK, '05
MARY E. RODHOUSE, '05



THOUGH the Oberlin Review is the organ of student sentiment, we disclaim any connection with pipes, we hope we do not do our own blowing, we take copious notes, and we pump people for news. We aren't as sharp as we might be, though we have kept from behind the bars so far. Some of our literary attempts have fallen flat, we have a violent antipathy for the man who stops our paper, but if worst comes to worst we will face the music. Now to quit playing on words and to get Bach to the real theme—the Review.

The Review—what is it? Why is it? Where is it? Let us consider this subject logically and in order.

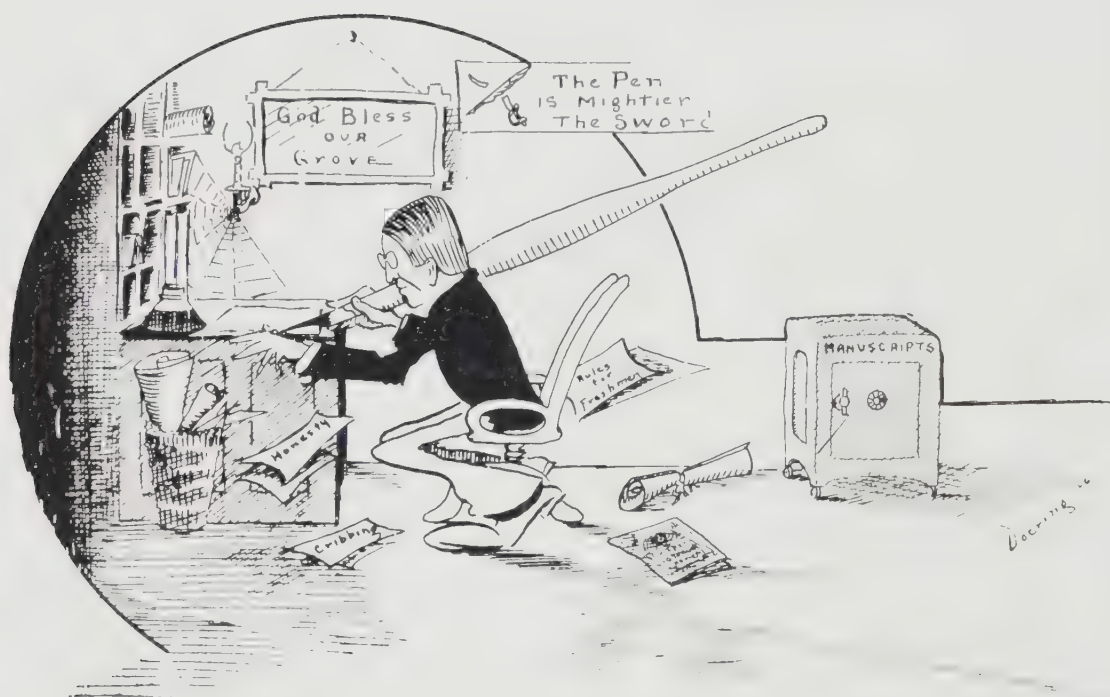
First—What is it? The Review differs from the Philistine. The Philistine, according to Fra Elbertus Hubbard, is a periodical of protest. Our paper is rather a periodical which is protested. We are a sixteen-page paper devoted to the entire interests of the students of Oberlin College, and to the partial interests of the Faculty.

Fundamentally the Oberlin Review is a newspaper, and not in any sense a literary magazine. Owing to the absence of a suitable vehicle for the expression of the literary inclinations of prolific theme writers, we have at times made distinct efforts to find space for the publication of so-called literary matter in our columns. We look forward to the day when the Review shall work in co-operation with a literary monthly. But it boots us not to dream idle dreams. We speak of the Review.

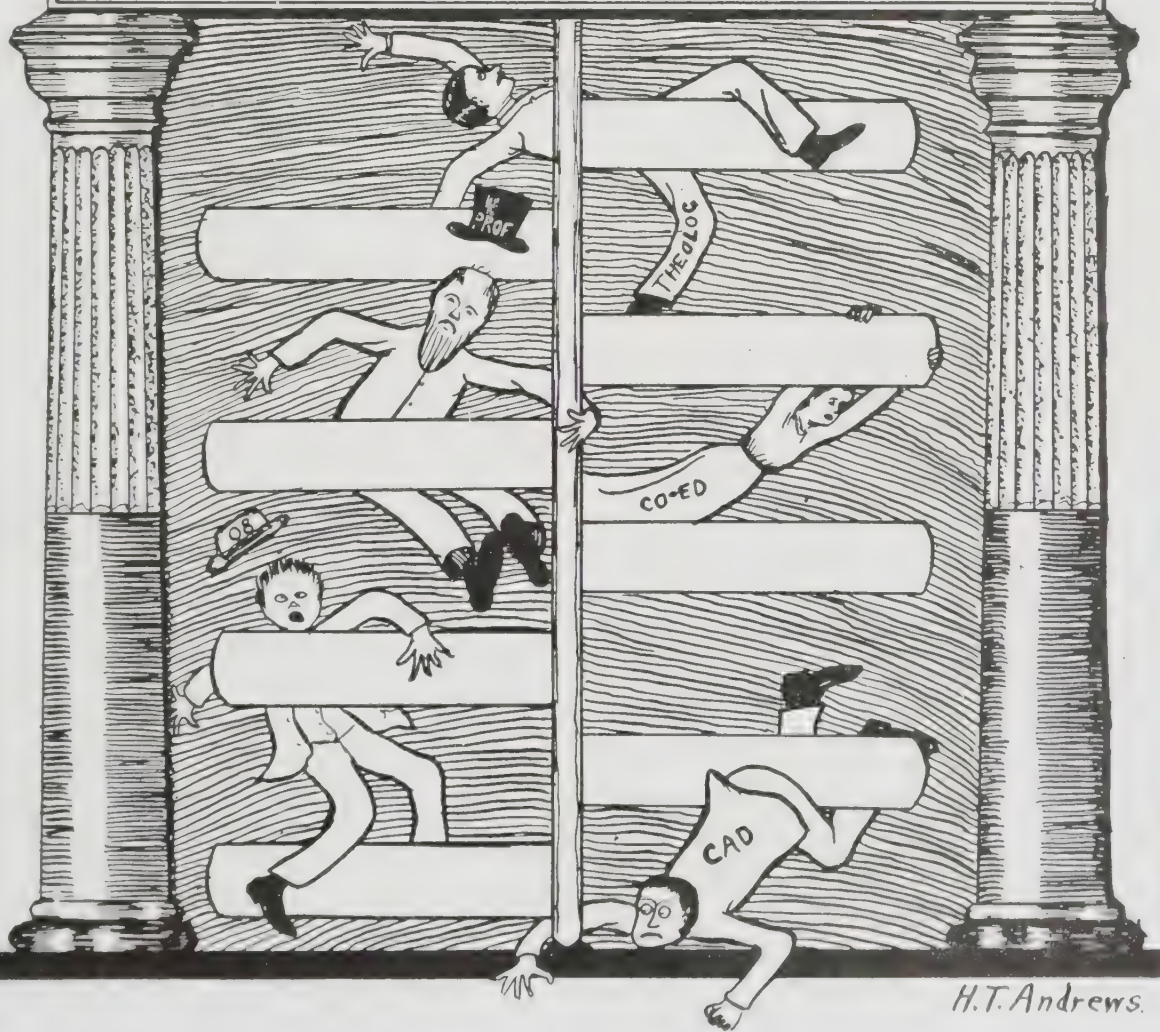
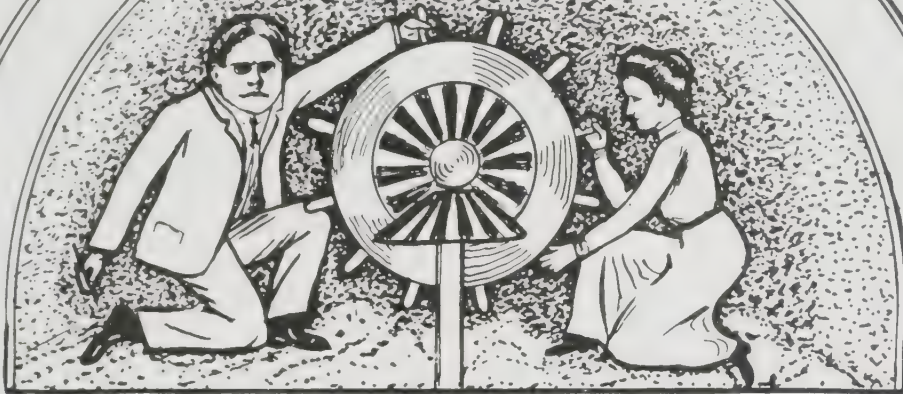
Second—Why is it? It exists in order that a few loyal subscribers and a great many ever-present neighbors may see their names in print. It exists

in order that this same group of moneyed men and neighbors may sing complaints to the silvery strains of an anvil chorus. It is our purpose to contribute to the sum total of the accumulated happiness of the world by furnishing food for knocks, by giving gentle readers copious opportunities to tell us how it might have been done. Finally, it exists that those who fling the ink may drown their sorrows by exasperating the public, and, incidentally, unloading, in a distinctly non-subtle fashion, the burden of their opinion concerning men and events. We like it and we hope the public does.

Third—Where is it? We don't know. Presumably in the waste-basket.



THE MIXER





Board of Editors

GROVE H. PATTERSON, '05.....*Editor-in-Chief*
 HARLOW A. CLARK, '05.....*Associate Editor*
 B. FRANK McMAHON, '05.....*Financial Manager*
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 HARRY H. ROSS, '06.....*Athletic Editor*
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The Northern Oratorical League.

Officers 1905

THOMAS A. SIMS, Michigan.....	<i>President</i>
HENRY C. DUHY, Wisconsin.....	<i>First Vice-President</i>
H. M. PRATT, Iowa.....	<i>Second Vice-President</i>
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D. C. HUBBART, Northwestern	<i>Treasurer</i>

Ohio Inter-Collegiate Debating League.

Members

Oberlin College

Ohio State University

Ohio Wesleyan University

Western Reserve University

Officers

LOREN E. SOUERS, W. R. U.....	<i>President</i>
J. J. EAGLESON, O. W. U.....	<i>Secretary</i>
B. W. HENDERSON, Oberlin.....	<i>Treasurer</i>



GROVE H. PATTERSON

HARLEY L. LUTZ

BENJAMIN W. HENDERSON

Inter-Collegiate Debate.

Ohio Wesleyan University *vs.* Oberlin College

OBERLIN, MARCH 3, 1905

QUESTION: "*Resolved*, That labor and capital should be compelled to settle their disputes in legally established courts of arbitration."

Affirmative.

Negative.

Oberlin.

O. W. U.

GROVE H. PATTERSON

HARRISON S. ELLIOTT

HARLEY L. LUTZ

CHARLES M. WALLACE

BENJAMIN W. HENDERSON

HIBBARD J. JEWETT

Decision in favor of the affirmative.



HARRISON S. ELLIOTT

HIBBARD J. JEWETT

CHARLES M. WALLACE



PATRICK M. MALLOY

TERENCE B. COSGROVE

WILLIAM A. BOLGER

Inter-Collegiate Debate.

University of Notre Dame vs. Oberlin College.

OBERLIN, APRIL 7, 1905

QUESTION: "*Resolved*, That labor and capital be compelled to settle their disputes through legally constituted boards of arbitration."

Affirmative.

Notre Dame.

PATRICK M. MALLOY

TERENCE B. COSGROVE

WILLIAM A. BOLGER

Negative.

Oberlin.

TRAFTON M. DYE

EDWARD T. HEALD

RALPH W. STRATTON

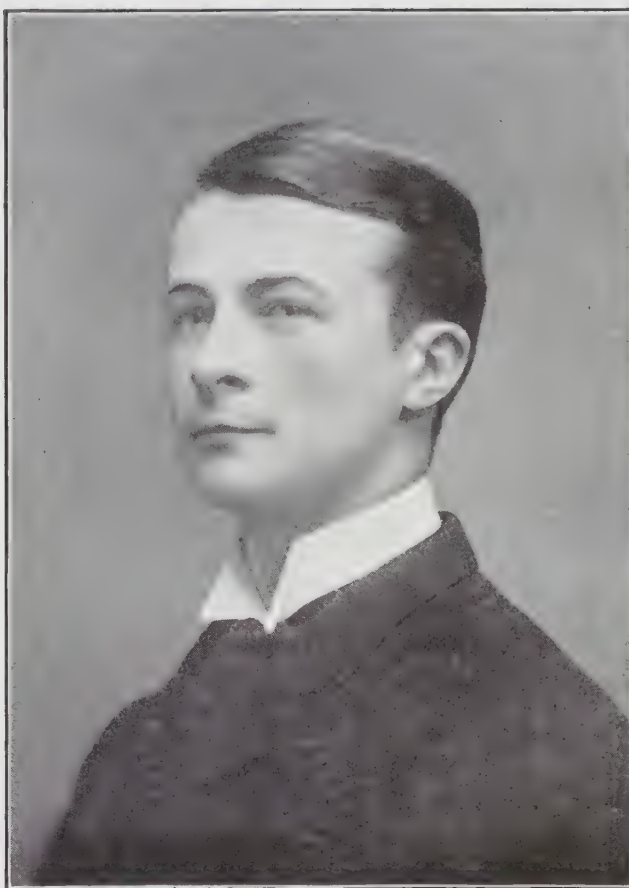
Decision in favor of the affirmative.



TRAFTON M. DYE

EDWARD T. HEALD

RALPH W. STRATTON



Home Oratorical Contest.

FIRST CHURCH, FEBRUARY 21, 1905

J. G. OLMSTEAD.....*Presiding Officer*

Program.

"The Tragedy of Nations".....H. G. VINCENT
 "Does the American Negro Deserve His Citizenship?".....J. C. WRIGHT
 "Autocracy at Bay".....J. R. ELLIS
 Violin SoloJ. F. RICE
 "The Political Economy of John Ruskin".....A. W. GOODENOUGH
 "Mirabeau and The French Revolution".....G. H. PATTERSON
 "Senator George Frisbie Hoar".....F. P. SCHAFFER
 Violin SoloJ. F. RICE

Mr. Ellis won first place, Mr. Goodenough won second place and Mr. Patterson won third place.

Mr. Ellis represents the College in the Northern Oratorical Contest, Mr. Goodenough acting as alternate.

Sophomore Oratorical Contest.

STURGES HALL, FEBRUARY 27, 1905.

Program

- Oration—*The People Supreme*.....H. L. ROGERS, Phi Kappa Pi
*Oration—*Lee, the Soldier and the Man*.....T. H. BURGER, Phi Delta
*Essay—*The Significance of Sherlock Holmes as a Literary Character*
.....ROSE RUDIN, Aelioian
Oration—*Our Mission*W. C. FAIRFIELD, Alpha Zeta
Music—D. H. LIGHTNER
Oration—*Cecil John Rhodes*.....L. V. KOOS, Phi Delta
†Essay—*The Mill Girls' Alma Mater*.....AMY SHUEY, L. L. S.
†Oration—*The Call of the Twentieth Century*....A. J. WILSON, Alpha Zeta
Oration—*The Triumph of the Nation*....W. R. WIEGMAN, Phi Kappa Pi
Music—D. H. LIGHTNER

*Awarded first place.

†Awarded second place.

Junior Oratorical Contest.

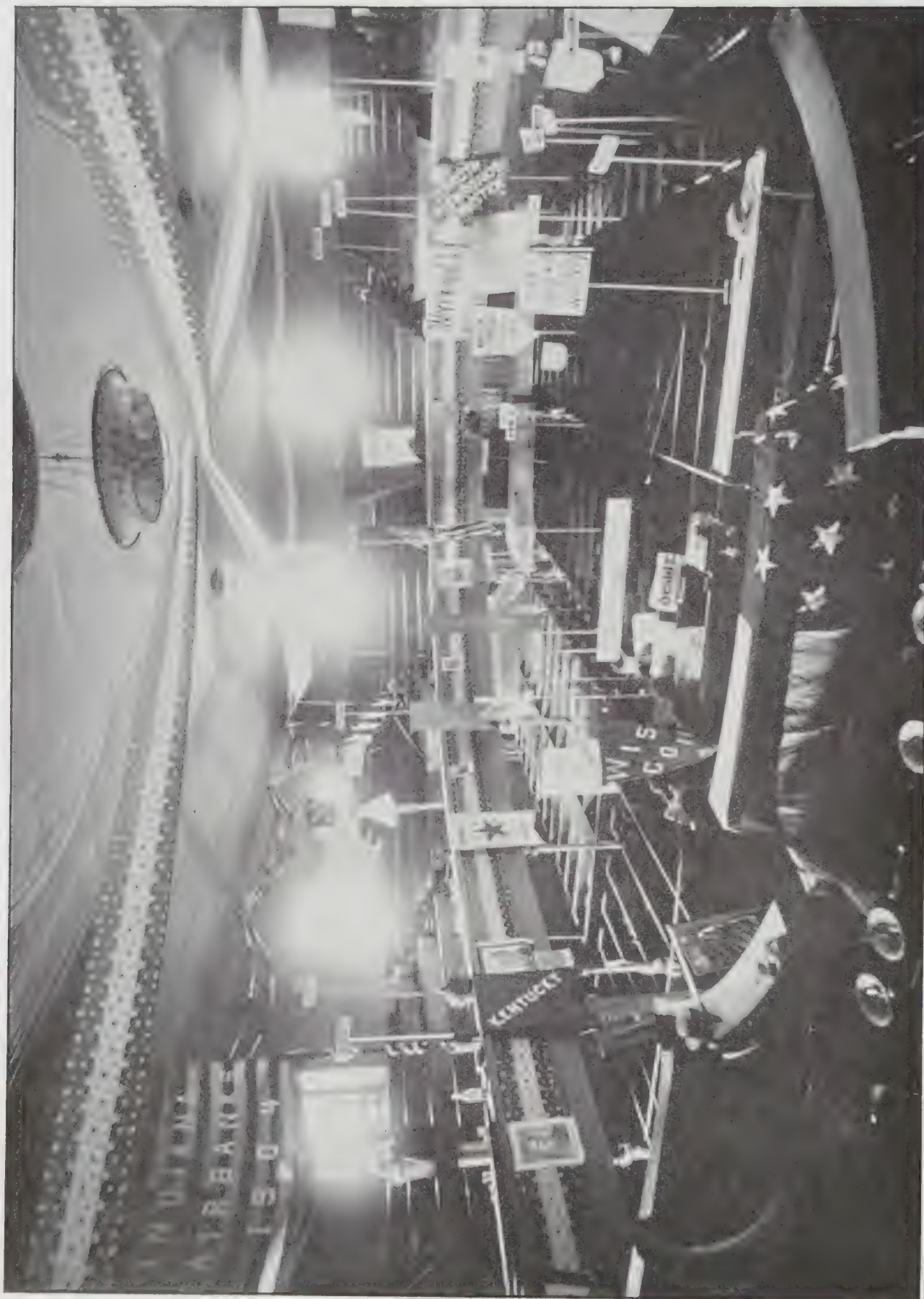
STURGES HALL, April 24, 1905.

Program

- Oration—*The Destiny of a World Power*.....J. C. WRIGHT, Alpha Zeta
†Oration—*The Americanism of James G. Blaine*..L. V. LAMSON, Phi Delta
†Essay—*The Magazine as a Moulder of Public Opinion*.....
.....BESSIE M. PARK, Aelioian
Oration—*The Tragedy of Nations*.....H. G. VINCENT, Phi Kappa Pi
Music—A. B. CONKEY.
*Oration—*The Political Economy of John Ruskin*.....
.....A. W. GOODENOUGH, Alpha Zeta
*Essay—*English Ballads*ALICE DURAND, L. L. S.
Oration—*The Triumph of American Diplomacy*.....
.....H. L. NIELSON, Phi Kappa Pi
Oration—*The First American Expansionist*...L. C. HENDERSON, Phi Delta
Music—A. B. CONKEY.

*Awarded first place.

†Awarded second place.



THE CONVENTION HALL.



The Mock Convention.

ON July 6, 1854, at Jackson, Michigan, the Republican party was organized. Ten years later the students of Oberlin College held their first Mock National Republican Convention. Those were stirring times, and Oberlin was deeply interested in the drama just then enacted in the South. The war had practically come to a close; the principle for which Oberlin stood, was an assured reality; the name of Lincoln was on every tongue; all the North was rejoicing in the freedom of a race. Under such circumstances the students gathered in the old College chapel for their first great Mock Convention. What enthusiasm there must have been, when, after the usual formalities were over, the name of the Saviour of the Republic was presented and received their endorsement as the candidate of the Republican party for President of the United States! We can hardly conceive how the people of that day felt after such a crisis had been passed so successfully. But in that convention they expressed their feeling in a most telling way that has left a deep impression on the student enterprises of the college.

Every fourth year since that time there has been held here in Oberlin a Mock National Republican Convention. Many of America's foremost men have been endorsed by these assemblages. Here have been nominated for

the presidency such men as Grant, Blaine, Hayes, Edmonds, Gresham, Harrison and McKinley. Here have been endorsed the policies of that renowned quartette, Lincoln, Grant, Garfield, and McKinley.

Starting from small beginnings, with delegations that contained but a few of the number of delegates authorized by Congress, the Mock Convention has grown in size and magnificence until it has become one of the great events of a student's college course.

Who can forget the evening of June 6, 1904, when there gathered in the First Church delegations representing forty-nine states and territories, besides Alaska, Hawaii, Cuba and the Philippines. For months the work



of preparation had been going on; each state was interested to make the best showing. Every delegation wore or carried something representative of its industries or political standing.

California was represented by her strings of oranges and by her flowers; Alabama, by her cotton pickers in their many colored rags and tatters; Georgia, by her farmers and Dowiites with their red bandannas and linen dusters. Indiana, under the leadership of her Senator and politician, J. G. Earl, was there with her Fairbanks scales. Headed by that matchless debater, the Honorable C. L. Sentz, came Kansas with her bushels of corn and grain. Kentucky attracted attention with her contesting delegations; the one, with

Colonel S. F. Bellows as its chairman, representing the moonshiners and sharp-shooters of that dread state; the other, with the renowned reformer H. C. Warth as leader, standing for the more quiet and peaceful element of the commonwealth.

Massachusetts with her colonial men and women was conspicuous, but she was rivalled by the delegation from Minnesota, who, dressed in white and carrying sacks of flour upon their shoulders, presented the great flouring industries of the state under the chairmanship of Louis the Miller. Congressman Ellis led a delegation of statesmen with frock coats and slouch hats, and their ladies from Missouri. Headed by a band, they



marched with a proud air, as if to say,

“We’re from Missouri
And you’ll have to show us.”

The Nebraska delegation displayed the grazing and grain-raising interests of their native state. Nevada, with her prairie schooner, represented the “forty-niner” going across the mountains to open up the gold fields. New Jersey, the home of trusts, showed her opposition to the anti-trust law by a trust plank for the platform. Roosevelt’s own state was there with her rough riders and statesmen, seventy-eight strong. Ohio, the state of presidents, was at the front with her “guardian angel Comings” floating over

her delegation. The "Lone Star State" made a strong showing with her cowboys in their sombreros, blue shirts, and leggings. Wisconsin called attention to her one great industry, "Schlitz, the beer that made Milwaukee famous." From the District of Columbia came two delegates, Uncle Sam and Columbia. Arizona and Indian Territory sent their Indians with pipes of peace. Other states were represented by delegations and banners, equally striking and significant.

After all had assembled, Senator Alexander Dick, of Massachusetts, chairman of the executive committee, called the meeting to order and after a short prayer by the Reverend I. E. Bill, of Oberlin, Honorable David F.



Nye, of New York, read the call for the convention. Honorable Paul Howland, of New York, was then selected to serve as temporary chairman. In a short address, Mr. Howland reviewed the last four years of the Republican administration and showed the needs of the party. He spoke of the responsibility resting on the convention, to choose men, who should conduct the government as well as it had been conducted in the past, and who should maintain the principles for which the party has always stood.

At the conclusion of his speech he appointed the temporary officers and committees. When the committees had withdrawn, Honorable S. K. Tompkins, delivered a eulogy on McKinley and Hanna, the two leaders who

had died since the last convention. He summed up the lives of these two statesmen and paid them a grand tribute of honor and appreciation.

The committees then announced that they were ready to report. The committee on credentials reported two contested delegations, Utah and Kentucky, and suggested that they be heard. Colonel Henry Clay Warth, at the head of the contesting Kentucky delegation, made an eloquent plea for the right to be seated. His delegation, he claimed, represented the bone and sinew of the real Kentucky Republican who stood for clean politics. He denounced the other delegation and called them "Taylorites" and other pet names. In reply, Colonel Harry Shurtz, revolver in hand, his eyes



flashing, and his every movement expressing his inward righteous indignation, so eloquently defended his delegation that almost uncontrollable enthusiasm was aroused and it was with difficulty that order was restored. Without one dissenting vote Colonel Shurtz and his delegation were seated.

Honorable P. D. Hillis, chairman of the committee on resolutions, next read the platform. It was a fine piece of work and compared favorably with the regular platform adopted a few weeks later. Two resolutions were offered as amendments to the platform, and one of them, presented by Congressman Ellis, of Missouri, and providing for the disfranchisement of all voters taking or offering a bribe, was adopted. At 10 p. m. the convention adjourned until the following night.

SECOND NIGHT

The enthusiasm of the first night had not abated in the least when Honorable Paul Howland, of New York, the temporary chairman, rapped for order at 7 o'clock on the evening of June 7. Reverend Dr. Bradshaw opened the convention with prayer. The first business to be taken up was the report of the committee on permanent organization. They reported as their choice for permanent officers the following gentlemen: Permanent chairman, Honorable Warren G. Harding, Lieutenant Governor of Ohio; general secretary, Judge David F. Nye, of New York; sergeant-at-arms,



Squire Ezra Burge, of Oberlin, Ohio. This report was unanimously adopted. After the permanent chairman had been escorted to the chair, he spoke of the history of the Republican party, past and present, and then outlined the needs of the future and exhorted the delegates as to their duty to elect in this convention men who should maintain the policies of the party which they represented.

His address finished, the really serious work of the convention began—the nomination of a President and a Vice-President. Intense excitement prevailed; all seemed to feel that a great obligation was laid upon them and for a few moments quiet reigned throughout the auditorium, while Secretary

Nye read the roll of states. When the name of California was reached, her delegation yielded to Colorado and Honorable R. W. Paterson placed in nomination a son of Illinois whom she delighted to honor, Speaker Cannon. This nomination was seconded by Honorable D. C. Jones, of Mississippi. Florida yielded to Georgia, and the much feared "dark horse" of the convention was brought forth. In words of burning eloquence, his voice vibrating with emotion, Congressman Grove H. Patterson placed in nomination "the father of Zion," the "prophet of a new era," Elijah Dowie, of Zion City, Chicago. The regular organization trembled, for the popular demonstration following the nomination was tremendous and for several minutes the applause continued unabated.



The roll of states was again resumed and no response was made until New York was called. A thrill of expectancy ran through the convention; the delegates from Nevada and Indian Territory strained forward in their seats to catch a glimpse of the man who was chosen by Roosevelt himself to present him as candidate for the presidency. And they were not disappointed; ex-Governor Brown, of New York, at once made a favorable impression. In dignified and clear-cut tones, he briefly, yet adequately, sketched the career of Mr. Roosevelt and said that in nominating him for President the Republican party was doing nothing but what would bring

blessings upon itself and prosperity to the country. As he closed, the convention rose in a body, the bands began to play and the men who had seen a chance for Dowie fell back disappointed, for they realized that it was the orator and not the candidate who had received the applause. Mr. A. W. Goodenough and Senator E. E. Sheplar, of Kentucky, ably seconded the nomination of Governor Brown. The voting now began and Mr. Roosevelt was unanimously nominated.

The fight for the second place on the ticket promised to be a warm one. A number of states had "favorite sons" to nominate, but it was generally



conceded that the real fight was to be between Senator Fairbanks, of Indiana, and Honorable A. G. Comings, of Ohio. On the first ballot Mr. Comings had 313 votes and Senator Fairbanks 404. There was no election. Consternation reigned among the "regulars;" short conferences were hurriedly called among the leaders, and just before the second ballot, a telegram was received from Mr. Comings, asking that his name be withdrawn. This eased matters somewhat and Senator Fairbanks was nominated.

The work of the convention was over; the chairman now appointed as a committee to notify the candidates of their nomination—Senator Dick, of Massachusetts; Judge Nye, of New York, and Honorable R. W. Paterson, of Colorado.



In many ways, this was the most successful mock convention ever held in Oberlin. There was more enthusiasm than at the last one, and the spectacular and entertaining side was much more emphasized. Yet the main features of the regular convention were strictly adhered to, and we are sure that all who attended had a clearer notion of the process by which our presidents and vice-presidents are nominated. The committee were well repaid for the weeks and months of thought and labor expended in making the convention the success that it was. We are sure that they have a right to feel that "the end crowned the work."



THE PASSING OF FINNEY HOUSE.



• MUSICAL •
ORGANIZATIONS

H.T. ANDREWS

The Oberlin Musical Union.

Officers

E. F. ADAMS.....	<i>President</i>
H. L. LUTZ	<i>Secretary</i>
C. H. BURR.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
H. T. ANDREWS.....	<i>Librarian</i>
PROF. G. W. ANDREWS.....	<i>Conductor</i>
W. T. UPTON	<i>Organist</i>

HOLIDAY CONCERTS, DECEMBER 15 and 16, 1904.

The Messiah

SOLOISTS

MME. CHARLOTTE MACONDA, *Soprano*.

MME. KATHERINE FISKE, *Contralto*.

DR. ION A. JACKSON, *Tenor*.

MR. ARTHUR BERESFORD, *Basso*.

Accompaniment by the Conservatory Orchestra, assisted by thirteen Cleveland players.

GRAYS' ARMORY, CLEVELAND, OHIO, March 8, 1905.

The Beatitudes

SOLOISTS

MRS. VIOLA WATERHOUSE, *Soprano*.

MRS. CHARLES H. ADAMS, *Mezzo-Soprano*.

MRS. F. A. SEIBERLING, *Contralto*.

MR. THEODORE VAN YORX, *Tenor*.

MR. HERBERT HARROUN, *Second Tenor*.

MR. FELIX HUGHES, *Baritone*.

MR. HERBERT WITHERSPOON, *Bass*.

Accompaniment by the Pittsburg Orchestra.

THE MAY FESTIVAL, May 16 and 17, 1905.

The Beatitudes

SOLOISTS

MME FISH-GRIFFIN, *Soprano*.
MRS. MARGARET JONES-ADAMS, *Mezzo Soprano*.
MISS GENEVIEVE WHEAT, *Contralto*.
MR. ELLISON VAN HOOSE, *Tenor*.
MR. HERBERT HARROUN, *Second Tenor*.
MR. MARION GREEN, *Bass*.
MR. DAVID BISPHAM, *Baritone*.

Tannhäuser

SOLOISTS

MME FISH-GRIFFIN, *Soprano*.
MRS. ELIZABETH D. BLODGETT, *Soprano*.
MRS. MARGARET JONES-ADAMS, *Soprano*.
MR. ELLISON VAN HOOSE, *Tenor*.
MR. HENRY P. COLE, *Tenor*.
MR. HERBERT HARROUN, *Tenor*.
MR. WILLIAM BEARD, *Baritone*.
MR. CHARLES H. ADAMS, *Bass*.
MR. WILLIAM J. HORNER, *Bass*.
MR. MARION GREEN, *Bass*.

Accompaniment by the Theodore Thomas Chicago Orchestra.

Conservatory Orchestra.

First Violins

MR. F. G. DOOLITTLE	MR. ALVIN BEMIS
Concert Master	MISS C. P. MILLER
MR. J. BLOSE	MR. K. S. GAFFNER
MISS G. A. RIDGEWAY	MISS J. M. SEIBER
MR. R. A. HOFFMAN	MR. J. T. ELDER
MR. F. W. KERNS	

Second Violins

MR. J. A. DEMUTH	MISS F. P. MORGAN
MR. P. Z. SKEEL	MR. H. P. PROUT
MISS M. C. HIGGINS	MISS E. S. CRANE
MR. H. T. ANDREWS	MISS C. FIRESTONE
MISS L. M. OFFNER	MISS M. L. BASSETT
MISS A. M. LEGALLEY	

Violas

MISS PARMELIA ALLEN	MISS V. H. KETCHAM
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Violoncellos

MR. O. J. EILER	MR. C. P. DOOLITTLE
MR. W. S. AMENT	

Double Basses

MR. A. E. HEACOX	MR. D. W. PARMALEE
------------------	--------------------

Clarinet

MR. CARL DUDLEY

Trumpet

MR. E. S. CHASE

Officers of the First Congregational Church Choir.

PROF. A. E. HEACON.....	<i>Director</i>
PROF. W. K. BRECKENRIDGE.....	<i>Organist</i>
E. F. EMINGER	<i>Treasurer</i>
A. L. PEAL	<i>Secretary</i>
S. L. STRONG	<i>Librarian</i>
MISS M. A. HAMILTON	<i>Pianist</i>

Officers of the Second Congregational Church Choir.

R. P. JAMESON	<i>President</i>
C. H. BURR	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
PROF. A. S. KIMBALL.....	<i>Director</i>
W. J. HORNER	<i>Assistant Director</i>
L. W. HARVEY	<i>Librarian</i>
A. E. CHAMBERLAIN	<i>Assistant Librarian</i>
PROF. G. W. ANDREWS.....	<i>Organist</i>

The College Glee Club.

Officers

J. F. PECK.....	<i>Manager</i>
J. E. WIRKLER	<i>President</i>
A. B. CONKEY	<i>Director and Treasurer</i>
K. B. ULLMAN	<i>Secretary</i>
A. E. CHAMBERLAIN.....	<i>Librarian</i>
L. U. ROWLAND	<i>Pianist</i>

Members

First Tenor.

J. M. REA
H. A. McCONNAUGHEY
J. M. KURTZ
L. C. JOHNSON
B. M. BOWMAN

Second Tenor.

R. H. BURKE
W. A. GRIFFITH
D. H. LIGHTNER
P. C. WARREN

Baritone.

A. E. CHAMBERLAIN
L. W. CHENEY
B. F. McMAHON
L. U. ROWLAND
R. H. LONG
A. B. CONKEY

Bass

R. E. EWALT
J. E. WIRKLER
K. B. ULLMAN
H. T. FARNHAM

Itinerary 1904-1905

Lorain, Ohio	Benton Harbor, Mich.
Morris, Ill.	Coldwater, Mich.
Morrison, Ill.	Oberlin, Ohio.
La Salle, Ill.	Bellevue, Ohio.
Ottawa, Ill.	Jackson, Ohio.
Des Moines, Iowa	Chillicothe, Ohio
Corning, Iowa	Madisonville, Ohio
Rushville, Ill.	Van Wert, Ohio
Sandwich, Ill.	Berlin Heights, Ohio

Elyria, Ohio



OBERLIN COLLEGE GLEE CLUB 1904-05

Home Concert.

MARCH 21, 1905

Program.

PART I

1. Awake, Awake, 'Tis Morning.....*Kirchl*
2. Medley*Anon.*
3. Quartet—The O. P. R. A.....*Leslie*
MESSRS. McCONNAUGHEY, BOWMAN, CONKEY AND EWALT
4. Like the Woodland Roses.....*Mair*
5. Little Jack Horner*Caldicott*
6. Spring's Meshes*Goldmark*

PART II

College Songs.

PART III

1. We Come of Castilian Blood.....*Robyn*
MR. CONKEY AND GLEE CLUB
2. Piano Solo—Valse*Schütt*
MR. ROWLAND
3. Quartet—Four Jolly Sailormen
MESSRS. McCONNAUGHEY, BOWMAN, CONKEY AND EWALT
4. Bread of the World*Robert Franz*
5. Frog Chorus*Froggerdebungtechug*
6. Winter Song*Bullard*



THE CHRISTMAS TRIP.



THE MANDOLIN CLUB.



Helen Co. Thompson



THE success of the work of the Young Women's Christian Association is due to a large extent to the efforts along both religious and financial lines of the strong advisory board. This year has shown an increase of one hundred in membership. An unusually large proportion come from the conservatory and academy and more members are serving on committees than in previous years. There has been an increase from 300 to 325 in the enrollment for Bible study, and from 40 to 100 in mission study classes.

The association has been particularly fortunate this year in the number of visits received from national and international secretaries; that of Miss Bertha Condé showed perhaps the greatest results, since it meant a general spiritual awakening to many, and to some the beginning of a Christian life.

One thing which has characterized the improvement of the year is the broadening of interests among the members in supporting work, not only in and about Oberlin, but in different parts of the United States and in other countries.

The aim of the cabinet is soon to have an association office and a general secretary who shall give her entire time to the work.



CABINET 1904-05.

Y. W. C. A. Officers.

Officers 1904-1905

EVA C. SWEET	<i>President</i>
A. BEATRICE DOERSCHUK.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
LUCY J. HOPKINS	<i>Treasurer</i>
AMY SHUEY.....	<i>Recording Secretary</i>
NELLIE SHELL	<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>

Officers 1905-1906

MARY M. PORTER	<i>President</i>
ALFARETTA M. GREGG	<i>Vice-President</i>
LUCY J. HOPKINS	<i>Treasurer</i>
MARY A. STEVENS	<i>Assistant Treasurer</i>
A. BEATRICE DOERSCHUK.....	<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>
MARY B. FULTON	<i>Recording Secretary</i>



Officers 1905-06.

J. W. KUYPER	<i>President</i>
D. H. LIGHTNER	<i>Vice-President</i>
A. N. ELDRED	<i>Recording Secretary</i>
H. T. ANDREWS.....	<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>
H. L. TAYLOR	<i>Treasurer</i>
F. G. FULTON	<i>Assistant Treasurer</i>

PERHAPS the one organization which, more than any other, tends to unite all the men of the institution in a common interest, is the Young Men's Christian Association. Impartial in its consideration of men, all-inclusive in its membership, this association exists solely for the sake of men and the things which most vitally concern them. Its aim is earnestly to help every man in the institution to make a victorious fight for character. In this primary and fundamental purpose, it includes lesser and tributary ones. Its purpose is to give men the kind of association and fellowship that is most helpful, strengthening and uplifting. In spirit it stands for all the recognized, legitimate activities of college life. The Christian association in Oberlin has always been a healthy and well-conditioned one. but the past year has marked an extraordinarily prosperous and promising stage in its career. Notwithstanding the lamentable illness which led to the resignation of General Secretary Sprunger, who was an untiring worker for the association, the membership this year is larger than ever before and in every way the association has been healthful and the effect of its meetings inspiring. Mr. R. L. Ewing, '04, who has so ably taken up the work laid down by Mr. Sprunger, has not spared his best energies, and it is our pleasure to record that every indication, as well as every hope, points to a satisfactory and successful future.



Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1904-05.

Officers

L. W. CHENEY	<i>President</i>
B. F. McMAHON	<i>Vice-President</i>
H. C. WARTH	<i>Recording Secretary</i>
G. H. PATTERSON.....	<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>
D. C. JONES	<i>Treasurer</i>
H. L. TAYLOR	<i>Assistant Treasurer</i>
J. E. SPRUNGER.....	<i>General Secretary</i>
R. L. EWING.....	<i>General Secretary</i>

Advisory Board

REV. IRVING W. METCALF	EARL F. ADAMS, '01
PROF. EDWARD I. BOSWORTH	B. LEROY BAIRD, '02
PRINCIPAL JOHN F. PECK	L. W. CHENEY, <i>Pres.</i>
SECRETARY GEORGE M. JONES	D. C. JONES, <i>Treas.</i>
RUSSELL P. JAMESON, '00	J. E. SPRUNGER, <i>Gen. Sec.</i>

Chairmen of Committees

<i>Fall Campaign</i> —L. W. CHENEY
<i>Membership</i> —D. F. NYE
<i>Religious Meetings</i> —H. A. CLARK
<i>Bible Study</i> —W. F. HARRIS
<i>College Work</i> —R. O. BARTHOLOMEW
<i>General Religious Work</i> —R. E. JONES
<i>Missionary Work</i> —J. B. WOLFE
<i>Boys' Work</i> —NIEL NISSEN
<i>Social</i> —B. F. McMAHON
<i>Employment</i> —P. H. SMITH
<i>Music</i> —J. B. GRAHAM
<i>Finance</i> —D. C. JONES



Student Volunteers.

Officers

JESSE B. WOLFE.....	<i>President</i>
LYLE D. WOODRUFF.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
OLIVE K. NORRIS	<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>
MARJORIE LEWIS	<i>Recording Secretary</i>
CLARE F. SCHRAMM	<i>Treasurer</i>

Members

S. T. ACHENBACH	MARGUERITE HUBBARD
MRS. S. T. ACHENBACH	D. CLIFFORD JONES
LEILA H. ALBRECHT	SABARO KOSHIBA
SYLVIA C. ALLEN	H. H. KUNG
FRED ANDERSON	J. W. KUYPER
NELLIE J. ARNOTT	JAMES H. LAWSON
LOGAN BAIRD	MARJORIE LEWIS
LESTER K. BENT	LORIN M. MYRICK
M. C. BULLOCK	OLIVE K. NORRIS
LEONARD J. CHRISTIAN	CHUZO OGAWA
DORA DAVIS	FLORENCE B. PARKER
WINTON P. EASTMAN	SHTIRKA POLASOVA
ROBERT L. EWING	CLARE F. SCHRAMM
WYNN C. FAIRFIELD	CLARK M. SNYDER
C. H. FAY	GENEVIEVE TODD
WILLIAM FLAMMER	CHESTER TRACY
DAISIE GEHMAN	VICTOR H. WACHS
W. J. GIFFORD	ANNA C. WATSON
FRED FULTON	IDA WESTLAKE
MARY O. HILLIS	LYLE D. WOODRUFF
ARTHUR HOPE	JESSE B. WOLFE

W. ROSS WIEGMAN

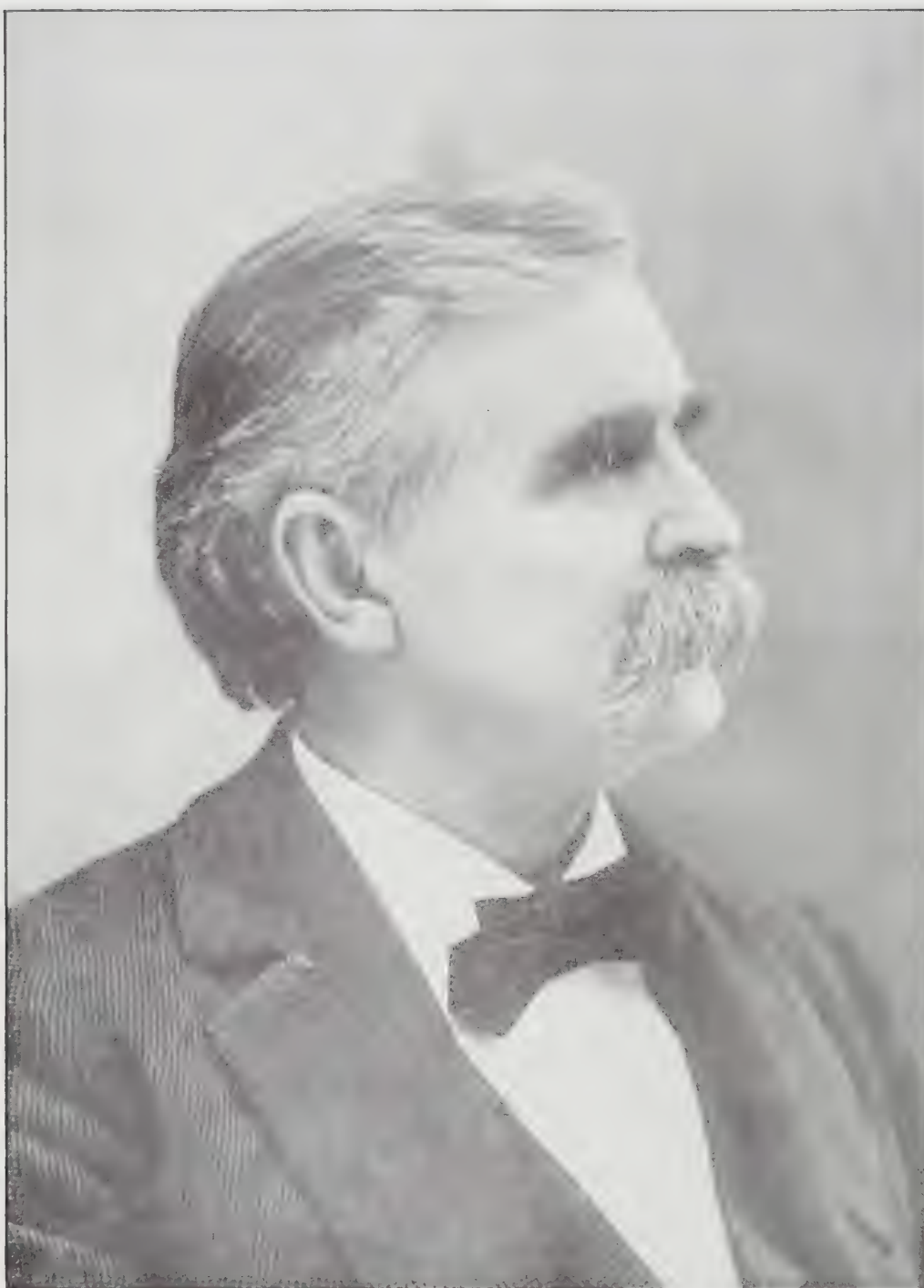
The Oberlin Volunteer Band.

THE Oberlin Volunteer Band stands for world-wide evangelization, based upon the declaration of Christ that "the field is the World," and His last command to His disciples "to go and make disciples of all nations." This movement was first started in Oberlin in June, 1881, at a time when special interest had been aroused by the study of Church History in the Theological Seminary under Professor Judson Smith, and as a result the Oberlin China Band was organized. The purpose of the band was the founding and re-enforcing of a mission under the patronage of the American Board in the Province of Shansi, China. There were fifteen charter members, of whom President King was one of the leaders.

In 1886, at a conference of American and Canadian students, the Volunteer movement for foreign missions had its rise, and that same year, through the visit of Mr. George P. Wilder, a representative of the movement, who is now in India, the China Band merged into the Oberlin Volunteer Band. The interest in missions aroused at the time was very great, and about fifty persons enrolled as Volunteers. Those of the institution who have since felt an obligation in this great field have been bound together in unity of purpose, prayer, and Christian fellowship as is possible in no other college organization. Its basis of membership is the signing of the declaration, "It is my purpose, if God permit, to become a foreign missionary."

The purpose of the Volunteer Band is the evangelization of the world. To this end it calls for complete consecration to the Master's service, and along with this personal responsibility, it endeavors to create a like interest and consecration for world-wide evangelization on the part of all true Christians. The results of the movement everywhere have fully justified its organization. It has been characterized as the greatest uprising for the evangelization of the world since the days of the Apostles. On the one hand, the world is open to Christianity as never before in the history of civilization—not half of which has yet heard the gospel of Jesus Christ; on the other hand, "men and women undoubtedly moved and prepared of God in fast increasing but still inadequate numbers. This can be no chance coincidence."

The prospects for the Oberlin Band in numbers and in deepened consecration to the work were never more hopeful than at present. The signs of the times point toward a strong revival of missionary interest in Oberlin as well as in many other institutions where there is a Volunteer Band.



JUDGE STEELE.

John W. Steele.

JUDGE JOHN W. STEELE would have been a marked man in any community. He was a man cast in an uncommon mould, gifted with rare qualities of mind and heart and with a knowledge of human nature that enabled him to touch the secret springs of human action—a born leader of men.

To the present generation of students he may not have been personally known, but perhaps to no other man do the students in Oberlin owe more for the things that make for the health and comfort that come from our very efficient system of waterworks and sewers. Judge Steele gave himself to public service to an uncommon degree, whether that service concerned the community, the college, or the nation. No personal sacrifice on his part deterred him from giving his best to the community or to individuals. One had but to go with him over the waterworks park or the grounds of the Children's Home to learn how much of his own life went into these things, and this revelation came unconsciously from him. No man estimated his work more modestly.

No trait of this man was more pronounced than his great friendliness. He gave himself lavishly to those who were fortunate enough to penetrate the reserve which seemed to surround the real man. This reserve was in the nature of a shield for the extreme sensitiveness of his own nature. Innately he had the delicacy of feeling and intuition that belongs to the true gentleman. He was endowed with a rugged honesty that made it impossible for him to sham. He could not appear even to seem to conform to standards fixed by others that his own experience would not justify. He had a high sense of personal honor that would not allow him to profit by traffic in it.

He was a companionable man with whom it was a delight and great pleasure to be, particularly when he felt himself to be off duty and among congenial friends. His was a nature that came to its best only under the stimulus of sympathetic appreciation and in a marked degree withdrew upon itself in other circumstances. He possessed a keen and gentle wit that was a pleasure to his friends and a lively sense of humor that enabled him to appreciate situations that would have embittered more narrow-minded men.

In the death of Judge Steele Oberlin College lost a sincere and genuine friend, and there passed from life one of the rarest men that the community has ever had. Though he lived a life of public service in an exceptional degree, there was a warm and intensely human side to his life that only intimate friends were fortunate enough to know in all its depth and richness. Few, perhaps, realized what a wealth of friendship and sympathy he possessed, and how unstintedly he poured it out upon those whom he felt liked and trusted him. His heart was one "with kindest motion warm," gentle as a woman's, with qualities that drew out affection on the part of other men in a way that is rare among men.

Le Cercle Francais.

A. J. KRABILL.....*President*
PROFESSOR WIGHTMAN*Director*
ALMA G. STOKEY.....*Secretary*
PROFESSOR COWDERY*Treasurer*
R. A. TSANOFF.....*Assistant Treasurer*

ANNA MAY BARTLETT
S. B. BROWN
HELEN H. COOK
MRS. MARY T. COWDERY
A. BEATRICE DOERSCHUK
EDWARDS D. FORD
LOUISE GULICK
M. T. HOOPES
DAISIE HUBBARD
R. P. JAMESON
THOMAS K. JAY
H. A. STURGES
LUCILE SYLVESTER
DOROTHEA WHALEY
MRS. J. R. WIGHTMAN
MARK S. WILCOX

Entertainments

FEBRUARY 8, 1905.

French Lecture, "*Le Bastille et ses Secrets*"—M. FUNCK-BRETANO.

FEBRUARY 15, 1905.

French Play, "*Le Medecin Malgré Lui*"—MOLIERE.



Deutscher Verein.

FRAÜLEIN ABBOTT

FRAÜLEIN RUDIN

FRAÜLEIN WHITING

HERR MUSSEY

FRAÜLEIN METCALF

FRAÜLEIN ROGERS

HERR VENESS

FRAÜLEIN NICKERSON

FRAÜLEIN PARK

FRAÜLEIN RICHARDS

HERR WILSON

FRAÜLEIN SEELYE

FRAÜLEIN GEHMAN

FRAÜLEIN WALKER

English Club.

PROFESSOR S. F. MACLENNAN

MISS E. M. BARROWS

MR. E. S. BATES

MR. W. F. BAYLE

MISS R. A. DISBROW

MISS A. M. DURAND

MISS E. C. FRANCIS

MR. A. W. GOODENOUGH

MR. H. S. HUNTINGTON

MISS J. M. KELLEY

MR. J. F. MACK

MR. J. G. OLMSTEAD

MR. H. W. PECK

MISS M. A. RODHOUSE

MR. H. J. SMITH

MISS L. D. WALKER

The Sketch Club.

MARGARET M. AIKENS

LULU BEEDE

BESSIE M. BIRDSEYE

EDWARD B. CALDWELL

ANNIE C. CLARK

HARRY H. DOERING

MARY EPLEY

MINNA ERICKSON

OLGA C. FEICK

PANSY B. HORTMAN

MARGARET M. HENDERSON

PAUL K. MAYS

FLORENCE McCLELLAND

THEODORE C. McNUTT

ABBIE MEYER

SILAS M. MILLER

JEANNE F. PAYNE

ADDIE B. ROSENDALE

HELEN G. THORNE

LYDIA L. SMITH

The Junior Thanksgiving Party.

Campaspe.

Arranged from the Dramatic Comedy by John Lyly.

Dramatis Personæ

ALEXANDER, King of Macedons.....	Mr. Barrows
HEPHESTION, his General.....	Mr. Metzler
CLYTUS, {	{ Mr. Elliott
PARMENIO, { Warriors.....	{ Mr. Todd
DIOGENES	Mr. McDaniel
APELLES, a Painter.....	Mr. Taylor
PAGE TO ALEXANDER.....	Mr. Skillings
CAMPASPE, {	{ Miss Shell
TIMOCLEA, {	{ Miss Johnson

SCENE—Athens



APELLES AND CAMPASPE.



WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY PARTY

FEBRUARY 22, 1905.

ATHLETICS



Edwin Fauver.

Edwin Fauver's connection with Oberlin's athletics has been a long and brilliant one. Playing upon the football and baseball teams, he has been a member of eight 'Varsity teams and his work upon both teams during the entire period was such as to furnish a standard by which to measure the subsequent achievements of Oberlin's football and baseball heroes.

Mr. Fauver first served his Alma Mater as coach in the fall of 1899, and has been since that time coach of both football and baseball, in addition to the important work he has done in the department of physical training.

Oberlin owes a debt of gratitude to Edwin Fauver for the victories he has helped to win as a player, for the service he has rendered as a coach, but more than all for the influence he has had upon athletics and the position he has taken with the men.

The College authorities have had absolute confidence in him and that confidence has not been violated. The teams which have represented Oberlin under his coaching have been made up of bona fide students, amateurs, and gentlemen trained to play to the last ounce a gentleman's game and to win if it could be done by fair means, but imbued with the spirit that a victory won by other than fair means is bought too dearly. It will be impossible to replace Mr. Fauver. No man can carry on the work he has done. Indeed Mr. A. A. Stagg seems to be the only other coach in the country with versatility sufficient to coach all teams and do some gymnasium work besides. The committee has yet no definite plan for next year, but as we bid good-bye to Mr. Fauver we can say, "the past, at least, is secure."

The condition of athletics in Oberlin is a healthy and normal one. The teams have the support of the student body and the faculty; and their members are under the control and supervision of the faculty as to eligibility and scholarship.

Oberlin's first requirement for the members of her teams is that they shall be eligible and that they shall do their college work, her second that they shall if possible win.

The College is especially thankful to Mr. Fauver for his wholehearted assistance in keeping athletics in this condition and for the aid he has given the faculty committee in their work.

It would be, I am sure, the reward he would cherish most if the Alumni could unite in that involuntary shout which so many of us have heard when some brilliant feat of his has added another victory to Oberlin's list:

Hi-O-Hi, O-Hi-O,
Hi-Hi, O-Hi,
Oberlin.
Win! Win!! WIN!!!

May he play the same kind of a game wherever he goes and whatever he does.



COACH FAUVER.



MANAGER KELLER.

CAPTAIN BELLOWS.

MANAGER JONES.

Athletic Association.

Officers

RICHARD H. LONG, '06.....*President*
 HARLEY L. LUTZ, '08.....*Vice-President*
 FREDERICK G. FULTON, '07.....*Treasurer*
 LAWRENCE M. WEBB, '05.....*Secretary*

Advisory Board.

Faculty

PROFESSOR C. E. ST. JOHN PROFESSOR A. E. MILLER
 PROFESSOR F. E. LEONARD

Alumni

MR. A. G. COMINGS, '77 DR. G. C. JAMESON, '90
 MR. E. F. ADAMS, '01

Undergraduates

WALDO H. SPIERS WALTER R. BARROWS
 RICHARD H. LONG



MANAGER MCKAY.

CAPTAIN HOOPES.

MANAGER LONG.



H.T.A.
after -



S. F. BELLWS.

Football Season of 1904.

TO a would-be chronicler, the football season of 1904 in Oberlin presents too peculiar a front for comfort. To do it justice one should be an authority on tragedy and comedy, a discriminator between the true and the false, a believer in the unjust fates, and above all should have malice toward all and charity for none.

No one who knows the situation fulfills the demands.

The season was peculiar in its fluctuations, in the soaring from the depths of despair to the heights of hope and the abrupt plunges back. Nothing could be counted upon except the certainty of the unexpected; events seemed under the spell of the ever-changing choice of a capricious fate.

With the opening of school all prospects of a good team seemed most dismal, in a week they were never brighter. Thus hopes alternately died out and blazed up. The despairing struggle against teams of inferior men from inferior institutions were succeeded by the gamiest fight against teams supposed to be much superior. At times no man seemed to care whether we won or lost, while at others no one could do enough. The spirit of the



J. M. CLIFTON

life there was; incidentally they were accustomed to being mauled about over rocks until if anything broke or got sore, it was the mineral relics of the young years of the earth. Kenyon brought a little encouragement because she was said to be stronger than Delaware, and Oberlin won by a few minutes of real play at the end of a lot of the Business College article. Case was much feared, and rightly, but such improvement had been made that Oberlin lost only after a long, bitter, uphill battle. Reserve had her characteristic time with Oberlin, the

players shows through the record—the poor games exhibiting their carelessness, but the good ones their nerve and resolution. At any rate the best came at the latter part of the season and the result still satisfies.

Briefly the season ran about as follows: The Olivet game was a surprise—a pleasant surprise, and exceeded expectations. Wooster was the first slump with only a glimmer of football—just enough to win the game. Ohio Wesleyan was, is, and always shall be, world without end, a nightmare—a blind, heart-breaking, unorganized melee in a stone quarry, with the other fellows possessing what



J. W. KUYPER



E. H. MCDANIELS

and Rose.

When Oberlin was reached, method became more apparent and a fair team was turned out for the first game.

The Delaware game was in itself unfortunate, but the effect was good. It was lost, not because of the weakness of the men nor of the organization of the team, but because of over-confidence. The general attitude seemed to be that Oberlin had come down to the Orient to show off some real live football men; on the field more attention was paid to seeing that the grandstand appreciated

latter playing only enough to keep slightly in the lead, then becoming somnambulist, allowing a tie when too little time was left to again win the game. O. S. U. made a successful season out of one that appeared irretrievable, and that, too, through no fault of her own.

Now we may look more at the particulars of the year. The fall began in the routine fashion of a week at Linwood Park with its accompanying pleasantries such as falling at the ball, vain efforts to catch it, scrimmaging in hay stubble, surf feats with boats and otherwise, Jack Koster's sojourn under the pump and last but not least duets by Joe Ellis



S. D. MORRILL

the personalities of the vistsors rather than their football endeavors. Meanwhile the sluggish heathen improved the shining moments to such an extent that the representatives of football-as-it-should-be-played checked up less on the score card than their intended victims.

Many changes were tried, but practically the same line-up lasted after the O. W. U. game. Then came a shift during which Eva MacDaniels attempted to qualify for the back field. During a frolic with the cads he started with the ball from varsity's ten yard line, ran fifteen minutes and was downed from in front on the fifty-five yard line.



I. S. METCALF



C. D. BRINDLE

The shake-up so reorganized the team that steady improvement both in spirit and in play was evident to the end.

At Cleveland came the revelation of Oberlin's developing strength. Of Case's three touchdowns one came in the last couple of minutes of each half. When the last one was made, but four of the eleven men who started were on the field. The others had been removed, one at a time, not on account of lack of ability, but because they were too exhausted to continue to play. The two teams had practically the same speed, but

Case was so overwhelmingly heavy that her weight bore down on her lighter opponent. Odds had been laid on a large score for Case, but her supporters were thankful for what she got. After the game nothing was expressed but admiration for the stubborn stand of the losers and wonder that their weight could hold the rushes of their rivals.

After that game Reserve looked so easy that the men were given some much-needed rest and entertainment. Of the latter we should not overlook Morrill's spectacular performance at quarter nor Rose's contribution. The latter was while he was struggling single handed



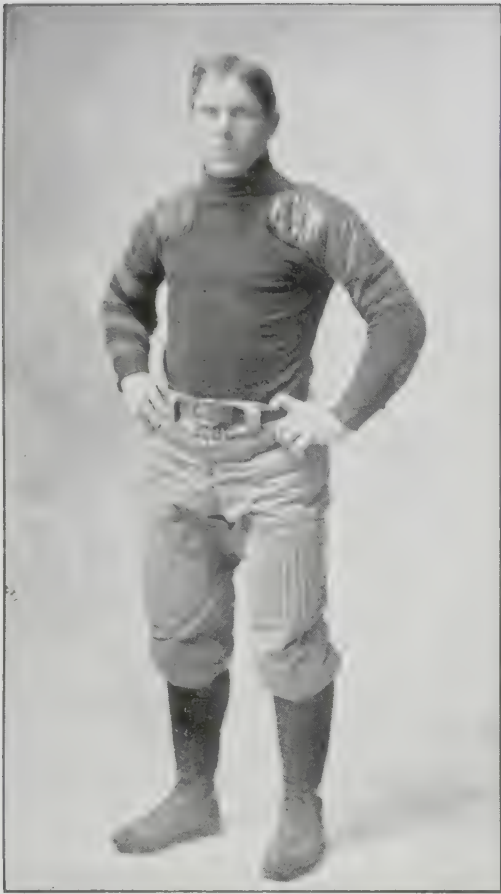
A. R. WILSON



J. L. SOUTH

in a lively scrimmage that he shouted to his comrades: "Fo' He'vin's, come and help me! Do yo' think Ah can run on one laig?"

For the sake of those who know not the vicissitudes of the Reserve-Oberlin game, it should be stated that Reserve always manages to play her strongest game against Oberlin. Her sick, her halt and her blind all rise up to participate in the feast and none of them ever knows when *they* are beaten. With score and odds all against them, they all bring it to pass that in the last few minutes



W. H. WOLFE

run scored another touchdown for Reserve and that with too short a time left to play for Oberlin to recover her lead.

Ohio State was already conceded the championship and spectators went to Dill field only to see how high the score would be. As the game wore on and O. S. U. became less effective, despair gave way to hope. When the contest was finally finished and in Oberlin's favor, the reaction from utter hopelessness to triumph was too much for the crowd, and the team was just as wild. The game itself was consistent, with a defense too powerful for O. S. U. successfully to

the game is in their favor. On the other hand, Oberlin seems never able to get far enough ahead to "cinch" the game in spite of any superiority of her men or team. The game of 1904 was no exception, but rather an excellent example. Throughout it was evident that Reserve was outclassed, but nevertheless she tied the score. Oberlin scored first, in a few minutes of good play, then stood around watching Ike's wild efforts to kick the shins of the sacrifice opposite to him until Reserve made a touchdown. Immediately Oberlin woke up and scored again. Thereafter she merely whiled away the time until a lucky seventy yard



J. E. KOSTER



F. H. WATERS

"Thrice came on in fury,
Thrice turned back in dread,"

and after the last down there was still six inches to gain.

This was the turning point of the game and after that it was fought out on an even basis. If O. S. U. was deficient anywhere it was in generalship, for they seldom kicked on third down and the omission many times lost them the ball and much valuable ground.

The enthusiasm of the student body bore fruit in the success of the team. As the

penetrate. The spirit of the Case game prevailed; the men were in better condition and the team worked as a unit,—every man being in every play and that where he would do the most good. Pushed back into their own territory their fierceness increased until the Oberlin goal-line seemed to be the limit which could be constantly approached but never reached. The last time it was first down with the ball on the three yard line—three plays to average only a yard apiece. Then came the fiercest scrimmaging of the game. O. S. U.



J. R. ELLIS

spirit of a school is dependent upon that of each individual in it and he is personally responsible; so is the spirit of a team dependent upon that of the college. The fall as a whole was characterized by the loyal support of the students and any representatives would have been ashamed to do other than their best. However, until after the Delaware game there was some little friction among the men and a tendency to shirk work, shifting the responsibility upon team mates. After that lesson the men settled down to work and each took, not only his individual responsibility, but that of the team and in-



L. H. PRINCE



J. A. DOLAN

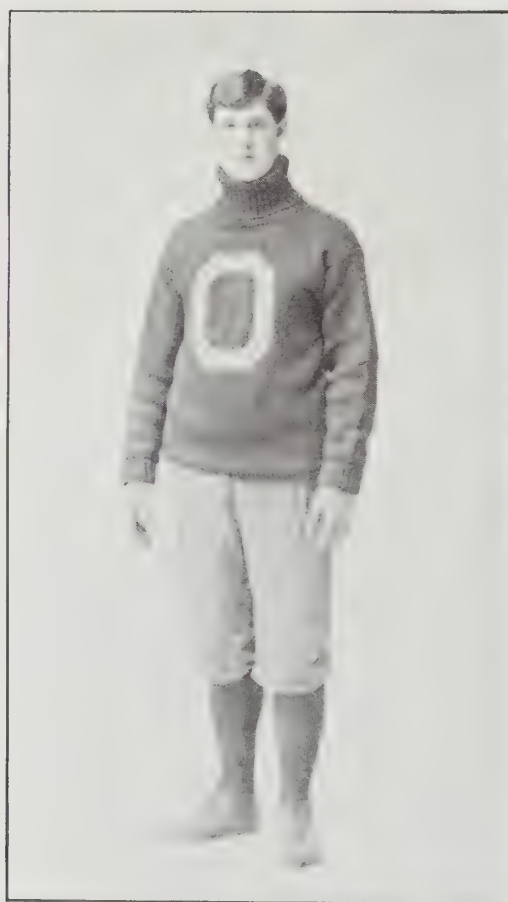
stitution; as a result came better fellowship and to that, above all, may be attributed the fortunate end of the season.

The final triumph stamped success on the year. Until her defeat at Oberlin, O. S. U. was admitted to be the champion of the State even by the Cleveland papers. Under this condition victory would be sweet; but when no one dared hope for it, it was sweeter still. With the fall of Ohio State, Case was prompt to claim the championship, although by her own admission with no claim. With

O. S. U. victorious over Case, Case over Oberlin, Oberlin over O. S. U. and that in the last game, it is difficult to see how any one of the three can claim the championship of Ohio for 1904.



R. O. BARTHOLOMEW



E. C. THOMPSON



Varsity Football Team.

Season of 1904

Name	Position
J. M. CLIFTON.....	<i>Right End</i>
S. F. BELLOWS.....	<i>Right Tackle</i>
J. W. KUYPER.....	<i>Right Guard</i>
E. H. McDANIELS.....	<i>Center</i>
S. D. MORRILL.....	<i>Left Guard</i>
C. D. BRINDLE.....	<i>Left Tackle</i>
I. S. METCALF.....	<i>Left End</i>
A. R. WILSON.....	<i>Quarterback</i>
J. L. SOUTH.....	<i>Right Half</i>
W. H. WOLFE.....	<i>Left Half</i>
J. E. KOSTER.....	<i>Full Back</i>

Substitutes

E. C. THOMPSON	J. A. DOLAN
F. H. WATERS	L. H. PRINCE
J. R. ELLIS	R. O. BARTHOLOMEW

Record for 1904

Oct. 1 at Oberlin.....	Olivet	0.....	Oberlin 26
Oct. 8 at Oberlin.....	Wooster	0.....	Oberlin 6
Oct. 15 at Delaware.....	O. W. U. 22.....		Oberlin 11
Oct. 22 at Oberlin.....	Kenyon	0.....	Oberlin 6
Oct. 29 at Cleveland.....	Case	16.....	Oberlin 0
Nov. 15 at Oberlin.....	W. R. U. 12.....		Oberlin 12
Nov. 12 at Oberlin.....	O. S. U. 2.....		Oberlin 4

TOTALS: Oberlin 65; Opponents 52.



VARSITY FOOTBALL TEAM, 1904.



Helen Thorne



Season of 1905

THE third Varsity basket ball season has passed into history, and still Oberlin has not quite succeeded in winning the coveted State championship. Although it lacked individual stars, the team as a whole was undoubtedly the strongest that has so far represented Oberlin. That it did not win the championship is due simply and solely to that weakness which has marred so many Oberlin teams—erratic playing.

Over forty candidates began work early in November, and by Christmas the squad had been cut down to about a dozen men, including the Varsity and a strong scrub, which remained intact throughout the season. Of last year's Varsity, but two men were available, so that the team was composed for the most part of new and inexperienced players. The personnel was as follows: Captain Hoopes for the third year played right forward. He excelled in shooting baskets and was far superior to any opponents in throwing fouls. Most was easily the best man for the other forward and was capable of playing a remarkably fast game. Evans played substitute forward and divided center honors with Jaten. Olmstead, last year's center, was out of the game during the first half of the season and was greatly handicapped by the resultant lack of practice. The centers this year have played splendid guarding games and have got in well on the team-work; but they have been lamentably weak at basket throwing. Morrison, of last year's Varsity, and Vradenburg, of the '03 team, played the guard positions in a way almost beyond criticism. Morrison excelled in close-guarding and Vradenburg in speed and floor work.

The schedule this year included more games than ever before. Of the eleven played, seven were won, giving a higher percentage than in any pre-

vious season. The teams played were Wooster, Buchtel, Wisconsin, O. S. U., Mt. Union, Allegheny, Reserve and Hiram. The Wisconsin game was one of the fastest ever seen in Warner Gymnasium, and was won in spite of a strange referee, enforcing a strange style of game. The other out-of-state game with Allegheny College, at Meadville, Pennsylvania, resulted, as usual, in defeat, though by a much closer score than that of a year ago. Whether it is a wise policy for Oberlin to meet such teams as Allegheny is doubtful. They play the typical Eastern game, in which roughness is one of the main elements,—a game entirely different from that of the Middle West and one which Oberlin certainly does not care to adopt.

Of the games played with State colleges, the two with Ohio State University were by far the fastest and cleanest. The first one at Columbus was lost in the last five minutes by a narrow margin of six points. Two weeks later Oberlin more than had her revenge when O. S. U. was defeated 36 to 20. Reserve also split even with Oberlin; each won its home game, and again Varsity was much superior in point of comparative scores. That Oberlin lost the Reserve game at Cleveland and, incidentally, the State championship, was due to one of those inexplicable slumps which the best of teams may have. The fact that Varsity was nine points ahead at the end of the first half shows what might have been had the team not gone to pieces. It was one of the many queer freaks of basket ball luck, and we can only regret that it came at such an unfortunate time.

The prospects for a winning team for next year could scarcely be brighter. Captain Hoopes is the only one of the Varsity five who will not return. With such a nucleus as this to build on, Oberlin should certainly be able to clinch, at last, that long-coveted State championship. The only possible weakness is at forward, and there surely should be several first-rate candidates from last season's class teams. But whatever the future may bring forth, the '05 Varsity can certainly congratulate itself on being the best team which has so far represented Oberlin in basket ball.



CAPTAIN HOOPES.

Varsity Basketball Team.

M. F. HOOPES.....	Left Forward
Wm. Most.....	Right Forward
A. W. EVANS } J. G. OLMSTEAD } G. H. JATEN }	Center
G. C. MORRISON.....	Left Guard
G. A. VRADENBURG.....	Right Guard

Substitutes

W. W. McKAY	A. H. KEESE	E. E. PRATT
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Record for 1905

Oberlin.....32	Wooster24.....	at Oberlin
Oberlin.....50	Buchtel18.....	at Oberlin
Oberlin.....21	O. S. U.27.....	at Columbus
Oberlin.....81	Mount Union18.....	at Oberlin
Oberlin.....14	Allegheny28.....	at Meadville
Oberlin.....41	Buchtel27.....	at Akron
Oberlin.....34	W. R. U.19.....	at Oberlin
Oberlin.....28	W. R. U.33.....	at Cleveland
Oberlin.....21	Hiram29.....	at Oberlin



VARSITY BASKETBALL TEAM 1905.



Baseball.

Season of 1904

A CASUAL glance at the record of the last baseball season reveals several unusual features. Not for many years has the spring term been so unsuited for baseball. During most of April there was still frost in the ground and the winds were off the lake. In fact, there were scarcely half a dozen days in April when it would not have been more comfortable seated round a warm fire than it was attempting to play baseball, when the players' hands were as cold as though snow-balling had been the sport instead of the great national game. After the weather did warm up, a rainy season set in and more games were canceled, postponed or played in the rain than in the five years before. The Case game, for example, was postponed twice, and then finally played in the rain, when the grounds were in such condition that it was necessary to change the position of the diamond. The W. R. U. game in Oberlin and the O. S. U. game in Columbus were both prevented by bad weather. Besides interfering with the games, it prevented the team from doing regular practice. Almost a fourth of the time the field was not in condition to be used.

Another fact which stands out rather prominently regarding last season was the number of new men on the regular team. Of the team which represented Oberlin in 1903, only five remained in school, and of these Captain Hotchkiss had not yet recovered from his accident at Champaign in 1903, when his leg was broken. It was not until late in the season that he could be depended upon to take his place on the team, and even then his work was seriously affected by his lameness. Hence there were six places to be filled by new men, third base, shortstop, second base, two pitchers and an outfield position.

As usual, work began in the cage early in January, and the pitchers were often forced to do their work there even late in April. Wiley, Conkey and McCloskey were selected as the pitchers. McCloskey was not well during much of the season, and hence did not show his best form. Conkey, who had pitched a few games in 1903, showed more ability and skill. Wiley was clearly the best of the pitchers and, had it not seemed necessary to work him so hard early in the season, he would have won a large percent of all his games. As it was, he pitched some splendid games, but he never quite recovered from the severe work which he did early in the spring.

For the infield positions, Rupp, a new man with high school experience at Kendallville, Indiana; Sandberg, of the 1903 Academy team; A. S. Barrows, of the 1905 class team, and Shepler, of the 1902 and 1903 Varsity teams, were selected, with Taylor and Fulton as substitutes. After many changes, Rupp was placed at third, Sandberg at short, Barrows at second and Shepler at first. Todd did all the catching during the season, and showed much improvement over his 1903 work.

In the outfield, Hoopes was placed in left, McCloskey in center, while Funk, Captain Hotchkiss and Wiley played right.

The first game of the schedule was to have been with Reserve on April 20th, but rain made it necessary to postpone it, and finally to omit it entirely. On Saturday, April 23d, the first game was played. The weather and grounds were in almost perfect condition, and the game with Hiram was a good one in which to try the men. It was a close contest, with Hiram leading until the seventh inning, when, by good batting, Oberlin scored four runs and won the game. Conkey and Wiley did the pitching. The final score was five to two; Oberlin made nine hits and six errors, while Hiram secured three hits and made two errors.

Ohio State was played May 4. Wiley pitched his best game of the season, striking out thirteen men and allowing Columbus but six hits. But his good work could not make up for the poor playing of the rest of the team, which made nine errors and eight hits. Columbus played well and deserved to win by a score of 7—1.

Case School was defeated in Cleveland May 7. Oberlin at that time seemed to be rounding into form; the batting was excellent, but the fielding still somewhat loose; eleven runs, twelve hits and five errors tells how Oberlin played; while four runs, seven hits and eleven errors gives a fair idea of what Case did.

The team made its Western trip earlier than ever before. The University of Michigan was played at Ann Arbor May 11, and it proved to be one of the most exciting games of the year. Wiley was in excellent form and was given perfect support in the field. Oberlin scored her only run in the first inning, on two fumbles by the Ann Arbor infield, followed by two wild throws. In two other innings Oberlin had two men on bases with no one out, but could not score. Barrows made the only hit for Oberlin. Michigan, with four opportune hits, secured three runs, making the final score 3—1. The next game of the trip was played at Huntington, Indiana, where Oberlin for the first time met Central College. McCloskey pitched his only full game of the year, and shut Central out, 6—0. Oberlin played a splendid

fielding game, and only one error was scored against the team; but the batting was weak—only five hits were made. The visit to Huntington was made very pleasant through the kindness of President MacMurray.

After the two splendid fielding games, the exhibition at Champaign the next day was inexcusable. Eleven errors were made. The University of Illinois had little trouble in winning the game by a score of 14—2, and secured ten hits from Conkey, many of them being made after the side should have been retired. Rupp's batting was the only good feature of Oberlin's playing. A home run and two singles were his contribution to the total of six hits which Oberlin made. The last game of the trip was played at Delaware on a cold, rainy day. The diamond was changed to the outfield to make it possible to play at all. Wiley pitched a splendid game and should have won. Delaware won the game in the first inning, when she scored two runs on a long hit which looked so much like a foul that it took better eyes than the Oberlin men had to turn it into a fair hit. Oberlin failed to make good use of their bats, and secured but three hits. The final score was 4—2. On the Western trip the team made fifteen hits and sixteen errors.

On May 17 Chicago came to Oberlin and after ten hard-fought innings went away with the game. The weather was as disagreeable as the game was exciting. Wiley was sent in to pitch his third game in less than a week, all of them on cold, wet days. For nine innings he was very successful, retiring the side on several occasions by striking out the last two men when the bases were full. Oberlin tied the score in the eighth inning on a balk, which allowed Sandberg to score from third. In the tenth inning Chicago scored four times and won the game, 6—2.

The Case game, which had been scheduled for April 30th and had been postponed several times, was finally played in the rain over a temporary diamond laid out on the west end of the field. McCloskey attempted to pitch, and did fairly well until the fourth inning, when Case scored five runs and won the game. Conkey went in the latter part of the fourth inning, but too late to save the game. The runs, hits and errors were apportioned as follows: Oberlin, four runs, six hits, two errors; Case, five runs, nine hits and three errors.

For the Michigan game at Oberlin, we were favored with good weather. While a good game had been expected because of Oberlin's excellent showing at Ann Arbor, Michigan won the game, 8—1.

The Ohio State game, scheduled for May 30, was called off because of rain.

On June 13 the University of Illinois came to Oberlin. For four innings not a run was scored. Wiley pitched most excellent ball during that time,

but began to weaken and was finally relieved by Conkey later in the game. In the fifth inning each team scored three times, but Oberlin could not score again during the game, while Illinois made eight more. Oberlin's errors, rather than the good batting of Illinois, were responsible for the number of runs. Seven misplays were scored against Oberlin, while Illinois made but one. The hits were, Oberlin 6, Illinois 8.

Oberlin played in many ways the best game of the season at Cleveland, June 15, when she won from W. R. U., 7—2. The men played with judgment and much confidence; Conkey held Reserve to six hits. Although Oberlin made but six hits, they all counted.

The last game of the season was played with the Alumni and was lost, 1—8. The game was called in the eighth inning because of rain.

The team, although it played a few good games, was not a strong one. It was below the average in both batting and fielding. We feel that this was because so many of the players lacked experience, and because the weather was such that it was impossible for any player to get into condition to do himself justice.



Varsity Baseball Team.

Season of 1904

E. E. SHEPLER.....	First Base
H. S. SANDBERG.....	Short Stop
R. G. RUPP.....	Third Base
A. S. BARROWS.....	Second Base
L. U. TODD.....	Catcher
R. A. WILEY.....	Pitcher
J. H. McCLOSKEY.....	Center Field
M. F. HOOPES.....	Left Field
S. C. HOTCHKISS.....	Right Field

Substitutes

C. O. FUNK	F. G. FULTON
A. B. CONKEY	H. L. TAYLOR

Records for 1904

Oberlin..... 5	Hiram 2.....	at Oberlin
Oberlin..... 1	O. S. U. 7.....	at Oberlin
Oberlin..... 11	Case 4.....	at Cleveland
Oberlin..... 1	Michigan 3.....	at Ann Arbor
Oberlin..... 6	Central 0.....	at Huntington
Oberlin..... 2	Illinois 14.....	at Champaign
Oberlin..... 2	O. W. U. 4.....	at Delaware
Oberlin..... 2	Chicago 6.....	at Oberlin
Oberlin..... 4	Case 5.....	at Oberlin
Oberlin..... 1	Michigan 8.....	at Oberlin
Oberlin.....—	O. S. U. rain	at Columbus
Oberlin..... 3	Illinois 12.....	at Oberlin
Oberlin..... 7	W. R. U. 2.....	at Cleveland
Oberlin..... 1	Alumni 8.....	at Oberlin

Varsity Baseball Team, 1905.

A. R. WILSON.....	Center Field
V. A. WARD.....	Short Stop
R. G. RUPP.....	Third Base
M. F. HOOPES (Capt.).....	Left Field
F. H. WATERS.....	First Base
J. H. SMITH.....	Second Base
D. H. LIGHTNER.....	Right Field
L. U. TODD.....	Catcher
R. A. WILEY.....	Pitcher
A. B. CONKEY.....	Pitcher

Substitutes.

H. L. TAYLOR

G. A. VRADENBURG

Schedule for 1905

April 15.....	Wooster at Oberlin
April 22.....	Hiram at Oberlin
April 29.....	Case at Oberlin
May 5.....	Wooster at Wooster
May 6.....	Ohio State at Columbus
May 10.....	Western Reserve at Oberlin
May 20.....	Michigan at Oberlin
May 24.....	Michigan at Ann Arbor
May 27.....	Ohio State at Oberlin
June 1.....	Allegheny at Meadville, Pennsylvania
June 2.....	Syracuse at Syracuse, N. Y.
June 3.....	Cornell at Ithaca, N. Y.
June 10.....	Ohio Wesleyan at Oberlin
June 17.....	Kenyon at Oberlin



VARSIITY BASEBALL TEAM 1905.



COACH KEANE.



Track Athletics.

Season of 1904

FIFTY men entered the Field Day contests of May 7, 1904, and some of their performances were unusually good. Hillis, '04, established a new college record in the shot-put, 38 feet 6½ inches, breaking by two inches his former record made in May, 1903. Mr. Hillis was not eligible to represent Oberlin at the Big Six meet, because of the four-year rule, but the above throw would have won first place in that meet with a margin of nearly a foot. Bacon, '07, made a broad jump of 20 feet 9 inches, the best performance in three years in that event. At the Big Six meet, three weeks later, however, he jumped 21 feet 9½ inches, and established thereby both a new Oberlin College record and a new Big Six record. Bellows, '05, cleared 5 feet 8 2-3 inches in the high jump. His jumps in competition during the last three years have been higher than those of any previous student in Oberlin. The other events which were notably good were the discus throw by Bellows, '05, 100 feet 6 inches; the 440-yard dash by Pater-son, '04, 54 4-5 seconds, and the half-mile run by Bickford, '05, 2 minutes and 10 seconds. In four of the events the records of Field Day were poor. The pole vault, won by Hammond, '08, 8 feet 9 inches, was the poorest on record for six years; the time in the two-mile run, won by Wilmot, '05, was very slow, 11 minutes and 20 seconds, as was also the time in the one-mile run, won by Anderson, '04, in 4 minutes and 55 seconds; the 100-yard dash was won by Wachs, '05, in 10 3-5 seconds, but it was later ascertained

that the track was measured nine feet too long, an error responsible for about 3-10 of a second of added time.

For Saturday, May 14th, a dual meet was scheduled with the strong team from Syracuse University, but rain prevented the meet after the Syracuse team had come to Oberlin. The Athletic Association lost \$275 thereby, and the loss forcibly impressed upon the management of the association the imperative need of a new cindered track, upon which races could be run off even in wet weather.

The rains of the succeeding week prevented the dual meet scheduled with the University of Wooster at Wooster on Saturday, May 21st, and the Oberlin team therefore went to Cleveland for the Big Six meet with no previous competition and with the regular training much interrupted by rainy weather.



The Big Six meet, held on Wednesday, May 25, at the Cleveland Driving Park, was favored by good weather; the track was in fine condition, and the performances both by Oberlin's representatives and by the competitors from the other colleges were extremely good. The three men from other colleges whose work was noteworthy were Dawson of Case, and Brown and Boggs of Kenyon. Dawson won the 100-yard dash in 10 seconds, the 220-yard dash in 22 4-5 seconds, and the 440-yard dash in 51 seconds. Brown ran the half mile in 2 minutes 22-5 seconds, and Boggs established a new discus record for the Big Six with a throw of 124 feet 1 inch.

Mention has already been made of Bacon's broad jump of 21 feet 9½ inches. Remarkable records were also made by two other Oberlin men. Anderson, '04, by winning both the one-mile and two-mile runs, accomplished a task seemingly impossible. Either one of these races, against such competition as exists in the Big Six, is sufficiently taxing for any man; but

Anderson proved that he had marvellous endurance, and won both races. His time in the two-mile run was 10 minutes 19 seconds, only four seconds slower than Berryman's run in 1903, and better than any other Oberlin representative has ever done. Then, with only a short rest, he ran the one-mile in 4 minutes 41 2-5 seconds. This time has only been beaten twice in Oberlin's history, and both of these by Mr. Anderson himself in the season of 1903.

The work of Bellows, '05, at the Big Six meet was equally conspicuous. He won the high hurdles in 16 2-5 seconds, equalling the former record made by K. Van Cleef in 1903. His time in the low hurdles was 27 seconds, a fifth of a second slower than his own record of the previous year. He also established new records for Oberlin College and for the Big Six by his high jump of 5 feet 11 inches.



The one-mile relay race at the Big Six meet was won by Oberlin, with Kenyon second and Case third. Oberlin's time was 3 minutes 32 4-5 seconds. Oberlin's runners were Koster, '07; Miller, '04; Graves, '07, and Paterson, '04. The race was a pretty one, and the time was fast, averaging only 53 1-5 seconds for each quarter. This is not so remarkable a performance as that of the Case team in 1903, when their time was 3 minutes 31 4-5 seconds, averaging slightly less than 53 seconds for each quarter.

The Big Six meets of the last two years have been won by Oberlin largely because Oberlin's teams have been of such good quality that where the men were not able to win the races they were yet able to secure second, or third, or fourth places. The system of scoring is such that it counts just as much for a college to have one of its men finish second and the other third, as to have one man take first place and have the other distanced. The emphasis is now where it should be, upon the development of a strong

team rather than of individual stars. In 1904 there were only three Oberlin men who won firsts,—Bacon, Anderson and Bellows—but there were twelve others who won places. Case's firsts were likewise won by three men, but the Case team contained only seven others who were able to secure places.

The Athletic Association was unusually fortunate in being able to secure the services of Mr. Thomas F. Keane as coach of its track team of 1904. Mr. Keane's intimate knowledge of the requirements of many of the athletic events, his ability to instruct the men in the small details as well as in the general principles, and above all, his skill in dealing with the men and his ability in gaining their confidence and obedience, made it possible for Oberlin to turn out a winning team. Under Mr. Keane, track athletics advanced more during the season of 1904 than during any previous year in the history of the college.



Financially, the track season of 1904 was a disastrous one. The net loss to the Athletic Association was more than \$600, and the Association is still much embarrassed by the increase in its debt due to the track season of 1904.

The summaries for the two Big Six meets follow :

May 28, 1903

	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.	Total Points.
Oberlin	5 $\frac{2}{3}$	9 $\frac{2}{3}$	4 $\frac{2}{3}$	4	70 $\frac{2}{3}$
Case	6 $\frac{1}{3}$	2 $\frac{1}{3}$	4 $\frac{1}{3}$	2	49 $\frac{1}{3}$
Ohio State	3	2	2	3	28
Western Reserve	0	1	2	3	10
Kenyon	0	0	1	2	4
Ohio Wesleyan	0	0	1	0	2

Two Oberlin men and one Case man were tied for first place, each man receiving $3\frac{1}{3}$ points.

May 25, 1904					Total
	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.	Points.
Oberlin	7	6	6	3	68
Case	5	4	4	2	47
Kenyon	3	2	2	2	27
Western Reserve	0	2	3	4	16
Ohio State	0	1	0	3	6
Ohio Wesleyan.....	Entered no team.				



Track Team.

1905

S. F. BELLOWS, '05	L. A. LOAR, Con.
F. L. BICKFORD, '05	W. W. MCKAY, '05
F. W. ELLIOTT, '06	J. G. OLMSTEAD, '06
H. T. FARNHAM, Con.	A. J. PARKS, '08
H. H. GOODENOUGH, '05	L. H. PRINCE, '07
G. W. GRAVES, '07	C. R. SARGENT, '07
M. R. GRAY, Sp. C.	C. F. SCHRAM, '08
G. F. HAMMOND, '07	H. W. SPIERS, '07
W. S. HEARD, Cad.	C. W. STEWART, '07
R. A. HOFFMAN, Con.	E. C. THOMPSON, '06
D. C. JONES, '05	V. H. WACHS, '05
H. B. KELLER, '05	F. M. WARNER, '07
J. E. KOSTER, '07	S. N. WILMOT, '05

1905 Schedule

- May 1 Home Field Day.
May 6 Dual Meet, Reserve and Oberlin, at Oberlin.
May 13 Dual Meet, Syracuse and Oberlin, at Syracuse.
May 27 "Big Six Meet," at Columbus.
June 3 Dual Meet, Oberlin and O. S. U., at Oberlin.



TRACK TEAM 1905.

Track Team.

1904

E. ANDERSON, '04	J. E. KOSTER, '07
E. K. BACON, '07	L. A. LOAR, Con.
S. F. BELLOWS, '05	E. H. MACDANIELS, '06
F. L. BICKFORD, '05	L. S. MILLER, '04
L. W. CHENEY, '05	R. W. PATERSON, '04
P. D. COLE, Con.	D. C. PINNEY, '06
H. L. FARNHAM, Con.	L. H. PRINCE, '07
H. H. GOODENOUGH, '05	A. M. ROSE, Cad.
G. W. GRAVES, '07	H. W. SPIERS, '07
G. F. HAMMOND, '07	A. A. TRAVER, Cad.
D. P. HILLIS, '04	V. H. WACHS, '05
S. S. WILMOT, '05	

Schedule for 1904

May 7.....	Home Field Day.
May 14.....	Dual Meet, Syracuse at Oberlin (rain).
May 21.....	Dual Meet, Wooster at Wooster (rain).
May 25.....	Ohio Conference Meet at Cleveland.



TRACK TEAM 1904.

Second Annual Meet Ohio Intercollegiate Athletic Association

Glenville Track, Cleveland, O., May 25, 1904.

Track Events

Event.	First.	Second.	Third.	Fourth.	Time.
100-Yard Dash.....	Dawson (C).....	Koster (O).....	Prentiss (W. R. U.)..	Brandt (C).....	10 sec.
220-Yard Dash.....	Dawson (C).....	Hubbell (W. R. U.)..	Hall (K).....	Prentiss (W. R. U.)..	22 4-5 sec.
440-Yard Dash.....	Dawson (C).....	Paterson (O).....	Koster (O).....	Klie (O. S. U.).....	51 sec.
Half-Mile Run.....	Brown (K).....	Mills (C).....	Loar (O).....	Roller (O. S. U.).....	2 2-5 sec.
One-Mile Run.....	Anderson (O).....	Quayle (W. R. U.)..	McDaniels (O).....	Lee (K).....	4 min. 41 2-5 sec.
Two-Mile Run.....	Anderson (O).....	Greenleaf (C).....	Wilnot (O).....	Moyer (C).....	10 min. 19 sec.
120-Yard Hurdles.....	Bellows (O).....	Crosby (K).....	Crippen (C).....	Curtis (W. R. U.)..	16 2-5 sec.
220-Yard Hurdles.....	Bellows (O).....	Spiers (O).....	Jackson (K).....	McKelvey (W. R. U.)..	27 sec.
One Mile Relay.....	Oberlin	Kenyon	Case	3 min. 32 4-5 sec.

Field Events

Event.	First.	Second.	Third.	Fourth.	Distance.
Shot Put.....	Boggs (K).....	Walker (O. S. U.)..	Kaufman (C).....	Farnham (O).....	37 ft. 7 1/2 in.
Broad Jump.....	Bacon (O).....	Miller (O).....	Miller (W. R. U.)..	Hubbell (W. R. U.)..	21 ft. 9 1/2 in.
Pole Vault.....	Callender (C).....	Hammond (O).....	Thomas (C).....	Brown (K).....	10 ft.
Discus Throw.....	Boggs (K).....	Kaufman (C).....	Bellows (O).....	Anderson (O).....	124 ft. 1 in.
High Jump.....	Bellows (O).....	Bellyville (C).....	Pinney (O).....	Cook (O. S. U.).....	5 ft. 11 in.
Hammer Throw.....	Kaufman (C).....	Farnham (O).....	Hodgman (W. R. U.)..	Heard (O).....	117 ft. 11 in.

Summary of Points

Oberlin	68	Case	47	Kenyon	27	W. R. U.	16	O. S. U.	6
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Indoor Track Meet.

WARNER GYMNASIUM, MARCH 14, 1905.

Track Events

Event.	First.	Second.	Record.
25-Yard Dash.....	J. E. Koster, '07.	P. D. Cole, Con.	3 1-5 sec.
30-Yard High Hurdles.....	S. F. Bellows, '05.	W.W. McKay, I. L. Grant, '05.	4 2-5 sec.
30-Yard Low Hurdles.....	P. D. Cole, Con.	S. F. Bellows, '05.	4 3-5 sec.
Quarter-Mile Run.....	J. E. Koster, '07.	L. H. Prince, '07.	1 min. 4 1-5 sec.
Half-Mile Run.....	L. A. Loar, Con.	Ray Skeel, Con.	2 min. 22 4-5 sec.
One-Mile Run.....	H. H. Goodenough, '05.	H. H. Nye, '08.	5 min. 6 1-5 sec.
Two-Mile Run.....	S. N. Wilmot, '05.	M. R. Gray, Con.	11 min. 32 sec.

Floor Events

Pole Vault.....	A. J. Parks, '08.	H. C. Coons, '08.	10 ft. 6 1/2 in.
High Jump.....	S. F. Bellows, '05.	H. L. Taylor, '06.	5 ft. 9 1/2 in.

Indoor Track Meet with Ohio State University.

COLUMBUS, MARCH 18, 1905.

Track Events

Event.	First.	Second.	Record.
40-Yard Dash.....	Cole (Oberlin)	Heekin (O. S. U.)	4 4-5 sec.
Low Hurdles.....	Bellows (Oberlin)		none
High Hurdles.....	Hagaman (O. S. U.)	Hagaman (O. S. U.)	5 2-5 sec.
Quarter-Mile Run.....	Bellows (Oberlin)	Rothwell (O. S. U.)	53 2-5 sec.
Half-Mile Run.....	Heekins (O. S. U.)	Loar (Oberlin)	2 min. 4 sec.
One-Mile Run.....	Yeagle (O. S. U.)	Drackett (O. S. U.)	4 min. 40 3-5 sec.
Two-Mile Run.....	Yeagle (O. S. U.)	Gray (Oberlin)	10 min. 38 sec.
One-Mile Relay.....	Wilmot (Oberlin)	Oberlin	3 min. 45 sec.

Floor Events

High Jump.....	Cook (O. S. U.)	Bellows (Oberlin)	5 ft.
Shot Put.....	Walker (O. S. U.)	Hagaman (O. S. U.)	37 ft.
Pole Vault.....	Parks (Oberlin)	Dupuy (O. S. U.)	9 ft. 9 in.

Home Field Day.

May 1, 1905

Track Events

Events.	First.	Second.	Third.	Record.
100-Yard Dash.....	Warner, '07.....	Prince, '07.....	Graves, '07.....	10 2-5 sec.....
220-Yard Dash.....	Warner, '07.....	Graves, '07.....	Prince, '07.....	23 1-5 sec.....
440-Yard Dash.....	Graves, '07.....	Sargent, '07.....	Canouse, Cad.....	53 3-5 sec.....
Half-Mile Run.....	Loar, Con.....	Jones, '05.....	Hoffman, Con.....	2 min. 12 2-5 sec.....
One-Mile Run.....	Wilmot, '05.....	Goodenough, '05.....	Olmstead, '06.....	5 min. 11 2-5 sec.....
Two-Mile Run.....	Wilmot, '05.....	Olmstead, '06.....	Gifford, '07.....	11 min. 28 sec.....
120-Yard Hurdle.....	Bellows, '05.....	Elliot, '06.....	Grant, '05.....	17 sec.....
220-Yard Hurdle.....	Bellows, '05.....	Elliot, '06.....	McKay, '05.....	27 sec.....
One-Mile Relay.....	'07.....	'05.....	'06.....	3 min. 49 sec.....

Field Events

Pole Vault.....	Parks, '08.....	Hammond, '07.....	Coons, '08.....	10 ft.....
Broad Jump.....	Parks, '08.....	Bellows, '05.....	Featherstone, '08.....	
High Jump.....	Bellows, '05.....	{ Featherstone, '08..... Parks, '08..... Taylor, '06.....	Elliot, '06.....	21 ft. 5¼ in..... 5 ft. 6 in.....
Shot Put.....	Thompson, '06.....	Heard, Cad.....	Featherstone, '08.....	32 ft. 8¼ in.....
Hammer Throw.....	Heard, Cad.....	Farnham, Con.....	Bellows, '05.....	91 ft. 8 in.....

Oberlin Track and Field Records.

Track Events

EVENT.	WON BY.	YEAR.	RECORD.
100-Yard Dash	E. H. Boothman, '96....	1894-5-6	10 sec.
	L. T. Dillon, Con.,	1903	
220-Yard Dash	E. H. Boothman, '96....	1893.....	21 $\frac{3}{5}$ sec.
440-Yard Dash	L. T. Dillon, Con.....	1903.....	52 $\frac{4}{5}$ sec.
Half-Mile Run	F. C. Kellogg, '04	1903....	1 min. 59 $\frac{3}{5}$ sec.
One-Mile Run	Eric Anderson, '04....	1903....	4 min. 39 $\frac{1}{5}$ sec.
Two-Mile Run	R. F. Berryman, '03....	1903....	10 min. 15 sec.
120-Yard Hurdle	S. F. Bellows, '05.....	1905.....	15 $\frac{4}{5}$ sec.
220-Yard Hurdle	S. F. Bellows, '05.....	1905.....	25 $\frac{1}{5}$ sec.
^	J. E. Koster, '07.....		
One-Mile Relay	L. S. Miller, '04.....	1904....	3 min. 32 $\frac{4}{5}$ sec.
	G. W. Graves, '07		
	R. W. Paterson, '04....		

Field Events

High Jump	S. F. Bellows, '05.....	1905.....	5 ft. 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
Running Broad Jump....	E. K. Bacon, '07.....	1904.....	21 ft. 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
Pole Vault	A. J. Parks, '08.....	1905.....	10 ft. 9 in.
Hammer Throw	F. M. Hatch, '02.....	1902.....	117 ft. 4 $\frac{4}{5}$ in.
Shot Put	P. D. Hillis, '04	1904.....	38 ft. 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
Discus Throw	F. M. Hatch, '02.....	1902.....	103 ft. 3 in.

Ohio Intercollegiate Track and Field Records.

Track Events

EVENT.	WON BY.	YEAR.	RECORD.
100-Yard Dash	Green (Case)	1903	10 sec.
	Dawson (Case)	1904	
220-Yard Dash	Dillon (Oberlin)	1903	22 $\frac{1}{8}$ sec.
440-Yard Dash	Dawson (Case)	1904	51 sec.
Half-Mile Run	Hogue (O. S. U.)	1903	1 min. 58 $\frac{2}{5}$ sec.
One-Mile Run	Yeagle (O. S. U.)	1903	4 min. 34 $\frac{3}{5}$ sec.
Two-Mile Run	Berryman (Oberlin) ..	1903	10 min. 15 sec.
120-Yard Hurdle	VanCleaf (Oberlin) ...	1903	16 $\frac{2}{5}$ sec.
	Bellows (Oberlin)	1904	
220-Yard Hurdle	Bellows (Oberlin)	1903	26 $\frac{4}{5}$ sec.
One-Mile Relay	Case	1903	3 min. 31 $\frac{1}{5}$ sec.

Field Events

High Jump	Bellows (Oberlin)	1904	5 ft. 11 in.
Running Broad Jump.....	Bacon (Oberlin)	1904	21 ft. 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
	Hammond (Oberlin) ..		
Pole Vault	Foley (Oberlin)	1903	10 ft. 1 in.
	Thomas (Case)		
Hammer Throw	Kauffman (Case)	1903	122 ft. 10 $\frac{1}{5}$ in.
Shot Put	Boggs (Kenyon)	1904	37 ft. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
Discus Throw	Boggs (Kenyon)	1904	124 ft. 1 in.

Winners of the "O."

Foot Ball

1904

S. F. BELLWS, '05	S. D. MORRILL, '06
J. E. KOSTER, '07	E. H. MCDANIELS, '06
I. S. METCALF, '05	J. M. CLIFTON, '05
A. B. BRINDLE, Cad.	F. H. WATERS, '08
A. R. WILSON, '08	J. A. DOLAN, Cad.
J. H. SOUTH, '08	L. H. PRINCE, '07
W. H. WOLFE, '08	E. C. THOMPSON, '06
J. W. KUYPER, '06	R. O. BARTHOLOMEW, '05
J. R. ELLIS, '05	

Base Ball

S. C. HOTCHKISS, '04	A. S. BARROWS, '05
L. U. TODD, '06	H. S. SANDBERG, Cad.
A. B. CONKEY, Cad.	R. G. RUPP, '07
R. A. WILEY, Cad.	M. F. HOOPES, '05
E. E. SHEPLER, '04	J. H. McCLOSKEY

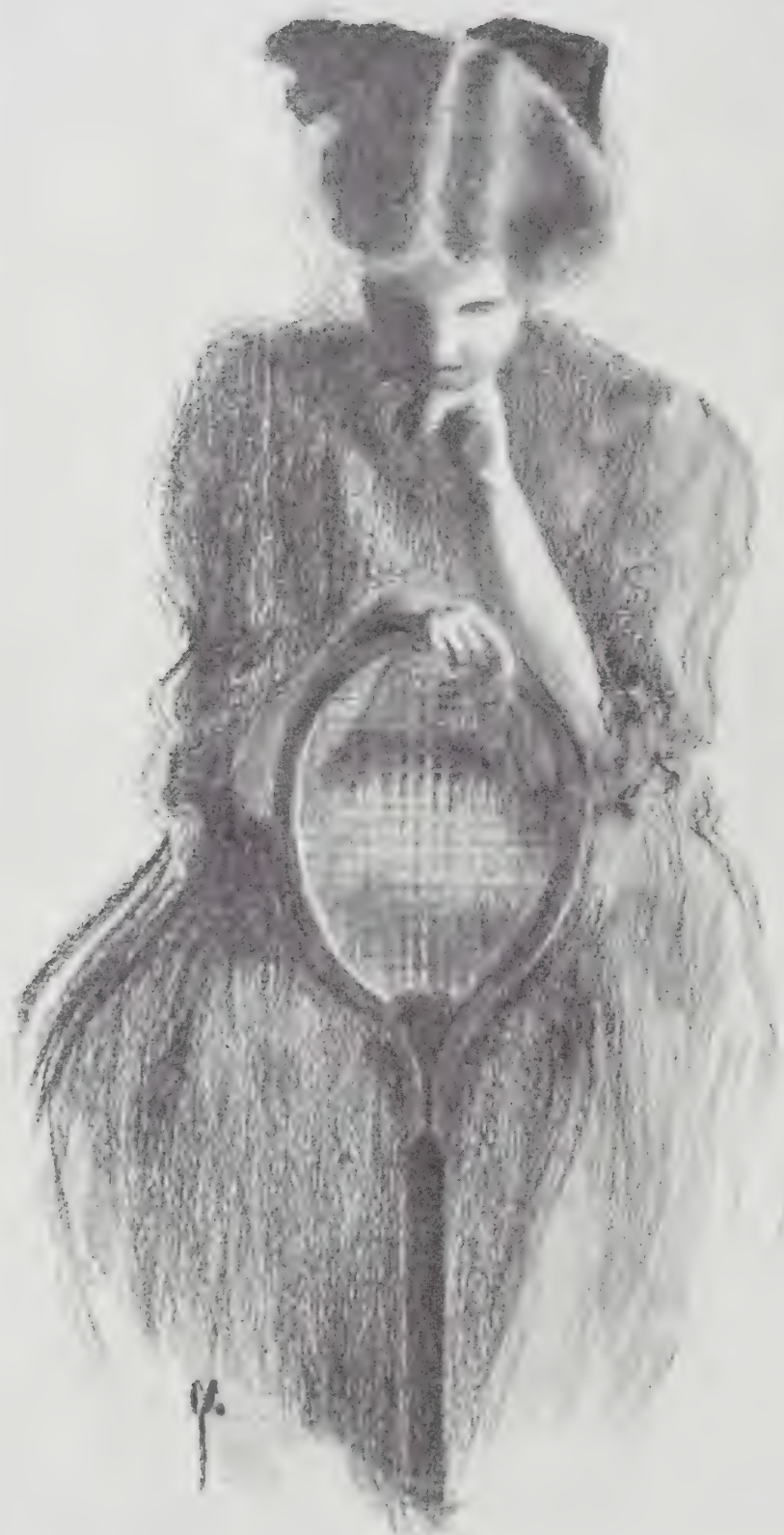
Track

S. F. BELLWS, '05	E. ANDERSON, '04
E. K. BACON, '07	R. W. PATERSON, '04
L. S. MILLER, '04	H. W. SPIERS, '07
J. E. KOSTER, '07	H. T. FARNHAM, Con.
G. F. HAMMOND, '07	G. W. GRAVES, '07

Basket Ball

1905

M. F. HOOPES, '05	G. A. VRADENBURG, Cad.
WM. MOST, '07	A. W. EVANS, '06
G. C. MORRISON, '07	G. H. JATEN, Cad.



F-1177-11

Tennis Association.

1905

Officers

W. R. BARROWS, '06.....	<i>President</i>
F. E. CARR, '06.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
H. H. ROSS, '06.....	<i>Secretary</i>
H. T. ANDREWS, '06.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
G. M. JONES, '94.....	<i>Graduate Manager</i>

Records for 1904

MICHIGAN VS. OBERLIN AT OBERLIN

Singles—McNeal (M.) defeated Hopkins (O.), 6-2, 6-4. Hunt (M.) defeated Reed (O.), 6-1, 6-2. St. John (M.) defeated Hoopes (O.), 6-2, 8-6. Lee (M.) defeated Jay (O.), 1-6, 6-4, 6-2.
Doubles—St. John and Lee (M.) defeated Hoopes and Reed (O.), 4-6, 6-4, 6-1, 5-7, 6-4. McNeal and Hunt (M.) defeated Hopkins and Jay (O.), 6-0, 6-3, 6-2.

WOOSTER VS. OBERLIN AT OBERLIN

Singles—Good (W.) defeated Reed (O.), 6-1, 6-2. Thomas (W.) defeated Jay (O.) 7-5, 6-2.
Doubles—Reed and Jay (O.) defeated Good and Thomas (W.), 7-5, 6-2.

WOOSTER VS. OBERLIN AT WOOSTER

Singles—Jay (O.) defeated Thomas (W.), 9-7, 7-5. Reed (O.) defeated Good (W.), 7-5, 6-2, 9-7.
Doubles—Good and Thomas (W.) defeated Reed and Jay (O.), 6-3, 3-6, 6-2.

O. S. U. VS. OBERLIN AT COLUMBUS

Singles—Sams (S.) defeated Reed (O.), 2-6, 6-1, 6-4. Ross (O.) defeated Chubb (S.), 8-6, 7-5.
Doubles—L. W. Chubb and J. H. Chubb (S.) defeated Reed and Jay (O.), 3-6, 6-4, 6-4.

Class Athletics.

CLASS athletics this year have not brought forth the same amount of enthusiasm as was manifest last year, though this state is probably due to the superiority of the Freshman team, in the case of football at least. Yet there is a growing tendency among upper classmen to disregard class athletics.

The football season began with considerable interest, which, however, had almost entirely subsided before the season was half finished. If the final purpose of class athletics is the training of men for Varsity teams, then the football season was at least a success. The Freshmen especially profited by such experience, for, before the end of the season, we find such class men as Wolfe, South, and Waters regularly on Varsity lists, and Williams, Featherstone, and Burton among the most valuable "scrubs." Nor was the season then, a failure for the Sophomores who furnished Prince to the Varsity, besides such worthy "scrubs" as Gaddis, Graves, and Hoffman. Perhaps all Varsity material has been thinned from the class ranks before the Junior year; at any rate, we find among Junior and Seniors no such contributions as were made by the under-classmen. The Juniors—Kuyper, Morrill, McDaniels, and Thomson, and the Seniors—Bellows, Metcalf, and Clifton, all received their class experience as under-classmen.

The Freshmen won the championship. Their record was decisive—five games won and one tied, their goal line being uncrossed throughout the season.

The basketball series was more exciting, the greater interest coming in the last half of the season, when the Juniors, after a wonderful improvement, brought down the lead of the Freshmen, who started with another rush for the class championship, and finally tied the series. It was a matter of disappointment that a game could not be arranged to decide the championship which remained a tie between the Juniors and Freshmen. The teams were nearly on a par, and with several exceptions, the games were hotly contested. Although no men were taken directly from class teams for the Varsity, yet they furnished excellent practice for the Varsity, and many of them will be promising Varsity candidates for next year.

The baseball season has hardly begun, so there is nothing but conjecture. There is considerable activity manifest, however, and the season will doubtless be of interest.

Whether the past year is the beginning of a gradual decline in class athletics or not depends upon the class spirit of the future classes. That the Varsity teams need men who have had class team experience cannot be denied, but in order to keep up this supply there must be a class enthusiasm not manifest at present which aims for the Class Championship at the beginning of the season, and which will follow out this aim to the end of the season. Then we shall have interesting class games which will bring out the best there is in the men, who in turn will be of greater service to Varsity teams.



Senior Football Team.

WILMOT	Left End	HENDERSON }Right Tackle
BARTHOLOMEW, }Left Tackle	JAY }	
McKAY		EWERT }Right End
LLOYD }Left Guard	DENTZER }	
PECK }		SMITH }Quarter
HENDERSON }		JONES }	
STRATTON	Center	McKAY }Right Half
JAY }Right Guard	JONES }	
WARTH }		GOODENOUGH (Capt.) }	.Left Half
SMITH }		DENTZER }	
McMAHON	Fullback		



Junior Football Team.

SCHAFER }Left End
KINNEY }

HENDERSON }Left Tackle
PARKS }

VENESSLeft Guard

PARKS }Center
LONG }

COCHRANRight Guard

METZLERRight Tackle

CARPENTERRight End

PRATT Quarter

NIELSON }Right Half
LAMPSON }

KINNEY }Left Half
ELLIOT (Capt.) }

ELLIOT }Fullback
BARROWS }



Sophomore Football Team.

FULTON (Capt.).....Left End

WARNERLeft Tackle

CARSON {Left Guard
HOFFMAN }

CRAGUN {Center
HOFFMAN }

CARRRight Guard

GADDISRight Tackle

STEWART {Right End
BULLER }

SKILES Quarter

GRAVESRight Half

PRINCE {Left Half
FULTON }

SHEDDFullback



Freshman Football Team.

SHIMMON	Left End	BISBEE	Right Tackle	
SHURTS	}	FEATHERSTONE	Right End	
FERRIS		}	STRONG	Quarter
CHAMBERLAIN			WILLIAMS	}
COLLINS	}		BRADLEY	
CHAMBERLAIN		DUNHAM		
STARR		BRADLEY	}	
KOEHLER	Center	WOLFE		
BURTON	Right Guard	SOUTH (Capt.)		
		WILLIAMS		
		}		
		Fullback		

Record of Class Football Games.

1904

October	10	Sophomores	0.....	Freshmen	5
October	17	Seniors	0.....	Sophomores	10
		Juniors	0.....	Freshmen	12
October	24	Seniors	0.....	Freshmen	7
		Juniors	0.....	Sophomores	6
October	31	Seniors	5.....	Juniors	0
		Sophomores	0.....	Freshmen	17
November	7	Seniors	12.....	Sophomores	0
		Juniors	0.....	Freshmen	16
November	14	Seniors	0.....	Freshmen	0
		Juniors	5.....	Sophomores	0

Summary

	Won.	Lost	Rank.
Seniors	2	2	2
Juniors	1	4	4
Sophomores	2	3	3
Freshmen	5	0	1



Senior Basketball Team.

RICE.....	Left Forward
SHANK (Capt.).....	Right Forward
BELLOWS	Center
METCALF }	Left Guard
SMITH }	
CLIFTON	Right Guard



Junior Basketball Team.

LIGHTNER	Left Forward
TAYLOR {	Right Forward
PRATT }	
OLMSTEAD	Center
CARPENTER (Capt.)	Left Guard
SIMMONS	Right Guard



Sophomore Basketball Team.

SKILES	}Left Forward
KEESE		
BURGER	}Right Forward
KOSTER		
STEWART	Center
JOHNSON	Left Guard
GRAVES	}Right Guard
PEAL		



Freshman Basketball Team.

STRONG	Left Forward
SMITH	Right Forward
WATERS	Center
SOUTH	Left Guard
WILSON	Right Guard

Record of the Class Games.

January	16	Seniors	13.....	Juniors	17
		Sophomores	12.....	Freshmen	18
January	23	Seniors	21.....	Sophomores	23
		Juniors	19.....	Freshmen	20
January	30	Seniors	19.....	Freshmen	24
		Juniors	24.....	Sophomores	9
February	6	Seniors	23.....	Juniors	19
		Sophomores	6.....	Freshmen	15
February	20	Seniors	29.....	Sophomores	6
		Juniors	15.....	Freshmen	9
February	27	Seniors	25.....	Freshmen	5
		Juniors	18.....	Sophomores	1

Summary

	Won.	Lost.	Rank.
Seniors	3	3	2
Juniors	4	2	1
Sophomores	1	5	3
Freshmen	4	2	1

Record of Class Baseball Games.

1904

May 2	Seniors	5.....	Juniors	6
	Sophomores	18.....	Freshmen	3
May 9	Seniors	4.....	Sophomores	5
	Juniors	11.....	Freshmen	2
May 16	Seniors	0.....	Freshmen	5
	Juniors	7.....	Sophomores	8
May 23	Seniors	10.....	Juniors	5
	Sophomores	12.....	Freshmen	3
June 1	Seniors	1.....	Sophomores	6

Summary.

	Won.	Lost.	Rank.
Seniors	1	4	4
Juniors	2	2	2
Sophomores	5	0	1
Freshmen	1	3	3

Class Baseball Teams.

1904

'04.	'05.	'06.	'07.
ROOME, l. f.	ELLIS, 1b	SIMMONS, 3b	PRINCE, p.
KELLOGG, p.	WARTH, p., r. f.	MCGILL, r. f.	SHEDD, c.
STAUB, s. s.	JONES, c.	PENDLETON, c.	SKILES, s. s.
MILLER, r. f., c.	MACMAHON, c. f.	LIGHTNER, 2b	MOST, 2b
BRYANT, 1b	BELLOWS, p.	BARROWS, 1b	PRATT, 1b
FORD, c.	WEBB, 2b	ROSS, p.	CARSON, 3b
PATERSON, 2b	MCKAY, s. s.	THOMPSON, c. f.	KEESE, l. f.
BLYTHE, c. f.	BROWN, l. f.	PINNEY, c.	LYMAN, c. f.
RAWDON, p.	CLIFTON, 3b	LONG, l. f.	BURGER, r. f.
BROWN, 3b	COMSTOCK, r. f.	TAYLOR, p.	FULTON, p.
SHURTZ, 2b	SHANK, 2b	SKILLINGS, s. s.	
STURGES, r. f.	SYMONS, l. f.		

Winners of Class Numerals.

Football.

Season of 1904

Seniors

H. H. GOODENOUGH	W. W. MCKAY	O. C. DENTZER
D. C. JONES	B. F. MACMAHON	R. W. STRATTON
P. SMITH	K. E. LLOYD	S. N. WILMOT
	P. H. EWERT	

Juniors

T. W. VENESS	W. A. PARKS	R. H. KINNEY
L. C. HENDERSON	A. G. METZLER	E. E. PRATT
W. S. COCHRAN	R. R. CARPENTER	W. R. BARROWS
H. L. NIELSEN	F. P. SCHAFFER	F. W. ELLIOT

Sophomores

E. M. HOFFMAN	W. C. GADDIS	G. W. GRAVES
J. B. CRAGUN	C. O. BULLER	F. G. FULTON
H. L. CARR	H. J. SKILES	E. J. SHEDD

Freshmen

J. L. SOUTH	F. O. KOEHLER	A. E. CHAMBERLAIN
A. BRADLEY	F. N. FEATHERSTONE	T. STRONG
J. F. WILLIAMS	A. S. SHIMMON	H. H. FERRIS
R. A. BISBEE	C. L. BURTON	W. L. SHURTS

Basketball.

Seniors

P. SMITH	S. F. BELLWS	MC. SHANK
J. M. CLIFTON		R. F. RICE

Juniors

J. G. OLMSTEAD	H. T. SIMMONS	D. H. LIGHTNER
R. R. CARPENTER		H. L. TAYLOR

Sophomores

T. H. BURGER	W. M. JOHNSON	G. W. GRAVES
A. L. PEAL	C. W. STEWART	H. J. SKILES
	A. H. KEESE	

Freshmen

J. H. SMITH	F. H. WATERS	A. R. WILSON
T. STRONG		J. L. SOUTH

Academy Athletics.

THE lines devoted to Academy athletics ought to be printed in different colors. Red, strong, joyful red, for the football season; black, deep, dark black, for the basket ball and at the time of writing it seems as if the only color appropriate for the baseball season might be blue, uncertain, gloomy blue. The Academy athletics have to contend with different kinds of enemies: first, enemies from without, such as the Varsity, which carries off our best, but is withal a gentle enemy, making only one great raid every season, and thereafter being rather good to us; then our friends of other teams who try to snatch the laurel of victory from us and sometimes secure a few leaves; but most and worst of all, the enemy within, the ravages of that terrible disease, flunkitis, to which young persons, like Cads, seem to be most susceptible. Of the many victims and of the sad "might-have-beens," what boots it to speak? Financial tangles and woes, why should we mention them? Let the pale spectres walk about, and gibber, and wring their hands—they do not frighten, for we know that time will bring some way to banish them to the pit, and leave us care-free and joyous.

There have been many pleasures in the year of athletics, the pleasure of hard work in preparation, the pleasure of sturdy effort, the pleasure of the midnight ride from Cleveland on the electric road, (if you don't believe it, ask "Shad"). Then there have been the thrilling experiences, as the wreck at Mansfield with the lingering memory of the meal that was never eaten, or the winning of the basket ball game against Sandusky. And there have been some painful experiences, principally in the teachers' meeting.

We haven't won very much this year, but what's the difference? Creditable games have been played, the Academy has furnished valuable men to the Varsity, experience has been stored up for future games, and many men have received the physical and mental benefit of good athletic work. Another year the clouds will roll by, and Oberlin Academy will take the place which again and again has been well won, the place of Interscholastic Champions of Ohio.

Academy Football Team.

1904

R. J. GREEN.....	Left End
G. H. JATEN (Capt.).....	Left Tackle
R. B. HOPKINS.....	Left Guard
E. F. HALL.....	Center
W. P. FERRIS.....	Right Guard
H. M. HILLIS.....	Right Tackle
E. M. LANGELAND.....	Right End
K. A. BOGGS.....	Quarter Back
E. E. THOMPSON.....	Left Half
G. A. VRADENBURG.....	Right Half
R. H. HOUSER.....	Full Back

Substitutes

C. E. Bacon
C. H. MARCH

V. C. DOERSCHUK
J. W. BARDUE

Record of Team

October 15	Lincoln High School, at Oberlin	0.....Academy 52
October 29	Rayen High School, at Oberlin	0.....Academy 34
November 5	Kenyon Military Academy, at Gambier	12.....Academy 10
November 16	Oberlin High School, at Oberlin	0.....Academy 16
November 19	Erie High School, at Oberlin	0.....Academy 19



ACADEMY FOOTBALL TEAM.

Academy Baseball Team.

1905

E. E. C. SMITH (Capt.)	Short Stop
S. G. JOHNSON	Catcher
J. G. ASHLEY	Pitcher
J. C. DOERING	First Base
W. S. AMENT	Second Base
R. M. BURR	Third Base
B. C. JOHNSTON	Left Field
A. B. BRINDLE	Center Field
C. T. MOORE	Right Field

Substitutes

N. P. BROWN	G. W. FERGUSON
R. E. KIMMEL	W. G. TREAT

Schedule

April 29	Wellington High, at Wellington.
May 6	University School, at Cleveland.
May 10	Rayen High, at Youngstown.
May 13	Painesville High, at Oberlin.
May 20	Open.
May 24	East High, at Oberlin.
May 30	Painesville, at Painesville.
June 7	Oberlin High, at Oberlin.



ACADEMY BASEBALL TEAM.

Academy Basketball Team.

1905

H. R. HEATH.....	Left Forward
K. A. BOGGS.....	Right Forward
J. G. ASHLEY.....	Center
E. A. ADAMS.....	Left Guard
W. A. JOHNS.....	Right Guard
G. H. PRICE.....	Substitute
L. K. CANOUSE.....	Substitute

Records of the Team

January	27	East High School, at Cleveland	22.....Academy 11
February	4	University School, at Cleveland	21.....Academy 14
February	11	Fremont High School, at Oberlin	19.....Academy 18
February	18	East High School, at Oberlin	21.....Academy 18
March	4	West High School, at Oberlin	26.....Academy 13
March	11	Sandusky High School, at Oberlin	20.....Academy 32

Interscholastic Meet.

OBERLIN, MAY 28, 1904.

Track Events

Event.	First.	Second.	Third.	Record.
100-Yard Dash.....	University School.....	Toledo	Central	10 sec.
220-Yard Dash.....	University School.....	Central	Erie	23 4-5 sec.
440-Yard Dash.....	University School.....	Toledo	Central	53 1-5 sec.
Half-Mile Run.....	Toledo	Erie	Central	2 min 10 sec.
One-Mile Run.....	Toledo	Central	Sandusky	5 min.
Two-Mile Run.....	Central	Toledo	West High	11 min. 13 sec.
120-Yard Hurdle.....	Oberlin	Elyria	Erie	18 1-5 sec.
220-Yard Hurdle.....	University School	Oberlin	Erie	27 sec.
One-Mile Relay.....	Toledo.....	Central	Erie

Field Events

12-lb. Shot Put.....	University School.....	Oberlin	Toledo	44 ft. 24 $\frac{5}{8}$ in.....
12-lb. Hammer Throw..	University School.....	Erie	{ Wellington	140 ft. 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.....
Pole Vault	Central	Findlay	{ Oberlin	9 ft. 1 in.....
Broad Jump.....	Toledo	Findlay	University School	20 ft. 9 $\frac{1}{8}$ in.....
High Jump.....	University School.....	{ Central	5 ft. 2 $\frac{1}{8}$ in.....
		{ Elyria	
		{ Fremont	
		{ Oberlin	

Summary

University School.....	Points.	Rank.
Toledo High.....	36 $\frac{1}{2}$	1
Central High (Cleveland)	27	2
Oberlin High.....	19 $\frac{3}{4}$	3
Erie High.....	10 $\frac{1}{4}$	4
Findlay High.....	7	5
Elyria High.....	4	6
West High (Cleveland)	2 $\frac{3}{4}$	7
Sandusky High	1	8
Wellington High.....	1	
Fremont High	$\frac{3}{4}$	9

Winners of the "O. A."



Football.

1904

R. J. GREEN

G. H. JATEN

R. B. HOPKINS

E. F. HALL

W. P. FERRIS

H. M. HILLIS

E. M. LANGE LAND

K. A. BOGGS

E. E. THOMPSON

G. A. VRADENBURG

R. H. HOUSER

C. H. MARCH

Basket Ball

1905

H. R. HEATH

K. A. BOGGS

J. G. ASHLEY

E. A. ADAMS

W. A. JOHNS

L. K. CANOUSE



SPEAR LIBRARY.

Gymnasium and Field Association.

DURING the past year the Women's Gymnasium and Field Association has grown and prospered. The membership has increased by almost one half over that of last year, and new members will probably be enrolled during the remainder of the spring. Much has been done in promoting fresh interest in outdoor sports and in securing the recreation of many who have been cut off from gymnasium work. There are three principal events of the year—the tennis tournament in the fall, the skating contest in the winter, and playing for class championship in basket ball during the spring.

Last fall the four college classes began playing off the tennis tournament; but on account of the cold weather, the finals had to be left until this spring. The association owns four good courts, and it is hoped that even more interest will be shown during the next season.

Under the direction of Miss Bissell, '05, the skating season passed off well. For the first time, a silver cup was offered to the winning contestant, and the prospect of gaining this trophy gave zest to those who entered the contest. Each contestant had to pass a preliminary list of events in order to enter the final contest. The programs and much of the coaching were under the supervision of Professor Grover, to whom the association renders many thanks for his unfailing interest. Though a comparatively new and unique event, the skating contest promises to gain in interest and quality every year because of the number of girls who are becoming more and more proficient under the promising opportunities that the association affords.

The class teams in basket ball are showing unusual enthusiasm in their practicing this spring. As many as ninety have been enrolled on the teams, and everything points toward a series of match games, close in score and full of spirit.

Besides promoting interest in all these sports, the association is slowly increasing the fund for buying and equipping a field, and hopes that it will not be long before the field can be purchased and a greater number of young women reached in the possibilities it will afford.



Senior Basketball Team.

KATE CRAMOND (Capt.)

NANCY GLEASON

JULIA ORVIS

MADGE SOMERVILLE

ANNA LOUISE STRONG

HELEN ABBOTT

ANNA McDANIELS



Junior Basketball Team.

HELEN COCHRAN (Capt.)

LOUISE GULICK

MARY KLAHR

IDA MOSS

NELLIE SHELL

LUCILE CUYLER

FAITH PARMALEE

KATHARINE JOHNSON

CLARA HUSTED

BESSIE GORDON

IDA HASKINS



Sophomore Basketball Team.

FLORENCE EDGERTON (Capt.)

MARY STEVENS

ELIZABETH SWING

LUCILE HALWICK

RHEBA NICKERSON

CHARLOTTE BROOKS

HARRIET ROOT

ELLA FULTON

RUTH YOST

FRANCES PHILLIPS



Freshman Basketball Team.

KATHERINE SHELDON (Capt.)

ETHEL HUBBARD

MARY BOWERMAN

FLORENCE SAWINS

ELINORE BATES

ELIZABETH ALLEN

MARY FULTON

FANNY EDWARDS

LUCY BUTTS

LEILA MERRIAM

RUTH SEYMOUR

VERNA CHAPIN

BERNICE CARPENTER



Conservatory Basketball Team.

MINA BASSETT (Capt.)

LILLIAN KOLB

ORIL WING

KATE KENNY

HAZEL CROFOOT

LELAH OFFNER

HARRIET CORGAN

LILLIAN KELLY

GRACE SPENCE

DORA MCINTYRE

OLLIE FRENCH



Academy Basketball Team.

EDITH STIMSON (Capt.)

ANNA JONES

MARY MCINTOSH

JULIA WOOD

HELEN ROLLINS

OLIVE WILLEY

VERNA UFER

CHARLOTTE HOGG

GERTRUDE WINSHIP

MILLCENT BLACKMAN

Girl's Basketball Teams.

Records for 1904

Seniors	6	Juniors	5
Seniors	5	Sophomores	6
Seniors	6	Freshmen	5
Seniors	20	Academy	0
Seniors	16	Conservatory	2
Juniors	5	Sophomores	4
Juniors	9	Freshmen	7
Juniors	8	Academy	0
Juniors	8	Conservatory	5
Sophomores	9	Freshmen	7
Sophomores	7	Academy	4
Sophomores	32	Conservatory	2
Freshmen	22	Academy	2
Academy	7	Conservatory	5

Summary

	Won.	Lost.	Rank.
Seniors	4	1	1
Juniors	4	1	1
Sophomores ..	4	1	1
Freshmen	1	3	2
Academy	1	4	3
Conservatory	0	4	4

Women's Skating Contest.

ROCKEFELLER RINK, MARCH 2, 1905.



Single Figures

Points.

MISS IRENE STORMS, Acad.....	106
MISS EDITH M. STIMSON, Acad....	99
MISS HAZEL E. CROFOOT, Con.....	64
MISS FRANCES G. KNOX, '05	54
MISS EDNA E. DANIELS, '06.....	54
MISS GRACE C. WOOD, '07.....	45
MISS ALICE M. DURAND, '06.....	37
MISS LAURA N. CHASE, '07.....	34

United Figures

'05	29 points
'06	35 points
'07	35 points

All of the participants in this contest, including Miss Bissel, '05, and Miss Runyon, '07, who received high grades in the preliminary contest, have been granted the privilege of wearing their class numerals.



DILL FIELD.



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ANDREW CARNEGIE.

A Donor.

OBERLIN has, perhaps, a peculiarly personal gratitude toward the man who gave his help at a time when need came unusually close to the townspeople, to the institution, and to the students individually. Not a few men and women feel that to Mr. Carnegie directly they owe the possibility of continuing their college work. It is safe to say that no gift in recent years has so touched the hearts of the students here, or brought from them so spontaneous a response. Aside, too, from the money value of the gift, it has ensured greater confidence in the College the country over. To Oberlin, Mr. Carnegie must seem a friend in a far more personal sense than the usual giver of munificent gifts.

This personal feeling also permeates our attitude toward the larger material gift for a new library. To the College this brings increased prestige; to the students individually it means relief from any limitations that may now be set upon them by insufficient space and the lack of necessary books. It is impossible to overestimate the value of this gift from Mr. Carnegie. It strengthens college work at its very center by assuring to all departments adequate library facilities. It means that every department will be able to have the books necessary to do complete and satisfactory work. No gift could have come to the College that could have meant more toward increasing the effectiveness and raising the standard of the work done here.

Mr. Carnegie's interest, fairly aroused, shows itself strong and steady, and Oberlin has reason to be proud of the fact that President King was one of the first trustees chosen by Mr. Carnegie to have charge of the magnificent pension fund for the teaching staff of universities, colleges and technical schools.

The far-reaching value of each of these gifts, their practical helpfulness, and the spirit of friendliness which they indicate are a stimulus to the growth of Oberlin in all lines, and make us, in common with many other communities, sincerely grateful to the man whose clear philanthropic mind has decreed them—Andrew Carnegie.



Per Aspera ad Astra.

T was the first day of school in the little city, and from all the homes in the fourth ward the children were swarming to the school house. Some steps were laggard and some faces were turned back, but in most of them shone the light of school again. A wise school board had set the time for its opening at that critical moment when vacation begins to pall, and the regular work of school begins to appeal as it does in the days of late September. So they came in from the whole ward, full of chat and merriment.

The pupils of the third grade were on edge that day. For the last week they had heard their mothers talking about the exclusive Mrs. Farrington, who had come to live on Fourth Avenue, and now they had just seen the principal come in and introduce to their teacher a stylish lady with a boy. The girl in the third seat of the third row leaned across the aisle and whispered to another girl:

"I'm sure as you live that he said Mrs. Farrington!"

In a minute it had flown over the school room; and from every corner industrious eyes surveyed the newcomer. The girls studied the stub nose and the freckles; the boys glanced patronizingly at the natty suit and the broad white collar, then looked at him again and decided that in spite of these obstacles he might be worth investigating. The teacher looked at the grades at the bottom of his certificate and then glanced over the room. The seats were nearly all taken, but in the second row there was a vacant seat. It occurred to her that this was unusual, but she was glad of it. The silence of inspection had gradually given way to the hum of comment, but the noise stopped as the teacher faced the school.

"Children, this is Arnold Farrington. He will sit in the fourth seat of the second row until the seats are assigned."

The gong in the hall sounded and there was a scramble to get the new books into the desks.

"Position! Rise! March!" A tramp of feet as they went out into the court, then a clatter as the more curious came back into the room and stood around in obvious little groups. But Miss Dascomb was perfectly aware of the proceeding and soon they were inspecting the new arrival at close range.

When the recess was over and Arnold had taken his new seat, glances of sly amusement kept coming in his direction, or possibly not at him at all. Perhaps it was the seat in front they were looking at, but he could see no reason for it. The seat held a girl of his own age, whose most dis-

tinguishing feature was her red hair, gathered into long braids at the back. He had noticed her when he first came into the room, but she had not been one of those who had come back to see him. He had only the general idea that she was pretty, and as he looked at her now, he concluded that her hair was, too. He gave up the attempt to explain the smiles and proceeded to get better acquainted with those with whom he had spoken. In the policy of childhood, learned from their elders, they were nice to him, and he concluded that he would like the room.

As he went home from school, several of the boys who lived on his street joined him and soon comments on the day were passing freely.

"How do you like your seat, Arnold?" asked one of the older boys, one of the fifth row boys, with a grin.

"Pretty well," Arnold replied, hoping secretly that they would tell him why everybody had stared at it so.

"Well," joined in another, "I wouldn't like to sit behind Rachel Muldoon. Why, she brings the milk for everybody on our street. Didn't you ever see her? Nobody likes her. Perhaps you didn't notice that that was the only vacant seat in three rows."

He did remember now what his mother had said about some little girl that brought milk to their house. She had spoken about it to his father at the breakfast table and he had made some slighting remark about the Irish in general. Arnold had forgotten all about it, though. Now it seemed to him that it wasn't quite fair to be down on her simply because she sold milk. He would try to show them that he, at least, could be decent to her. Meanwhile, he would supplement his first impression.

The next morning he looked out of the parlor window before breakfast and saw her come up the walk and go to the side door. She certainly was not ugly. When he went to school that morning and she broke her pencil point, he lent her his knife. The next time he was bold enough to sharpen it himself, but a committee of his classmates waited on him after school, with remarks about "Mamma's little boy," "Hurrah for St. Patrick!" and so forth. He straightway proceeded to damage irreparably the knees of his stockings and to disable temporarily the eye of the fifth row boy. Then he was initiated into the circle of the elect, but he simply lent the knife after that. Public opinion was too strong for him.

Nevertheless, he was fast becoming an ardent admirer of the little girl, though in secret she seemed to pay no attention to the slights that were put on her in all the mean little ways that children have to express their non-appreciation of their companions. She simply took no notice of them and went ahead with her work as if there were no such things as rude young savages. Arnold happened to see, once or twice, a spark of genuine Irish

temper kindle in her eye, but it was quickly covered up. In contrast with her tormentors she was a perfect lady, and no complaint against her could be found except the fact that she had to work. To the young aristocrats of the fourth ward that was sufficient ground for despising her, and her moral triumph over them only served to increase their dislike. To Arnold, however, her splendid manner seemed the pink of heroism, and he was nothing if not a hero-worshipper. She reminded him of the Christian martyrs that he had read about in his father's library.

School went on through the brisk days of October. If Rachel found a rose tucked among her books and pencils, when all the roses were growing in hot-houses, she did not show it to the other girls. If a shining braid switched across Arnold's desk, he put it back with stern hand, and did not use it for a book mark as the other boys did in similar case. Some of the other boys walked home with the girls, but Arnold joined in with a crowd of hooters, whose "sissy, sissy" rang down the long streets, in the ears of their weaker comrades. Only once in the long two months up to Thanksgiving did he show any interest in Rachel and that happened thus:

He had done his work in school well enough to keep the seat that had been given him. He had done no more than this. But he had been stirred up by the lessons of the girls who stood ahead of him, and with his usual mannish pride touched to the core, he had buckled down to work for two weeks. Now, when the semi-monthly report was posted, he found that his average was the same as Rachel's. With a jump he turned around and proclaimed the glad fact. The others began to chaff him about his scholarship, but finally the fifth row boy asked, "Where are you going to sit now, Arnold? In the same seat with Rachel Muldoon?"

Arnold came suddenly to earth. Seats in school were assigned according to scholarship, and a tie was always a bone of contention. He went over to the teacher and asked about it. She thought a moment, then called Rachel to the desk.

"Rachel," she said, "Arnold has the same mark as yours for the last two weeks, so that your two seats would be the same. But you won't mind letting Arnold have your seat, will you? You have had it ever since school opened, and Arnold has worked hard for it."

To her amazement Rachel commenced to sob. Piece by piece, the whole of the little tragedy came out. None of the other girls liked her, and the boys called her names. She knew that all of them would make fun of her if she lost her seat. Miss Dascomb was nonplussed. She knew it was true, and yet she remembered that Arnold deserved it. She hardly knew whether she could trust him or not, but at last she said she would leave it to him. Arnold wanted that seat as he had never wanted anything

in school before. Here was his chance to establish his scholarship to the confusion of the girls in the first row. But it was also a chance to do something great for Rachel, such as he had often prayed he might have the opportunity to do. In the morning he took his own seat and to all inquiries as to whether the teacher had made him do it, he bravely answered "No."

But still he was not quite satisfied. He wanted to communicate with Rachel, and every avenue seemed closed. In school, the boys would ridicule him if he talked to her, and the teachings of his primary teacher about notes in school had sunk deep. He could not go home with her for the same reason, and any way, how did he know that she wanted him to? At home he was afraid his father would tease him about the Irish if he went out to the kitchen at milk time. And boyhood and old age are alike sensitive to ridicule. But one day in November he happened to notice an advertisement chalked across the sidewalk in front of an up-town market. It was a simple announcement that the oysters inside the store were the best to be had in town, but to Arnold it meant more than that. Here was a new system of communication with seemingly boundless possibilities. He quietly appropriated some chalk the next time he was sent to the board and one could desire no better blackboard than the stone walk in front of his home.

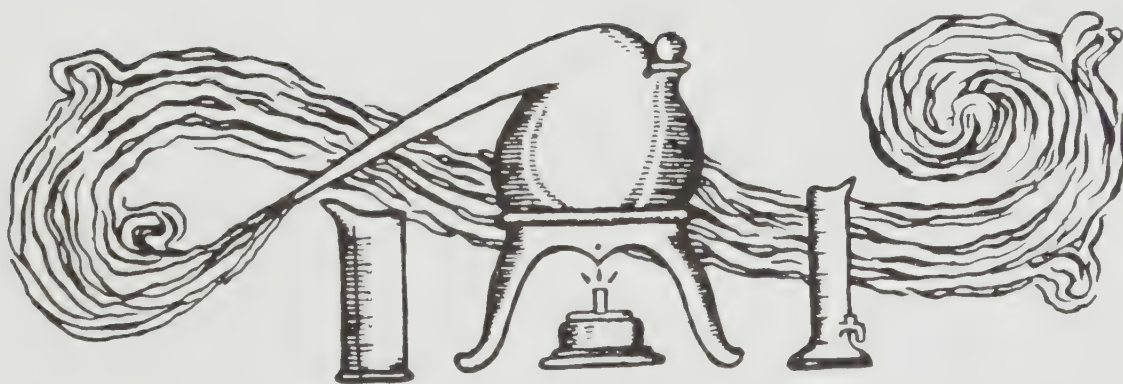
The next morning he was in the parlor window, behind the curtain, when Rachel brought the milk. He saw her look down at the sidewalk and then quickly up at the house and knew that she understood. For the night before, in careful lettering, he had written across the sidewalk the legend: "Rachel Muldoon is a good girl." He had thought that this would show her that some one appreciated her, even if the rest of the world did not. The next morning it read: "Rachel Muldoon is a nice girl;" and on the third it had become: "Rachel is a pretty girl." It seemed to him that there was a new light of recognition in her eyes when he met her on the stairs that morning, but he could not tell. He could simply keep on taxing his brain for new praises to inscribe upon his stony valentine.

Two days before Thanksgiving it began to snow,—not a blizzard, but the aggravating fall that suggests perpetual motion. It fell lightly all through the afternoon and the old men began to recount the Thanksgiving days within their memory when it had snowed. By the next morning, three or four inches of fluff lay on the ground, and Arnold lazily watched the maid drive it to this side and to that with regular sweeps of the broom. He was thinking that it was pretty cowardly to pay these attentions to Rachel on the sly. He ought to let people know that he liked her, but it was hard to do. He was sure that if he started talking to her once, as he did to other

girls, he could keep it up. But it would be dreadfully hard to start, and he was trying to think of some way to do it. Just then Rachel came along with her bottles on her hand sled. She spoke to the maid and went into the house. But she had done her part.

Thanksgiving morning was bright and clear. But snow lay on the front walk. Mrs. Farrington had readily consented to let Arnold take the maid's place, and a few minutes before breakfast, in leggings and mittens, he began brushing off the snow. A cautious glance stole up and down the street. No, none of the other boys were so ambitious. He glanced up the street again. Someone was coming and he hurried on his work. As he reached the sidewalk, he glanced up nonchalantly. A pair of blue eyes looked into his, and this time there was no doubt of their recognition. He straightened up with a happy laugh and looked into them again.

"Hello," he said simply, and she returned the greeting. But she understood. It was their first word of comradeship, and it was Thanksgiving Day.



At Karnak.

Follow the day in the choking air—
It flees to the west; up, mount the stair
 Of the temple there!
Climb to the height of the huge dark stones
 While the Arab drones
The evening song of the Mussulman
'Neath the palms, in the dust of the brazen sun.
Stifling now is the breath of night,
But lingering still is a strange, dull light,—
 The Nile is bright;
On the barren hills that are far away
 Lies the desert day;
No more the song of the Mussulman;
But hush, from the palms, a dirge begun.
O flee from the spell of the sinking sun!

Everyman.

Here beginneth a treatise of how the Powers that Be send a Test to summon every creature to come and give account of his work in the College, and is in the manner of a moral play.

Messenger

I pray you all give your audience
And hear this matter with reverence,
By figure a moral play.
The Summoning of Everyman called it is,
And seeketh to express
The transitoriness
Of all our bluff-bought happiness.
The story saith: "Man in the beginning
Look well, and take heed to the ending
Be you never so gay.
Ye think cuts in the beginning full sweet
Which in the end causeth thy soul to weep,
On examination day."
Now ye shall see, how Bluff and Nerve and Cramming
And all the Knowledge that appears in shamming
Will fade from thee as flowers in May.
Hear how the Faculty's behest
Calleth Everyman to a Test.
Give audience and hear what he doth say.

The Faculty Speaketh

I now perceive that my authority
Is vain, and Everyman regards me not,
The students pass the days in revelry
And what they should recite, they have forgot.
I see the more that I am kind
The worse they be, the less they mind.
I offer mercy, but they scorn the gift.
I freely grant reviews, they still make shift
To do without them; so my planning is
To have a reckoning of Everyman's person.
For if I leave the students thus alone,
Verily, they will become much worse than now.

Needs I must on them do justice,
 On Everyman living without fear.
 Where art thou, Test, thou mighty messenger.

Test: Faculty, I am here at your will,
 Your commandment to fulfil.

Faculty: Go thou to Everyman
 And show him in my name
 That he must bring with him a sure reckoning
 Without delay or tarrying.

Test: Throughout the College I will give no peace;
 I'll cruelly out-search both sharks and geese.
 Lo, yonder I see Everyman walking.
 Full little he thinketh on my coming.
 His mind is on Co-eds and parties
 And great pain I shall cause him.
 Everyman, stand still, whither art thou going
 Thus gaily? I am sent to thee.

Everyman: What, sent to me?

Test: Yea, certainly,
 For though thou hast the Faculty forgot,
 The Faculty forgetteth not,
 As ere I depart thou shalt know.

Everyman: What desireth the Faculty?

Test: A reckoning.

Everyman: To give a reckoning longer leisure I crave.

Test: On thee thou must take an examination,
 Therefore thy blue-book with thee bring,
 For turn again thou canst not by no way.

Everyman: O, Test, thou comest when I had thee least in mind.
 Defer this matter till another day.

Test: Everyman, it may be by no way.

Everyman: Test, if I should th' examination take
 And could a "three" not make
 Show me, for Sweet Charity
 Could I not try again shortly?

Test: Nay, Everyman, an once a flunk appear
 Thou mayest nevermore have record clear.

Everyman: O, Test, I am too busy to attend
 To thy behest, the Faculty doth send
 Without due warning; see, this afternoon
 I would go skating, and thereafter soon
 There is a U. L. A. and I must go.
 Speak to the Faculty and tell them so.

Test: Oh, Everyman, it brooketh no delay,
 Thou knewest well that I would come some day.
 And it was fitting thou shouldst ready be,
 For when I come, no man retardeth me.

Everyman: Oh, Faculty, have pity now on me,
 I crave a helper in my misery.

Test: If there is any man whom thou canst take
 Haste and procure him, for thy safety's sake.

Everyman: Alas, now verily am I undone,
 Before my College life is well begun.
 And yet I was not idle, did not shirk
 Society,—Review,—Committee-work.
 In football loyally I served my class,
 They will be with me now and help me pass.
 Behold, here cometh Popularity,
 Now stay, I pray thee, friend, and go with me.

Popularity: Well, Everyman, what hast thou now in mind
 And to what jovial stunt art thou inclined?
 I will go with thee, certes, all the way.

Everyman: Oh, Popularity, there came today
 A summons——

Popularity: Hasten, Everyman, and speak.
 Is it a party we shall have next week?

Everyman: Nay, Popularity, it was a Test
 Sent by the Faculty, and sore distress
 Am I; O give me of thy counsel, friend,
 Or sure I fear my College days will end.

Popularity: Ah, that were pity, Everyman, for thou
 Art well beloved by all the students now.
 Fain would I help, I am thy friend, I own,
 But to the Test must each man go alone.

Good Work : Friend Everyman, I scarce can walk alone,
 So long have I lain bound, yet I'll assay
 To give thee of my strength; lead now the way,
 But with thee thou must take three men of might,
 Mayhap for my great weakness shall atone
 Their power; Five Wits and Bluff and Nerve they hyght.

Everyman : How shall I get them hither?

Good Work : Call them and they will come.

Everyman : Oh, come, Five Wits and Bluff and Nerve,
 I am in sore distress, and ye may serve
 Your friend right well upon this day of dole.

Nerve : Here at thy will am I.

Bluff : And I.

Five Wits : And I.
 What would'st thou, Everyman?

Everyman : Oh, sick of soul
 Am I, the Faculty have sent a Test.
 Go with me friends, I pray you, or I die.

Five Wits : Sure I will not forsake thee, thy behest
 Is law; until in death thou liest low
 I will befriend thee ever.

Everyman : Let us go.
 I am rejoiced that I have hither brought
 Five Wits and Bluff and Nerve; now lack I nought.
 Now I will make my will and testament
 Here before you all present:
 After this Test I do bequeath two hours
 Unto each lesson; yea, and all my powers
 Of strict attention I herewith bestow
 Upon the Faculty.

Good Work (as witness) : Ay, be it so.

Everyman : Let us go forward; yonder is the door.
 Behold above it, writ in letters clear
 "All hope abandon ye who enter here."
 That will I not, for I have goodly aid,
 Bluff, Nerve, Five Wits, I shall not be afraid.

Nerve : Oh, Everyman, I fear me.

Everyman: What, wilt not enter?

Nerve: Oh, yonder see the stern-browed Faculty.
Pardon me, friend, I dare not go with thee.

Everyman: Alas, good Nerve, come with me, take my hand,
I am so faint I may not stand:

Nerve: Peace, I go not for all thy sweet words.

Everyman: Alas, alas, on whom may I depend,
I truly thought my Nerve had been my friend.

Bluff: Friend Everyman, I, too, will thee forsake,
I fear that in a Test I could not make
Fair showing.

Everyman (despairing): Ye would bide by me, ye said.

Bluff: Yea, and I have thee far enough conveyed.
I do repent me, that I came so far.

Everyman: Oh, Bluff and Nerve forsake me; all things are
Departing from me; yet Five Wits remains,
And he will succor me from all my pains.

Five Wits: Troth, Everyman, my journey here must end.

Everyman: Alas! Five Wits, I took thee for my friend,
Never before hast thou forsaken me.
What shall I do, now that my wits are gone?

Five Wits: That frets me not; the end I shall not see.
Farewell, friend Everyman.

Everyman: I am undone.
And is there no one, no one who will aid?

Good Work: I will abide, friend, even as I said.
Full weak am I, and lame, yet all I can
I will do for thee, Everyman.

Everyman: Gramercy, Good Work, now may I true friends see.
Bluff, Nerve, Five Wits have left me every one;
I loved them better than my Good Work alone.

Good Work: Support me now, my sweet half-sister Cram,
For feeble and unused to walk I am.

Everyman: Now let us to the Faculty,
May they show mercy unto me.

Good Work: Shorten our Test and minish our pain,
Let us pass, and we will never flunk again.

Everyman: Nunc dimittis, Faculty,
In manus tuas commendo blue-book meum.

Under the Orient Moon.

I

On Eastern terrace far away
A rare kiosk and palace stand ;
Near by the Sultan comes to pray
At Prophet's shrine on festal day ;
We touch not with unhallowed hand
But view the famed Seraglio,
While blue the Bosphorus gleams below.

2

Is that a step upon the stair
In the cooling, quiet night ?
A step upon the marble stair—
Listen, maiden, he is there !
The moon is still, the moon is bright.

3

A fountain plashing by the stair
Upon the quiet portico ;
Ahmed, the waiting face is fair
Behind the marble pillar there ;
Hasten, Ahmed, why art slow ?

4

Soft a gurgle in the air—
Is it the laughing fountain there ?

Is it the maiden waiting there
For him who cometh up the stair?
But hush, that silver sound again!

5

A whisper floating down the stair;
Light foot-falls on the velvet grass,
The fountain plashes in the air
And night is still on terrace fair—
The guardian Prophet lets them pass.

6

But if you chance in radiant morn
To see that garden far away,
And waters of the Golden Horn
Behold in sunlight, do not scorn
Night visions told in light of day;
For it is true the moonbeams played
Across the quiet portico
When Turkish prince and Eastern maid
Stole out together long ago,
Because the fountain still is there
And *you* can tread the marble stair.



PETERS HALL.



The Gospel of Change.

"Honest and true—"

"(Honest and true)"

"Black and blue—"

"(Black and blue)"

"Lay me down and cut me in two—"

"(Lay me down and cut me in two)"

"You love me—"

"(You love me)"

"And I'll love you."

The horse hair ring which she had found in the blue memory book in her old trunk made Josephine think of it all as it had happened. She and Helen had been chums of the inseparable, intense kind, when they were in high school together. She smiled now when she remembered the plays they used to have together—the long afternoons up in Helen's garret, when they read Grimm's fairy tales, and then curled up in the corner with their arms around each other, while they ate apples diligently, and planned what they would do if they had the wonderful wishing gift which was described in their favorite story. Oh, the candy mines, the lemonade fountains, the orchards where dolls grew, the gorgeous velvet gowns the color of moonlight that swept the floor for yards behind one, the brilliant jewels, the heaps of treasure which one found by pressing a secret spring which led to a secret corridor down which one was guided by the dim torch of an ugly little dwarf, who kept watch over the hoards of the earth! Then there were the terrible quarrels, which had really not been so bad, after all, because the making up was so nice. It was on the occasion of one of these "make ups" that Helen had given her the ring, and they had solemnly vowed never, never to quarrel again, and that they would love each other always. With great solemnity Helen had put the ring on her finger while Josie had repeated after her the funny old words. As they grew a little older, the vows of friendship had become ever more intense, the confidences more frequent, if possible, and both were firmly convinced that neither life, nor fate, nor principalities, nor men, could part them. She remembered the time when with mighty dignity and touching importance Helen had told her, out behind the grape arbor, that she was in love. That she could neither eat nor sleep (people in love never could), and how bravely she had refrained from eating the ice cream soda that Uncle Jack offered them soon after—

wards. Helen had always been consistent. Then there had been graduation, when she and Helen were both on the program—both wore their first long dresses—and when the world suddenly became solemn to them both, as they took the white rolls in their hands, and realized that for all the flowers and fun, this was really the end of one part of their lives.

The real twinge, however, came next fall when Josephine went to an Eastern college, and Helen stayed on at home, to continue the old work, and the old fun, while her friend went to explore new fields. During the blue, homesick weeks when Josephine was being initiated into the round of a big college, where one small girl was very small, letters flew back and forth with incredible frequency, and both girls were sure that nothing would change the feeling between them. But when a whole year had passed, and the college world was more joy, less mystery and strangeness to Josephine, when fascinating new interests, new and different friends, and a wider work than anything she and Helen had dreamed of had come to fill her mind, she went home with a different feeling, too, and the good times of the summer vacation were not unmingled with a strangeness, born of the divided interests which the year had brought them. There had been three years since then, and finally Helen had married and gone to a distant city to live; her wedding had come in the middle of the year, when Josephine could not attend it; she had been off on a lake trip with college friends, when Helen made her first visit at home. Helen had been too busy with her new household experiences to write often. Josephine had been busy, too, and she sometimes felt that accounts of the college round of work which was her life interest bored Helen's more practical soul. The correspondence had dwindled from monthly to semi-annual letters, and now, thought Josephine, as she sat fingering over the old childish memory book, it had been months since she had even wondered how Helen was getting on. There had never been a shade of difficulty between them, never any visible neglect on either side; they had somehow grown in diverging directions, that was all; and as naturally as the passing of days, they had slipped out into new lives so very different in their character that each forgot the other. The old horse-hair ring brought back an echo of the lost feeling, and with a sudden half-made resolution, Josephine hurried to her desk, and began to write. But the half dozen sheets which she quickly covered were filled with reminiscences of early good times, and now when she tried to bring herself up to an interest in Helen's present self and surroundings, she suddenly stopped, chewed her pen, stared out of the window, and frowned. She fussed away a half an hour so, then finally she scrawled a few lines in which she stiffly asked about Helen's husband and the children, and dashed off the schedule of courses she intended to take the coming

semester. It did not come easily, and when she had read it over she signed it with the collegiate "Josephine," not the old-time "Josie" as she had planned to do. She read the letter through once more slowly, lovingly dwelling on the first part, hurrying to be through with the forced ending; then after thinking a moment, she tore the thing into shreds, and dropped it into the long suffering waste basket, which was crammed with half-finished essays, psychological outlines and old chemistry notes. She looked at the fragments regretfully, but she was laughing in a moment at her heroic attempts at inquiring after the babies, and when she thought how edified Helen would be with the list of philosophical and literary studies she meant to take, she left off staring at the bits of paper, and went to dump the whole waste basket in the furnace. After all, it was not a hurt; they were not children any more, that was all. But yet, and yet— Someone called her to dinner. It was Josephine's last day at home before the opening of her senior college year, and there was no more time to be spent in sentimental musing.

"Josephine Lambert is the one, of course," said Carrie Hillis, as the girls lounged in her room, sipping chocolate, and talking over the election to occur the next day. "She'll get on that grand air, along with her cap and gown, and the eloquence will fairly fall from her lips. I tell you she's a wonder, a credit to the class, a regular walking,—oh, I say girls, she's just a dear. Do vote for her—come on. There isn't a thing the matter with her except that she's been a bit of a grind, and no one who ate her gorgeous Welsh rabbit last night can find it in her heart to say a word on that score. Here's to her—Josephine Lambert for the Heliogabalus—Whoop jug—I love thee!" And Carrie gave her nearest neighbor an uncomfortable dash of hot cocoa in the fervor of her enthusiasm.

"Hurrah for our side!" called out Jess McCloud from her perch on the table.

"So say we all of us!" came from another corner.

"Go get her," said some one else, and a few moments later when two of the girls marched Josephine into the room, she was met with a wild mixture of cheers and pillows, hugs and cocoa, while one and all tried to explain that tomorrow the unanimous vote of the girls would go for Josephine Lambert to hand down to the Junior president the lighted candle called the Heliogabalus, tied with the colors of classes for years back, while she made the dignified speech of farewell from the Seniors to the Juniors, and admonished the safe keeping of the light which was to guide their feet in the path of learning.

Josephine did look "grand" when she did the honors of the Helio-gabalus, and the intent silence that greeted her earnest good-bye to the Juniors told plainly that Carrie's prophecy about her eloquence had not failed to materialize. Miss Wilder, the head of the philosophy department, thought her rather grand, too, as she sat in her private reception hall, listening to the plans of her favorite pupil. "I never can thank you enough for all that you have been to me in these four years," Josephine concluded gratefully. "You have made me really think; you have given me a clear glimpse into what scholarship may be. You have given me a passion for books—I mean to go on and make them more and more my own. I am going West for a few months' visit with an old friend of father's, to recuperate, he says. I suppose I *am* tired, and this will make me strong and ready for my study abroad next year."

The doctor of philosophy looked at her a bit quizzically, through her eyeglasses. "My dear," she said kindly, "I wonder if you are quite sure about all this—quite sure? Will not other things, other interests come? Have you entirely made up your mind that here is the summum bonum?"

"Yes," said Josephine, nodding happily, and as she packed her beloved books that night, she dreamed of foreign study and travel, research and writing, and of the day when perhaps, *perhaps* she might come back to the dear old college, and stand in the ranks of that much revered body, the college faculty.

The good-byes to the girls and the college customs, the familiar old library, her dormitory, the farewell talks about the things to come, the final wrench of leaving the dear, comfortable, bookish, little world with its four years' fence around it—all this came hard, and Josephine felt that some of her must be staying behind in the little old room at the "dorm" as she took the west-bound train. But she thought of the trunk of books, then of her well loved plans; she hugged them to her and smothered the ache of the changing *now* in glad hopes for the college supplement to come.

The extreme East and the extreme West are very far apart. Josephine thought so, as she looked about the large, painfully roomy chamber which had been given her for hers and wondered how she would keep from getting lost in it. She had thought so when her father's old friend brought her from the station, behind his doubtful looking, but very swift, horses. The rate at which they had swung around corners had been a trifle alarming, and the almost boisterously good-natured way in which he had called out a frequent "Hallo" to the people he met, was—well, unusual. One didn't like even to *think* discourteous things about one's host.

It was not a wild Indian place, where cowboys, buffaloes and lynching ran to romantic confusion; there was nothing in the least disorderly or savage in her surroundings. Aye, there was the homesick rub. Had she found herself in a land which she might have called barbarous, the story book side of it would have appealed to her at once. But here was a very ordinary sort of town, with modern conveniences, with none of the distinctive Western features that she had thought of, except the prairie, which made of the town a kind of island. But the prairie was only the big surrounding circle, the Western town and the Western people were at hand. Josephine was present at the reception given to the minister who had lately come to take charge of the largest church of the town. The reception, she had been told, was as formal an affair as ever came to Burchard, and Josephine went, attired accordingly, body and mind. People stared at her: not unkindly, but with a good-natured, unashamed amusement, that sent her to the most convenient corners to stare back at the joking crowd, who played games and exchanged stories like hearty children. Everyone stayed until an unearthly hour, and the affair ended in a grand dance where old and young took part. The going home occurred all at once, and Josephine suddenly found herself before her hostess, trying to offer the conventional remark about having enjoyed herself. But either the embarrassment of the on-looking crowd, or her saving sense of the fitness of things, made her seize the woman's hand warmly, and say in an odd effort at "doing as the Romans do," "I—I've had a grand good time—and—and I'd like to know you people."

She had lived through the reception (Josephine smiled at the word) with tolerable grace, though she had spent more than half the evening in feeling foolish, but when she began to know the people a little, her Eastern soul rebelled. They scandalized *her* to the limit of consternation; she amused them to the point of hysterics, with her set notions about the propriety of things. Sometimes an unwilling compromise came on one side, sometimes on the other. On a few occasions, there was an open clash, and Josephine remained at home in dignified respectability, while the other young people went on their chaperonless larks.

It all culminated in Newt Halstead, who had lately come from the mines. He was a big, gruff fellow, who had a bit of experience to tell from almost every part of the West. "Unpolished, but good-looking, and well blessed with common sense," Josephine wrote in her letters to Carrie Hillis. "But oh ye gods," she went on, "what *would* you girls say to see me taking numerous drives with this man who has never been east of Nebraska, who calls me 'little girl' in open admiration, and in whose life chaperonage has never found a place? The ghost of the Dean of Women appears to me nightly in my sleep."

"She's an uncommon one, that girl," said Newt to Sam Beedle, his fellow man on the ranch outside of town.

"Uncommon pretty," assented Sam.

"Aw—no—I don't mean that," said Newt hesitatingly. "Of course she's pretty—but that's not the point."

"Clever, then?"

"Well—y-e-e-s," said Newt doubtfully; "I guess that's it, but it's a queer kind. Know we're going to Ridgeville tomorrow night to see Hamlet? We've been reading it. Well, she acted the queerest. She said a lot about liking plays. When I was over at Ridgeville Wednesday I saw the bills for the one that's to be given in their new town hall. I explained to her where Ridgeville was—twenty-five miles from here, and the road not very plain, but how my team could make it in good time, and how we could see the play and get home before daylight all right, if she didn't mind losing a little sleep. Well, do you know, she gave a kind of a gasp, and said, 'Why—why—she didn't know.' I was just dumbfounded, and I looked it, and I said, 'Why I thought you'd like to see it.' And then she seemed sorry again, and she said, 'I would—I would—Newt, but, but—perhaps we could get Mrs. Wade to go with us.' I just looked at her. 'What in creation do you want with Mrs. Wade? There won't be room in the buggy, and she'll be in the way, anyway. If she wants to go to the play, why doesn't her husband take her?'

"'Oh, I don't mean that,' she said, 'but you see, it is so far—and so late—and—'

"'Afraid? Do you think I'm not big enough to take care of you?' I said, letting her see that I felt offended. 'And if you can't trust *me* to bring you safe across the prairie, my team will do it—anybody'll tell you that.' I felt too cut up to say any more, and I just sat and looked at her and wondered what kind of a man she *would* trust. She seemed to feel queer, too, for she looked as if she would cry with not knowing what to do. Finally she stood up and said, as if she'd just made up her mind to kill some one—'it's good of you to ask me—I'd like to go,—and I *will*.' Now what there was about a plain drive over to Ridgeville, to see a good play, that would stir up all that rumpus, I don't see. For all the smile she gave me, I couldn't feel just straight—couldn't see why she should be ashamed to go with me. So I said, 'See here, Jo (I've taken to calling her that, to her face; did it by mistake the first time, and she seemed shocked, but kind of pleased, I thought, and it's so much easier, I've kept it up) there's one thing I want to ask you, Jo, and please tell me the truth. Do *you* want Mrs. Wade *yourself*? And I felt some better when she laughed and said, 'No, I don't.' "

Sam grinned. "Newt," he said, "do you know what my advice to you is? Keep a stiff upper lip and don't get faint hearted. You're getting on."

Josephine never forgot the wonderful afternoon drive. Often she had tried to describe the prairie in her letters East. "It is unthinkably big and wonderful," she would tell them. "It is one great, lonely monotone, that is sometimes terrible in its depression, again marvelously large in its wide free sympathy. The prairie is beautiful—beautiful." Today it stretched out on every side of them, bright with its dress of wild flowers, so big and so tranquil, that Josephine wondered if the bustling world outside were not all a dream. She tried to voice the feeling that it all gave her; it sent her to books for the expression of it, and she quite forgot that her companion might not be appreciating all that she said. But when she suddenly stopped, afraid that she had been rude, he said, with a sincerity that touched her:

"I have lived on the prairie, and I don't get the surprise out of it that you do, and I haven't read so many things that say it for me. But I don't think I could live without the long breath that a man can get here. I think I love it the way a man loves his father and mother."

For every piece of book information that she had to offer, he had a corresponding bit of life, and for her every theory, an experience. Newt seemed to lose the puzzled, constrained feeling that so often annoyed him when he talked with her, and she found this supplementing of each other's world very interesting. As they neared the town, both were silent for a while. Newt was wondering, with the humility of a genuine love, whether there could be anything in him in the least worthy of her. Josephine was thinking of a letter she had written to Carrie Hillis, a few days before. "I'm actually afraid of falling in love with him, though how I can consider anything so absurd, no mortal knoweth. He would shock you to death, dear. And so you and your mother will spend the winter in California? I'm wondering if you can't stop and see me, as you go through? I shall polish up for your coming, and have things as proper as may be, if you will. Sometime next month, did you say? Do try to manage it. And after all, I think you'll like Mr. Halstead." She remembered the twinge of conscience with which she wrote "Mr. Halstead" and thought "Newt," and she felt ashamed now of her rather patronizing way of representing him to her friend. "After all," she thought, "I wonder if we Easterners aren't well endowed with what Miss Wilder used to call 'a colossal conceit'? Newt is a gentleman, for all his odd ways."

Hamlet was very fairly done and Josephine enjoyed the performance to the utmost. She and Newt discussed it enthusiastically between acts. As the people rose at the end of the last scene, Josephine heard some one say,

"Not so bad, for a little Western town, but ah, do you remember the last time we saw it in Boston?"

"Newt, Newt," whispered Josephine, clutching at his arm, "*Do* you see that girl in the brown coat—there—beside that gray-haired woman—look—five seats ahead? She's Carrie Hillis. Oh my *goodness* me!"

"Well, that's jolly now, isn't it?" he said heartily. "If we sit right here, we can stop them as they go by. *Aren't* you glad you came?"

Josephine didn't know whether she was glad or not. She foresaw complications which did not enter into the honest soul of Newt. The crowd moved slowly; by the time Mrs. Hillis and her daughter came within reach, Josephine had decided that, after all, it was best that Carrie should have come to bring her back to her senses. It would never have done; she had been unaccountably foolish. Carrie was showering questions upon her, and trying to tell her how they had come West earlier than they had expected, had been obliged to wait over night in Ridgeville, never dreaming that it was so near Burchard; and had come full of curiosity to hear a Western performance of Hamlet.

"You *must* come home with me, and stay at least a day or two. And you'll find the prairie ride grand, in the moonlight—oh, *now* you'll see what the prairie is like. Surely we can manage it, Newt?" In her enthusiasm she had forgotten some things.

"No trouble at all, Jo," he said promptly. "I'll just leave the single buggy here and hitch the team to a surrey, and we're fixed."

Carrie began to look queer, Mrs. Hillis' face took on a pained "I told you so" expression, and when Newt had left them in the little hotel parlor, while he went to get the horses, she saw that her sin was deep in the eyes of her friends. She had meant to be humble, to acknowledge that she had committed an unpardonable breach of etiquette, and thus to be done with the whole Halstead affair. But when Mrs. Hillis began to talk in her gentle, shocked way, straightway the soul of Josephine rose in revolt, and in a moment she found herself defending her conduct with a spirit that she herself could not understand.

"But my dear Josephine,—a twenty-five mile drive—alone with this man—in the small hours of the night."

"I can't help it," Josephine said hotly. "It's different out here, it is different, and you'll see it differently when you have been away from the East awhile. Sh—here comes Newt. You'll see how he can talk before we get home; do treat him well, anyway, for my sake."

"I hope I'm always courteous," said Mrs. Hillis with dignity, and poor Josephine subsided, angry, hurt, and wishing the Hillises well back in Boston. The ride home was torture. She found herself suffering with Newt

whenever they addressed him, and he, after one or two attempts at cordiality towards "Jo's friends," attended to his horses and left the three to talk of college affairs. Josephine tried frantically to draw him into the conversation, but it was all to no purpose, and when at last, at last, he set them down in front of the house, she said a half angry, half amused good night and led the two women in with a mighty resolve in her heart. She and Carrie discussed the matter until dawn and it was truly funny to hear her heroic attempts at reconciling the old and new sides of her life. "And all this means—" said Carrie at last.

"It means," said Josephine, with the old-time dignity that had worn the cap and gown so well, "It means—that I'll marry him tomorrow if he asks me."

"Then may heaven prevent his asking you!" said Carrie tragically. But heaven was on Jo's side.

"Letters, Jo dear. Come and sit by the fire to read them, while I help the youngsters with their snow fort. They like to have the dad-da in their fun." Newt dropped the letters in her lap, and a kiss on her forehead, and ran to romp for half an hour with the two boys. Jo read her three letters three times through, then she smiled and talked to the fire. "I have no doubt Carrie's professor is a great man." Then after a moment, "Miss Wilder is a dear soul; it was good of her to say 'I'm glad you found happiness'—instead of—'I told you so.' " She opened the third letter again.

"After all," Helen wrote, "I believe the heart of our old fairy tales has come true—we are both so happy. Sometimes I ache for the old things, but oh Josie, Josie, aren't you glad that the growing-up process has at last ended in such good new things?" Josephine turned toward the pretty case which held her college text books. She handled them tenderly, and thought lovingly of the Josephine that had been. She looked at Miss Wilder's letter again, and thought, a little sadly, of the Josephine that might have been. She loved them both, but they had slipped from her, somehow, were quite gone. The children came stamping into the hall, eager to tell her about the big, big snow ball that dad-da had helped them roll.

When she tucked them into their bed that night, and left them with her good-night kiss, she held each little hand lovingly for a minute. And as she went slowly down stairs to where her husband sat, she whispered to herself, "I don't know when, or how, or why they went, but oh I'm thankful for the happiness of the Josephine that *is*. But she's had as hard a time 'becoming' as the ancient Greeks themselves."

"Coming, Jo?"

"Yes, coming," and she was smiling when she parted the parlor curtains.

A Prayer to the Northwinds.

Blow from the North, ye winds,
 Blow with your fiercest breath;
Shift your course from one
 That brings heat and death.
Rouse your Northern blasts,
 Blow from the Arctic snow;
Sweep down with a colder storm,
 Blow from the North, winds, blow.

Dash up the cold, white spray,
 Make the wild billows boil;
Send a refreshing gale
 To the sailors at their toil.

At early morn snatch away
 The heat and dust of the day;
Revive my weary nerves
 With the breath of the dashing spray.
Keep me cool while the sun
 His fiery circuit speeds;
But as the evening falls
 Then check your angry steeds,
And let my hard tossed craft
 Sail at rest on a restful sea.
While the light gives way to the dark
 Give rest to the waters and me.

Then rouse and breathe for me
 A warlike lullaby

That with a martial air
I may sink to sleep—that I
May float away in a fairy car
To the far-away world
Where the dream-lands are
Beyond the farthest star.



CROSS AND SAVAGE ON VERMILLION RIVER
"PADDLING THEIR OWN CANOE."

French Translation.

At Dawn.

Through the still air and rosy haze
 There gleams a thread of golden light
O'er hills drenched by dawn's first rays.

Wing-petalled flow'rets ope at day's
 Soft touch; the wakened take flight
Through the still air and rosy haze.

The bee in the heart of the rose-bud strays,
 The dusky tamarind rustles light
O'er low hills drenched by dawn's first rays.

The gentle sighing zephyr sways
 The mists, which, rising, fade from sight
Into still air and rosy haze.

From ocean's sky-bound water-ways
 Rise murmurs low but infinite
O'er low hills drenched by dawn's first rays.

 But the eyes I adore
 Are closed in sleep forevermore
In the still air and rosy haze.

THE LOOKOUT.

VOL. I.

JUNE 17, 1904.

No. 1.

Economic Statement for 1904-1905.

A glance at the accompanying chart will, I trust, interest the student of economic problems in this statement. The variations across the first line of the chart are self-explanatory.

Consumption of corduroy having been slight and highly specialized has no great economic significance, and need not be treated here.

Business communication with Virginia and her sister states has been almost destroyed by the slight demand for tobacco. Trade is at a standstill, starvation hangs imminent in the once sunny Southern sky. The one good man who could avert the distress is powerless in the hands of his enemies. Can the South but hold out until June 29th, 1905, her people may continue to live, and the bonny brown weed pour into Toledo and all the North.

It has been particularly difficult to get statistics as to the consumption of Peter's Chocolate. The one figure quoted on the chart is but approximate. Professor Juxley, who has done research work along this line, claims that in a college of fif-

teen hundred students one out of every five goes to Cleveland on an average of once in six weeks. Of these students, he has seen all but one* in juxtaposition with the Peter's Chocolate shop (next door to the Euclid Avenue Opera House). Finding that the average amount withdrawn from the bank by students about to make the trip is \$25.00, and deducting \$1.25 for carfare and meals, he secures the following table:

36 weeks in the school year.

6 trips in the school year.

300 people.

1800 trips made by people.

1800 trips at \$23.75 equals \$42,750.00.

Forty-two thousand seven hundred and fifty dollars for Peter's Chocolate,—an expense to be regretted in the face of such a poorly-supported, worthy object as the College Woman's Athletic and Field Association.

Dancing has not seriously undermined the vigor of the College Republic. For that we are indebted to

*Mr. Wertheim.

several secret orders, who took efficient precautions immediately upon the outbreak of the dance epidemic. May Oberlin never dance! Tomorrow, as it were, we shall all be sleeping in the land where our fathers, and all those mentioned in Thanatopsis have lain down before us. Let us so live now, that our dream existence then shall not be disturbed by the echoes of French slippers worn by us in lighter vein, nor by the distant rumble of the French slippers of our successors.

Of loss by fire, but little need be

said. Fire did occur. Consumers' and producers' goods, both stationary and revolving, social and private capital, were by the conflagration lost to the use of humanity. We can only express, in concluding, the hope that proud families of America, and of the mother country, England, and the philanthropic of other nations will join hands in frugality and abstinence until the impoverishment occasioned by the Baldwin disaster has been reduced to the minimum and universal wealth re-established.

	Mr. J. R. Ellis	Miss Mason	Instructor Smith	Miss Bowen	Miss Francis	Mr. Bellows
Intellectual recreation, including flowers and carriages -	\$130.00		* (a) \$2.50	(b) \$40.00		(c) \$65.00
Corduroy - - -					?	?
Tobacco - - -						(d)
Peter's Chocolate -	?	?	125.00	?	?	?
Dancing - - -	! !		!		⊛ !!!	
Loss by fire - - -	?	?				

(a) Intellectual recreation furnished gratis by '08.

(b) Prepaid, largely vocal recitals.

(c) For second semester only.

(d) Amount inconsiderable. Summer consumption.

VOL. 1, NO. 1.

56 High Street, Cleveland
Peters Hall, Oberlin

PRICE ONE DOLLAR.

The Lookout

Saturday, June 17, 1905.

Economic Statement for
1904-1905

In the Public Eye

By Edna Barrows, Literary Editor of the
Oberlin Review, and Others

Storiettes

By the Author of "Mary," "The Salvation
of Helena," etc.

The Stage

Literary Chat

Etchings

A Small

Investment

in Williams' Shaving Stick
pays big dividends in *Side-
burns*.

The youngest lad may have a
beautiful growth of side-burns by ap-
plication of Williams' Shaving Stick.

Testimonials from Prominent Men

OBERLIN, OHIO, April 2nd.
Dear Mr. Williams:—

Please accept my thanks for the
service your Shaving Stick has ren-
dered me. I have developed so fine
a set of side-burns for our Sophomore
Stunt that I cannot part with them
even though the stunt is declared off.

Yours in deep gratitude,
R. E. ELLIS, '07.

*Telegram received April 4th from
Mr. Newton, '07*

Send all special preparations im-
mediately. Side-burns refuse to
grow. Must have this week.

Delicious! Economical!!
Varied!!!

The Useful Bean!

Rival of the Church Oyster!!!

SAMPLE MENU

Showing Possibilities in One Can of Beans!!

First Day—Serve as pork and beans.

Second Day—Serve as bean soup.

Third Day—Serve as bean salad.

Fourth Day—Serve as beet salad.

Fifth Day—Add 1 boiled egg sliced—
egg salad.

Send for our cook book showing other end-
less varieties. Special inducements offered to
boarding house matrons. Send today. Address

THE ANTI-STUDENT ASSOCIATION.

Always on Top!

— The — Celluloid Collar

IS THE CROWNING FEATURE OF
OUR IMMACULATE COSTUME. . .

WEARS LONGER.

LOOKS BETTER.

NEVER WILTS OR FADES.

RETAINS BRIGHT LUSTER.

REQUIRES NO LAUNDERING.

The Phantom Hand.

A Serial.

Synopsis of Previous Chapters : Chap. I. to Chap. X. Hubert Lowiston in his youth loved Clara Dale Willow, the daughter of his father's friend. In her eighteenth year Clara Dale became silent and melancholy and finally announced to Hubert her intention of taking the nurses' training course. At this, Hubert Lowiston strikes from his arm the beautiful white hand that had rested there so confidently, and cries out involuntarily the lines so familiarly a part of his college life: "Go get thee to a nunnery, go." Clara Dale falls fainting against some ferns in her father's yard. Hubert, unwilling to face the consequences of his mad act and words, flees along the graveled path which leads from the Willow's country home to the State road. He encounters no opposition, but when he is well along the road, a tapering white hand stretches out in front of his face, and the voice of Clara Dale Willow sighs in his ear. The hand vanishes, the voice ceases.

Chapter XI.

HUBERT LOWISTON'S NATURE CHANGES.

It was true that the hand had vanished and that the voice had ceased, but Hubert's heart sank within him. His eyes still blinked convulsively, and he cleared an imaginary huskiness from his parched throat. It would have been apparent to the most unobservant, unsympathetic companion-of-the-

way that the young fellow was under the shadow of some hideous experience, something that would change his whole nature, and forevermore rob life of the sweet effulgence of the college curriculum. Hubert sat down upon a stone. He laid his head upon his arm and wept bitterly, not as the child nor as one upon whom physical sufferings has set its stamp, but as a man in an agony of intellectual horror. One might have believed that all six of the jaws of Cerberus were fastened upon him.

He fingered his collar nervously, and absent-mindedly laid his watch down in the grass. Without in any sense realizing what he was doing, he ate feverishly one bit of sen-sen after another, then indifferently dropped the empty little envelope in the ditch at his side. Poor boy! He was usually so thoughtful.

About his brows and cheeks there hovered an ashy pallor.

And again he saw the tapering white hand of Clara Dale Willow quiver in the hot summer air before his eyes; again the voice of Clara Dale Willow was sighing its ominous hideous words at his ear. Then the hand vanished, the voice ceased.

(To be continued.)

STORIETTES

Sentient.

Mrs. Fitzhugh Leywood rang for her maid.

"Anna," she said dryly, "tell my daughter that I wish to talk with her."

Anna inclined her head respectfully and withdrew.

Mrs. Fitzhugh Leywood was in her own drawing-room. The painted mermaids along the sea-green walls, the dragon design above the fireplace, were her own idea. The mahogany furniture and soft Persian tapestries were her own. She it was who paid the bill that sent the electric light streaming blue and green and golden from the parti-colored chandeliers. Mr. Leywood had never interested himself in Mrs. Fitzhugh Leywood's property. He had not interested himself in Mrs. Fitzhugh Leywood herself for a score or so of years.

Not that they did not love each other devotedly, but that the turmoil of life, the needs of society, the clamor of the stock exchange, and lastly, the crowded orientalism of Mrs. Fitzhugh Leywood's mansion, had gradually left slack the cord of sympathy which bound them together some thirty years ago.

Mrs. Fitzhugh Leywood was reading Stevenson.

A slender girl with azure eyes and golden hair and floating white evening dress stepped gracefully and lightly into the room.

Mrs. Fitzhugh raised her lorgnette and observed her daughter, not unkindly.

"Clemencia," she interrogated, "Mr. Grenoway has spoken?"

A faint flush overspread Clemencia's face. She bowed her head in acquiescence.

"And you?"—the mother waited for an answer.

"Mother, during his freshman year in college he wore a red flannel shirt; this grossness might return with the advancing years; I could not love him; I told him so; he has gone abroad."

Mrs. Fitzhugh Leywood broke into tears of relief and pressed her daughter to her heart.

In Arizona.

I.

"Gad," Blinkins ejaculated, as he stepped from his Pullman to the lonely little platform that formed that station of the Arizona town. "So this is what a hollow pair of lungs and a confounded doctor brings a man to." And he resolutely swallowed a tightening lump in his throat. He was a consump-

tive,—an exile from his own state and society. Was life worth the sacrifice?

A lonely wind soughed through the dry sage brush.

II.

Blinkins was roused from his painful reverie by a wild rush and beating of hoofs. Before he knew it, a lean broncho was pulled up on its haunches close beside him,—and he felt his hat lifted from his head. When he realized what had happened, he saw before him a girl, sitting a vicious little broncho, with a delicious vigor and alertness. She was dressed in the conventional buckskin trousers and sombrero of the plains, and in her hand she held a whip, at whose tip waved Blinkins' hat. She was laughing deliciously.

"Reckon you're a stranger," she said cordially.

III.

Merciful heaven,—how he loved her! The pulsing wheels of the train which he had just left sang his love to him. How beautiful, how childlike, how deliciously free and young she was!

IV.

It was two days after Blinkins' arrival. The marvelous air of the plains had already breathed new life into him. He was riding a broncho beside Juanita,—the girl who had

so daintily removed his hat on the day of his coming.

Suddenly, away under the horizon, there appeared a cloud.

V.

Yes, it was Indians,—some fifty in a painted, shrieking mob. How was Blinkins to rescue the exquisite creature at his side? Escape was impossible; he must fight. The beautiful girl, too, was braced for an encounter. With a yell, Blinkins drew his penknife and aluminum matchsafe and dashed forward. The braves drew back; he heard their leader cry, "A charm! It is enchanted!" In another instant they were gone.

VI.

He bent over the fair, swooning Juanita with passionate words. Would she regain consciousness?

VII.

A quivering breath passed her marble lips. He stooped to catch the words her adored lips seemed to frame. He was transported by her heavenly murmuring—

"Shall we have a parson or the justice of the peace?"

Fragment From an Ancient Manuscript.

We are interested to note that some of the leading explorers in the great Freshman Investigation Society have made some really valu-

able discoveries. This exceedingly valuable fragment we have seen fit to print entire:

....“And I slept and dreamed and behold, I stood in a great, dark room. And I heard a voice in the midst of the room and I turned to see the one that spake. And being turned I saw a maiden sitting. Her head and her hairs upon her head were black as ebon, her eyes were as a flame of fire, and she was clothed in a vesture dipped in dye. And on her brow was a strange double inscription, which by translation means “Theme Corrector.” And I drew near, and, behold, around her were piled many hundred scrolls. And in her hand she held a pen which she dipped in a strange red

fluid, and she marked the scrolls before her with many strange red marks. And she spake in a low, sad voice, and these were the words which she spake: ‘In these days many seek death away from their themes, and find it not and desire to die because of their Monday themes, and death fleeth from them.’ And I looked, and lo, in her hand the maiden held a scroll which bore my name. And I saw that when she had read it, she placed but one inscription upon it, and it was like unto an A. And when I saw it, I fell at her feet as one dead. And she laid her right hand upon me, saying unto me, ‘Fear not; that is the first and the last.’ And I awoke and, behold, it was a dream.”

“Will you come and join the dancers?” said a student to a Prof.

“Leave all precedent behind you,
and your learned aspect doff;
See how eagerly the lassies and the
laddies, too, advance,—

They are waiting at the dance-hall,
—will you come and join the
dance?

Will you, won’t you, will you, won’t
you,—will you join the dance?

Will you won’t you, will you won’t
you, *won’t* you join the dance?”

“You can really have no notion how
delightful it will be

When you doctors and Professors
come a-dancing o’er the lea.”

But the Prof. replied, “Too bad!
Too bad!” and gave a look
askance.

Said he thanked the student kindly,
but he would not join the dance.
Would not, could not, would not,
could not, would not join the
dance,—

Could not, would not, could not,
would not, *could* not joint the
dance.

Moral: Seniors, endow a dancing
school for your Instructors.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

Peg-top Trousers.

Wonders never cease and human nature is unfathomable. Just as the race appears to be civilized, it relapses into some new expression of barbarism. You may call these relapses freaks, fads, or what you will,—you cannot stop them. The latest freak of human nature is peg-tops.

The peg-top is a hollow object made of a thick, tough, vegetable membrane, the outer surface of which is striated with small ridges. This membrane is flexible, so that a prop inside is necessary to keep the peg-top properly distended. When standing upright in its normal condition, this freak of nature resembles two inverted cones joined at the larger end and from three to four feet in length. At the apex of each cone is an opening, surrounded by a broad collar or flange, and from six to ten inches in diameter. At the upper end is a third and larger opening, on the edges of which are six or more small contrivances for hanging the peg-top upon its prop. Two pairs of pouches opening to the exterior are situated near the top, one pair on the sides, the other pair on the back. The ordinary prop is much smaller in

diameter than the cavity of the peg-top, but is much longer and protrudes from the three openings. Normally, the space between the prop and the inner surface of the peg-top is inflated with air. This inflation is easily accomplished by means of two long projections which are attached to the sides of the prop and may be inserted in the side pouches in such a way as to expand the cavity inside. Two colors have been produced so far; greenish yellow,—which is the more common,—and purple, the specimens of which are about a dozen in number, and whose props are called “the dirty dozen.” Experiments are being tried and variegated specimens are expected soon.

I have been informed that in Buffalo, where these curiosities are almost unknown, two examples of the greenish-yellow variety produced great excitement. Large crowds stopped to examine them, and many scientists were interested in their classification. The newsboys, thinking that they were not securely fastened to the props, publicly advised their owners to tie them up.

When will such monstrosities cease? When will the public be delivered from such inartistic freaks? When will our horses be safe from



CLARA CAVELL, THE ILLINOIS GIRL WHO IS PROMINENT IN OBERLIN SOCIAL CIRCLES THIS SEASON.

From a portrait by Payne, Oberlin.

the fright such spectacles produce? Even the automobiles avoid them. This state of affairs appeals to the patriotism of every American, and no effort should be spared to rid our fair land from peg-tops.

Miss Clara Cavell.

It will perhaps be a matter of interest and certainly of surprise to the public at large to learn of the exceedingly busy and complicated life of some of its most popular social leaders. It is probable that in the mind of the general public who merely attend social affairs, there is no conception of the immense labor which makes such pleasant occasions possible. For instance, it would probably not occur to most Oberlin people that the charming and popular young woman, Miss Clara Cavell, instead of being a queen of society, is really society's slave. The enterprising reporter for this periodical has gathered statistics concerning the number of committees of which Miss Cavell has been a member, and has brought to light the astonishing fact that Miss Cavell has belonged to no less than five social committees simultaneously. It is evident that her life must be largely a matter of committee meetings. It is well known that Miss Cavell finds large committees not so efficient and satisfactory as small ones to which she cheerfully gives many hours in the Talcott office, engaging in conversation of the

most earnest and telling character. It is only another indication of the strenuous nature of modern life, when a young woman who should be as free as a butterfly is so burdened with affairs that it is almost impossible for her to find any time to see any one but her fellow committeemen.

Impressionistic.

"We have all heard the beautiful lines:

'Let the lower lights be burning,
Send a gleam across the wave,
Some poor struggling, fainting sinner,
We may rescue, we may save.'

Particularly touching since Bliss, the composer, perished in the waters of the Ashtabula river, on the night of the memorable Ashtabula disaster; and just as this name with its rich connotation of exquisite songs, stirs our spiritual nature, so the name Perry makes our souls glow with patriotism. 'Don't give up the ship' we think with throbbing hearts, and gaze at one another too moved for words. I take pleasure in introducing Bliss Perry."

The president of the Union Library Association bows; Bliss Perry bows. [Thunderous applause.]

Thus during a year too soon ended has the grand old First Church been shaken six times.

THE STAGE.

All-Shakespeare Play.

There is much talk nowadays about the degeneracy of the stage; and perhaps we are justified in our cynical and sad-eyed references to the good old days when acting was an Art. A long ray of light, however, was cast across this dark slough of despair by the production last night of the All-Shakespeare play by the universally famous stars of the Oberlin Faculty Stock Company. The performance was certainly a death-blow to the croakers who lament that Shakespearean drama is no longer a financial possibility, for the vast auditorium in Sturges Hail was packed to the last seat in the peanut gallery, and S. R. O. signs were set up before five o'clock.*

A glance at the cast will convince all who follow the world behind the footlights that the play was a success. We were all interested to see what Arletta Abbott would put into Ophelia,—a rôle that seems to us eminently fitted to her personality and talents. The interpretation was faultless, and Miss Abbott threw herself into the part with all the *verve* and sympathy that so strongly characterize her

work. The acme of perfection was reached in the drowning scene, where the tragic floating away of Miss Abbott's eyeglasses gave a touch of realism that moved the house deeply. The acting deserves unalloyed and enthusiastic praise. We shall be interested to see Miss Abbott's reading of Katherine in the *Taming of the Shrew*, which, we believe, she is to play to Henry S. Huntington, Jr.'s, Petruchio.

Mr. Hall's Othello, too, was beyond reproach. The character is admirably adapted to Mr. Hall's temperament and previous histrionic training. The true scholarliness of the reading of the lines was a delight. We are inclined to feel that Mr. Hall allowed his passion to run away with his artistic sense in the magnificent situation where he kills Desdemona in the midst of the scene of Lady Macbeth's sleep-walking. This is a situation probably unrivalled in the archives of dramatic literature. Mr. Hall seems on a fair way to become a *matinée* hero.

Great things were expected of Mr. C. H. Adams Wager's Coriolanus. The peculiar fitness of Mr. Wager for the part was patent to everyone, but, on the whole, we were somewhat disappointed in the presentation. Mr. Wager's rendition lacked that deep, intimate acquaintance which this truly difficult

*In accordance with a laudable Oberlin custom, the play began at 5:45.

part requires; there was a certain lack of the scholarly quality,—a certain immaturity of conception. Mr. Wager is still very young, however, and there is the possibility of great improvement.

Perhaps the most attractive bit of Shakespearean dramatic humour ever seen in Oberlin was Mr. Caskey's Malvolio. We cannot hope to see anything comparable to the cross-gartering scene as acted by Mr. Caskey. We predict tremendous success for this young actor in this line of work; his style already shows that delicious mellowness that only comedians of the highest rank ever attain.

The lesser parts were all well rendered. Harry J. Smith,—always a favorite—made a charming little page. Miss Wickwire's Lady Macbeth and Mr. Mosher's Richard III. are especially deserving of praise.

GRAND OPERA PARLORS,

OBERLIN, February 30, 1905.

Richard III.....WILL MOSHER
CoriolanusCHARLES WAGER
OthelloL. BRONSON HALL
MalvolioWILL CASKEY
HamletHARRY HUNTINGTON
LorenzoBEEBE MARTIN
HENRY V..CHURCHILL KING
OpheliaARLETTA ABBOTT
JulietJULIETTE HOSFORD
MirandaEDNA BROWNBACK
Lady Macbeth....LILA WICKWIRE
First, second and third Ladies..

.....FLORENCE FITCH, EDITH

FARGO and HARMONIA WOODFORD
HeraldROAF WIGHTMAN
PageHARRY SMITH
First, second and third gentlemen

...LIONEL COWDERY, ART DEMUTH and WALTHALL MORRISON

N. B.—Ladies will kindly remove their hats (except white picture hats).

While this production has eclipsed for the time all other dramatic effort, we are pleased to see that stage life in Oberlin is at a strong flow. Mr. MacLennan—of "Pinafore" fame—is making a phenomenal reputation for himself as "Lord High Executioner" in an all-star revival of the "Mikado."

Mr. Juan de Jonas (in real life Mr. George M. Jones), whose photo we print in another column, and who is kept rather prominently in the Public Eye, is, we hear, to leave the legitimate for vaudeville next season.

A new dramatic light is appearing in the person of Mr. James Luckey, a young man from Australia, who has been touring in the provinces during the past season. He has made a great hit as the Tin Man in the recent revival of the Wizard of Oz. We shall follow Mr. Luckey's career with close interest.

Much excitement was aroused by a slight accident last night at the All-Shakespeare play, when in a temporary attack of extreme nervousness, occasioned by the repetition of certain Shakespearean lines, Mr. Harry J. Smith rushed from the stage, crying,—“A dangling participle,—a d-d-d-d-dangling p-p—.” A reporter ascertained this morning that this is a not uncommon occurrence. Mr. Smith is somewhat recovered at present writing.

We are interested to note that Art and Criticism are not dead in America. The recent publication of the annals of the Oberlin English Club brings to our attention a genuinely valuable contribution. The

annals are prepared in a delightful dialogue style which reminds us of Plato at his best. We quote:

"I was thinking," said Professor MacL-nn-n, very politely, "what is Art anyway?"

The intellectual persons about the table looked at one another and grinned.

"Well, it's not objective expressivity," cried Mr. Bates briskly.

"Plato says that Pater and Matthew Arnold and Bosanquet say that Lotze and Schopenhauer are

de'm fools," remarked H-rv-y P-ck.

"Contrariwise," Fl-r-nc- D-v-s cried. "I insist upon expressality and universitiveness."

"Nohow," shouted Instructor Smith. "It's a *milieu*."

Here Fl-r-nc- D-v-s ventured to interrupt. "I won't have it expressality."

"Yes, so do I," Professor MacL-nn-n remarked. "But now, here's a question: 'What do you mean by Art?'"

LITERARY CHAT

A REAL CONTRIBUTION.

He who introduces into the literary world a new book on Shakespeare," says Mr. Wager, "should be very sure that he has something of a decided distinctive character to offer." Such can surely be said of W. J. Bedortha's recent study, "Was Hamlet Insane?" which we quote to some extent below. Miss Bedortha is fast becoming known as a successful impressionistic writer. Her work is spicy and attractive, though it does not yet give evidence of careful, sustained effort and her irritating inaccuracy in the use of pronouns detracts greatly from the dignity of her style.

Miss Bedortha is chiefly known by her widely read "General

Athletics; or, A Toast to Auntie," and by her "Stanzas," a collective copy of which will soon appear. These stanzas are chiefly valuable for their variety and spontaneity. As Miss Bedortha becomes more experienced her verse will doubtless gain in strength, and lose the extravagance which is to be criticized in her present work. One could almost regret, however, even an artistic curb upon the rare enthusiasm and naïve simplicity of the following:

"From the left a prof. strode into
the light,
A Soph appeared from the gloom
off to right,
A pipe apiece, and an unvoiced
damn,

Were lost in the night at Birmingham."

Many consider this bit her masterpiece, but most critics feel that there is a deeper beauty in the lines—

"Black were her eyes, her hair and
lashes black—
Black the hat and jacket she did
wear,
Black were the looks, a blackened
soul betrayed,
And black, as black as coal tar, was
the maid."

The unity of this piece is especially to be commended.

Little need be said as to the Hamlet study, as its keen observance, and rare logic, tell of themselves what a scholarly mind is behind the writer's most flippant remarks. The article has been criticised for its rather pronounced savor of Miss Buck, but a well informed reader will recognize at once the close following of the laws of Aristotle. Without further remark we would quote:

"Amyntas, grandfather of Alexander the Great, employed Nicomachus as his physician. Presumably Nicomachus was not insane. Amyntas could hardly have employed a crazy man to minister to his welfare and to his longevity. Now, Nicomachus being a doctor, one may venture to assert that he possessed sufficient discrimination to enable him to select a wife who

was not insane either. Having now established a sane ancestry for Aristotle, it remains only to show that Aristotle's own life upheld the Nicomachian standard. He enjoyed money when he had it, he studied well, he married (which is considered rational), he kept out of Alexander's wars, he apologized for being impious, and ended this life when sixty-one years old, whether by poison or drowning or some other natural means, does not matter. He had the good judgment to leave while in full possession of his powers, and equal to whatever he might have to encounter in the beyond. How does senility ever make a success of the next world? Aristotle's life and writings displayed constant rationality, and he was not insane.

"And this rationality may enter into less wonderful lives. There is our own Alexander Dowie. He is devoting himself to a great work, that of collecting unbalanced people into Zion City before the final rush commences. There he has them safe and comfortable, himself the guardian who metes out to them judiciously the funds of the Zion City Banking Company, unassisted by the glittering orbs and schemes of Cassandra L. Chadwick—the reader will pardon so painful a reference.

"And yet our insanity advocates would suggest that, though in the midst of the misery which crowds upon him, Hamlet ought to carry on bright, suave, conventional conver-

sations. Some of these advocates would, I fancy, renounce, though regretfully, Hamlet's insanity, even if he should so vary the present scheme of the drama as respectfully to abide Polonius' eavesdropping, and Ophelia's complicity. To be sure, he might have used a little more conservatism toward Polonius and Ophelia. He might have written Ophelia a little note to this effect:

Elsinore, Denmark.

Miss Ophelia:—

"I am led to believe that you do not appreciate the value of true friendship. You do not seem now the same person of whom I was once the lover. My photographs, the Danish popular songs, the University pin,—dispose of as you like. Dance and stroll and talk coquettishly with whom you will, I am done with it.

Sincerely,
Hamlet."

"His life, his thoughts, are the constant rationality of a great mind. That he had versatility of expression, and spoke in figures where a small man would have known no better expression than blasphemy, is something that the insanity advocates do not seem to appreciate. Let the insanity advocates remember that Hamlet is not responsible for the rantings and stage business of ambitious actors; also that we all of us see ghosts at times, the less material, the more profound."

The following poetic rendition of Hawthorne, which has recently appeared, is of value to all students of American literature. The writer withholds his name for the present:

COLONEL PYNCHION'S DEATH.

"The Colonel sits alone within the
room,
A death of apoplexy is his doom.
And as he sits he moans and
groans,
He hears low whisperings—ghastly
tones—
The horrid crash of cracking bones!
He slips—he falls—and now he
owns
The reason for these moans and
groans.
Tick! goes the watch, and the judge
drops dead,
The sins of his ancestors on his
head.
Downward he sinks—down, down,
down deep,
He follows the print of his ancestor's
feet.
A creepy cavern—a frightful fall—
A mocking voice that screams out
"Maul"—
A fiendish whisper—a sickish
laugh—
The rest is gone from his epitaph."

A COLLEGE BOOK.

"The Mastery of the German Literature," by A. M. Abbott, author of "The Latecomers," while primarily a college text-book, has attracted so much attention in literary circles that it deserves men-

tion here. The educational world, to use a German expression, peculiar to Miss Abbott herself, is in a state of "Schwärmerei" over this somewhat novel production. Its author is a young idealist, who in her zeal for proving her theory—a combined German-English effect—allows herself to disregard the usages of language in a way which ought to be criticized rather than admired. Miss Abbott is striking in her expression, but she is somewhat slangy, and is conspicuously lacking in dignity. She shows a pathetic tendency for such doubtful English as "How long since?" She is also somewhat repetitious. One notes that she is over fond of the expression, "Was erfahren wir in dieser Scene?" And she shows a sentimental partiality for the word "Zee-lenzustand." Her "Geben Sie die Idee in andern Worten" grows a trifle monotonous, too, and her "Ja wohl" loses its force by its extravagant devotion to italics. When all's said, however, the Hauptpunkte of the book are very fairly done, and for a beginner this is a creditable piece of work. As a matter of side interest, it is not inappropriate to remark that Miss Abbott's manuscript is the joy of her publishers, for its extreme legibility, a virtue which cannot be too highly recommended in these days of beautiful but indecipherable chirography.

ALICE DURAND, THE WOMAN.

While the works of Alice May Durand are rapidly passing from

current to standard, many admiring readers are clamoring for facts as to the woman behind the fascinating tales which have within the past twenty-five years brought their author to the most giddy pinnacle of fame. Such facts are hard to get, Miss Durand preferring to be known only through the medium of her pen. She repulses reporters with a zeal worthy of her own "Mrs. Thomas O'Hooligan" in "The Salvation of Helena," and ignores all social invitations except those to balls, of which latter amusement she is said to be inordinately fond. Miss Durand is of about medium height, with a decided gait and brown hair. She wears glasses when on the street, and gives freely to the poor. She is somewhat eccentric in her habits, sometimes even sleeping in the private laboratory where she performs chemical experiments for her own amusement. Her two most noticeable hobbies are low shoes and "The Duchess."

It would be a rare treat for the present generation, could Miss Durand bring herself to allow her personality to come in touch with the living mass of today. To be sure, she is perhaps a little advanced in years for heavy social activities, but we could wish that her disposition were not of such a forbidding nature that her thousands of admirers fear to approach the portals of her domain. Yet even a suggestion to such an undisputed "lion of letters," on the part of the public, seems rash. Let us think on this.

A TWENTIETH CENTURY POET.

It is quite time that the literary world should awake to the fact that the long expected "Twentieth Century Poet" is not a myth, but with us in the flesh. No one who has read the verse of Anna Louise Strong will for a moment dispute her right to fame, and at the last sitting of The English Club, Woman's Board, and other important criterions, it has been acknowledged that Miss Strong's poetry is, without doubt, representative of the present century. The general public will perhaps be interested in a brief sketch of her life. Lack of space compels us to adopt the encyclopedic form here:

Strong—Anna Louise, journalist and poet, b. July 12, 18— (date uncertain), in U. S. A. Educated in Ohio and Paris. Undergraduate career of unusual brilliancy, wrote during this period a collection of impassioned poems called "The Crush; or, The Sentiment of a Dresser Scarf;" this paved way for later fame. Her "Oberlin Songs," also a work of some importance, appeared during Senior year. After completing college course studied and practiced law some years, continuing to write for such periodicals as *Hi-O-Hi*. 1905 wrote "Everyman," probably her masterpiece. 1906-7, trained nurse in N. Y. City. 1908-10, deaconess in Boston, wrote during this time "Songs of Solitude" and "The

Voice of the Automobile." 1910-11, agent for Inter Collegiate Positions. 1912-15, president of Bryn Mawr College. 1915, retired, giving up entire time to verse. The bulk of her poetry has appeared since then, and is too familiar to need description here. Miss Strong may be found at her residence, 78256 E. Elm st., Oberlin, or from 2 to 4 at her private office adjoining Dean's departments, Baldwin Cottage.

**NEW APPOINTMENTS DURING
THE MONTH OF JUNE.**

Ed. of "The Munsey," Ernest S. Bates (formerly known as the editor of "The Young People's Weekly").

Proofreader (Smart Set), Charles Wager.

Ed. of Children's Page, Youth's Companion, Harry J. Smith.

Man-in-Chief of "The Delineator," E. L. Brownback.

Assoc. Editor of Outlook, A. W. Goodenough.

"Side Talks for Girls" (L. Home Journal), F. M. Fitch.

NOTES.

S. F. MacLennan's address on "The Relation of the Finite to Tests," which aroused so much discussion a few weeks ago, is now published in "The Worth While Series" of T. W. Flunk & Co., New York. 30 cents.

E. Carson Francis' charming society serial, "The Evolution of the Dance," which we warmly recommended to our readers when it first appeared, is now published in neat volume form, attractive white and gold binding. For sale at all book stores. Price \$1.50 net.

"The Fallacies of Carriage Drivers," by H. S. Huntington, author of "The Euphonious Comparison of

Adjectives," is just out, and is undoubtedly a great work. We recommend it to all our readers.

G. Pearl's "Intellectual Friendship" has been translated into French, German and other modern languages. The English edition has been reduced to \$2.98 common cloth, \$1.90 paper binding. The book at this price is a bargain, and should be found in every library.



ETCHINGS

New Freshman girl (anxiously) :
"Must we be asleep by 10 o'clock?"

Miss Rodhouse and Miss Stokey,
walking to Wellington, stopped at
a farm house and asked for a drink.
After looking them over the woman
said: "Water, I suppose?"

Miss Cavell, '05 (enthusiastically
to Miss Thorne, as they gaze at
the pictures in Comings' window) :
"There is something you can buy
me. I just love that 'Hanging of
the Swan.'"

Miss Thorne: "Hanging of the
what?"

Miss Cavell: "O crane, then, I
knew it was some sort of a bird."

Miss Honecker: "I sat on Mc-
Kinley's lap once when he was run-
ning for governor."

Miss Storms: "Why, how could
you be sitting on his lap then?"

Dan Symons, '05 (sitting beside
Miss Boorman on the train, is ap-
proached by the train boy) : "Have
a magazine, sir?"

Mr. Symons: "No, I can't read."

Train boy: "Well, can't your
wife read?"

Miss Kemmer: "Maude Adams,
the great slum worker, is going to
lecture here Wednesday."

W. C. Parks, '06 (after a re-seat-
ing at Talcott, is heard to remark) :
"I am the only decent person at the
table."

What was the biggest carpenter
job attempted in Oberlin last fall?
The shingling of the Freshman
Shedd.

Miss Barrows, '05: "Do you
suppose my experience in teaching
primary school will help me to get
a position?"

Prof. Martin: "Yes, they'd rather
have an idiot with experience than
the wisest brains without."

Mr. Hill: "I have made a New
Year's resolution to eat more."

Mr. Alderfer: "That is a good
resolution, but I don't see how you
can do it."

Tom King, of the seminary is ap-
proached by a delegate to the Bible
Students' Conference. "King is my
name."

Delegate: "So you are President
King?"

Parks, '06 (speaking of the track at Athletic Park): "This is a quarter mile track."

Miss Beckwith: "How far is it around it?"

OBSERVING.

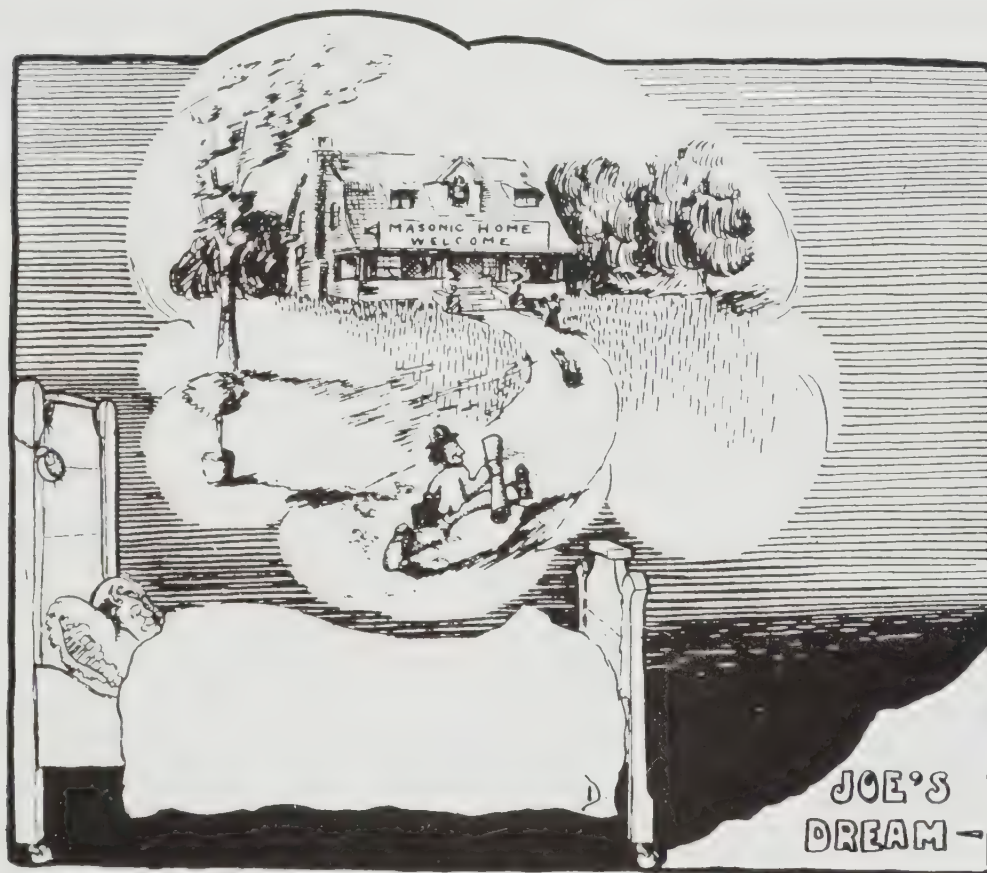
Ross, '06: "You lunched with Mr. Wagner, did you Mr. Patterson?"

Miss Kate Peck: "It was probably Root beer."

Miss Senton: "Where did you acquire that wonderful flow of language, Mr. Patterson?"

Grove: "Stepping on tacks in my stocking feet."

Lida Foster, '05: "Is shortening the same as baking powder?"



Patterson: "Yes, I did."

Ross, '06: "How did he impress you?"

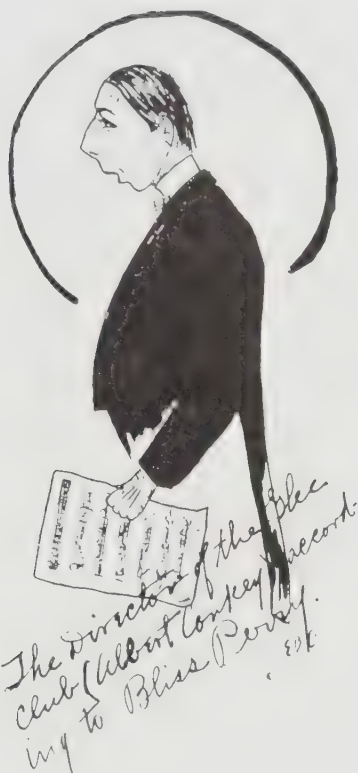
Patterson: "As a big eater."

Miss Spaulding: "When I came to the Library I found a most suspicious looking bottle on the steps."

Bellows, '05 (giving a toast at a spread): "Here's to my sweethearts; may they never meet."

Lucy Grosvenor, '06: "You look sleepy, are you?"

Prince, '07: "Yes, but it takes very little to make me so."



Keeping the Pace

Strong, '08: "Are you going to cut this morning, Rob?"

Robeson, '08: "I've got to. South cut three times more than I did last week and yesterday he called me a grind."

Morrill (getting excited in Oberlin-Wooster football game): "Damn it."

Wooster guard: "Cut it out there, fellow, I thought this was a Christian college."

Mr. George Jones, passing Warner Hall, sees Mr. Harroun at the window, but fails to notice until too late a young lady in the next window. He throws Mr. Harroun a kiss. The young lady disappears in consternation. Likewise Mr. Jones.

Bravery Must Be Appreciated

During the Baldwin fire, Webb, '05, is seen leaning out of a second story window.

Voice below in the crowd: "It is all right, Webb, you can go back in now. Everybody has seen you."

Timely Advice

Bertha Mason, '05: "I think of him every minute."

Florence Davies: "Try and think of him every second; you know second thoughts are usually the safest."

Metcalf, '05: "Clarence Bradley did not make the Penn. team because he was illegible."

Miss Davies, '05: "The only consolation I have in being a woman is that I am in no danger of ever marrying one."

Fastidious

Emmett Thompson, '06: "I like fried chicken best, what kind do you like, Ike?"

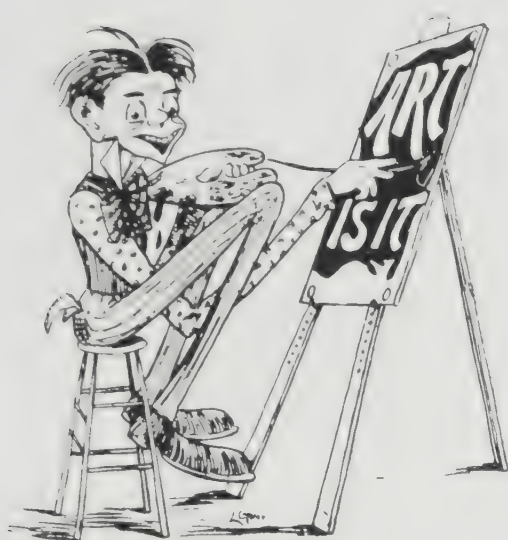
Metcalf (absently minded): "Caskey's."

It is Strange

Miss Storms, Cad: "It seems so queer that there are not more maple sugar parties this fall, there were lots of them last spring."

Miss Davis, '08: "Why, our cow is just like one of the family."

Miss Holmes: "Which one?"



And He Lectures to a Class in Ethics

Mr. Bates (at the English Club): "Let us look into the morals of this matter."

Prof. MacLennan: "Oh, hang the morals."

"Shall I brain him?" cried Carr, the fierce Soph. hazer.

Spiers, '07: "You can't. He's only a Freshman. Just hit him on the head."

A Fatal Mistake

Bess Parks, '06 (after the Junior skating party): "Prof. Grover did not ask me to skate with him. I am not going to take any more Botany after this."

New Freshman girl: "But don't you think the Second Church Choir looks lovely in those mattresses?"

Miss Sweet, '05: "All the sewing I have done in Oberlin I have done in Wellington."

Miss Pope: "If there is anything that I can't stand, it is an engaged couple spooning around."

Collins, '08: "Spoonings? Why, I thought they would fire you for that."

A Slight Mistake

Miss Pierce and Miss Gregg, '08, walking in the country see some farmers boiling syrup—so they think.

Miss Gregg: "Is your syrup nearly done?"

Farmer: "I don't know, Miss, just now we are killing hogs."

Mr. Langeland, Cad (at Talcott breakfast table): "And still they come strangling in."

Saving Money

Miss Walker (examining a new book of Miss Durand's): "How much did it cost?"

Miss Durand (blithely): "Not a cent, I got it charged."

Fred Ray, P. G.: "Is whole wheat bread made of rye?"

Useful Words to Know

Miss Young, '06, who began French this year has learned "yes" and "never" for she thinks she may want to use them.

Jim Rea (at hotel in Coldwater): "What kind of fruit have you got?"

Waitress: "Oranges, bananas, and grapes."

Jim: "Well, bring me some nuts."



Marsh Hoopes (Sunday): "I'm going over to Elyria this afternoon."

Wise Senior: "I did not know there was a ball game over there today."

Senior Wit

Prof. G. F. Wright: "Mr. Sentz, can you answer that question? it is discussed in the appendix."

Sentz: "My book must have had the appendicitis; the appendix is cut out."

Joe Ellis (translating French): "Ou diable ai je ete"—

Prof. Cowdery: "Resist him and he will flee from you."

Joe: "I am not afraid of the devil, but I can't translate the rest."

Prof. Morrison (giving a notice at rehearsal): "Students will be omitted on their tickets."

Miss Soder, wishing to make herself useful in the country one day during the spring vacation, carefully gathers a half dozen china eggs.

Miss Epley: "I'm going down to Cleveland tomorrow to hear Hummann-Scheink."

Mr. Alderfer: "Mr. Morrison appointed me at the head of the ushering department because no one can ush as well as I."

Myrna Morrison (who has just received a pup as a present): "Now I'll have to get a funnel for it."

Prof. Kimball receives this letter from Cleveland: "I hear that you have gave a part of your time to teaching in Cleveland. I have an old violin that I want to sell. If you don't want it, perhaps some member of your quoir would."

A letter from a woman in Cincinnati to Mr. Heacox: "If you know of any book on the subject of ear training better than yours, would you kindly give me the address so that I may purchase it."

Prof. Andrews, telling about the orchestral arrangement for Tannhäuser, says: "The slide trombones will be here, the trumpets here, and the kettle drums here, playing like sin with their coats off."

Side Talks from Class Room

Prof. Cole: "The last two meetings of the class this semester I will lecture upon subjects of which the Seniors will be deprived on account of Senior week, namely: death, burial, and the hope of immortality."



At the Messiah concert the audience marveled at the terrible crescendo effects of the Union. This was due to their instruction to crescendo whenever Prof. Andrews grinned.

Con Girl: "I think more Oberlin girls will go to Heaven than men."

Prof. Miller: "Very likely, the men will be in the smoking room below."

Maude Smith: "Anybody who would cut orchestra practice is a base, vile wretch."

Miss Shotwell, Con.: "Yes, we elect house president tonight."

Miss Allen, '08: "Do we elect the ex-president too?"

Girl: "Don't you notice a great improvement in the way I pronounce my piano notes?"

Prof.: "Well, you pronounce them so precious piano that I can't hear them, but you don't make half as hideous faces as you used to."

"English as She is Spoke"

Mr. Bates: "Oliver wrote a description of N. P. Willis several years after his death."

Mr. Bates: "Southey and Lovell each married two sisters."

Mr. Bates: "Mr. Smith, can you tell me something of Sir Walter Raleigh?"

Mr. E. A. Smith: "Yes, sir, he put his coat down in the mud for Queen Victoria to walk over."

Mr. Smith (in English Lit class, showing the weak points in the play): "Two of the characters merely 'chew the rag,' and bicker like two—well we won't carry the analogy further."

Overheard in the Art Rooms

Mother (bringing in a new pupil): "This is my son, Miss Oakes. He wants to be an artist. But—(deprecatingly) I discourage it, for you know what a worthless, good-for-nothing class artists are."



ONE OF THE FOREIGN ELEMENT.

Veness: "How is the House of Lords appointed?"

Mrs. Johnston: "They are born."

Prof. MacLennan to Miss Mason, '05, in Philosophy: "If you tasted sugar, would the sweetness be in you or in the sugar?"

Miss Mason: "Certainly not in the sugar."

Mr. Cowdery (trying to get the correct pronunciation for "*pas*" from Mr. Featherstone): "Who is it that sends you money?"

Mr. Featherstone: "Ma."

Prof. Martin (describing the frieze of Nike temple): "It is only about one foot and seven inches high."

Mr. Mosher: "Do you understand me, Mr. Brown?"

Mr. Brown, '07: "Yes, I understand you, but I don't know what you mean."

Johnston, '08, translates "*Le chat Botte*" as "the booted cat."

Mr. Cowdery: "Yes, that's true, most cats are booted."

Mrs. Johnston (in art class after several vain attempts to pronounce Miss Gotshall's name): "You will just have to get married."

Prof. Jewett (hinting sodium chloride): "What do you put into potatoes to make them taste better?"

Mr. Koster: "Carbon dioxide."

What the Profs Say When You Recite

Prof. Jewett: "Very good."

Mr. Bates: "That's true in a certain sense, *but*—"

Prof. Cowdery: "Yes, that's pretty good."

Mr. Chapin: "That's not quite right."

Dr. Taylor: "Yes, it's all right."

Mr. Cole: "Yes."

Miss Wickwire: "It'll have to be a cut."

Dr. Hanna: "You won't do it, again, will you?"

Prof. Martin: "Next."

Prof. Grover: "Doesn't it seem warm in here? Please open the window."

Prof. Anderegg: "Well, I don't see why that doesn't come out right."

Mr. Smith: "There is no reason for these zeros I'm putting down."

Prof. Bosworth: "And what do you mean by that?"

Miss Oakes: "Well, that's pretty good."

Dr. Fitch just looks.

Prof. Kimball: "Well, Good gwacious, O mercy, Thunder!"

Prof. Dickinson: "I'll play from Wagner's opera on the pianoler."

Mr. Lehman sucks his moustache and says, "Um huh."

Dr. Andrews: "That's not quite logical."

Freshman Themes

"They (tramps) go from town to town, riding on the coupling pins or springs of freight cars."

Logical

Mrs. Johnston: "Queen Isabella established royal mints, six at one time and two at another, making seven in all."

Miss Gleason, '05 (in German class): "I don't understand yet about that 'I am thine and thou are mine.'"

Mrs. Harroun: "But you will sometime, I am sure."

Prof. Anderegg: "I can do twelve examples in five minutes, or one a minute," adding: "I guess that's too late to get into the Annual."

E. A. Smith (on public finance): "Mr. Bogart, doesn't the new dam in the Nile make a difference in the level of the Mediterranean Sea?"

A Fine Distinction

When on the first Sunday night a Freshman was asked whether he was going to the Y. M. C. A., he replied: "Yes, to the men's Y. M. C. A."

Nothing Much

Mrs. Johnston (as Robie opens the door and looks in): "Why, what's that?"

Reply from a girl: "Only a boy."

Poetical

Waters, '08 (translates): "*In der Hölle*" "In the abyss of Satan."

Accommodating

Wertheim, '07 (in Sophomore English): "If you don't understand it, Professor, wait after class a moment and I will explain."

Mr. Earl Adams (revolving the wheel of the frictional electricity machine): "Miss Carrier, will you please describe this machine?"

Miss Carrier: "It is a glass wheel turned by a crank."

Prof. Jewett: "Where's carbon found in nature?"

Gertrude Dexter: "In all animals, from the lowest molecule to the highest elephant."

Chamberlain, '08, writes a theme on "Plutonic Love."

Miss Cavell: "Mr. Bates, I would like to have you sign my card for your course in English composition."

Mr. Bates: "But we do not allow Freshmen to take that course."

Prof. St. John: "What planets were known to the ancients?"

Hopkins: "O? Well, sir, there were Venus, and Jupiter"—after a pause, "and I think the earth, I am not sure."

Sturges: "Do you want us to go over the same course twice without coming back, Mr. Cairns?"



A Moonlight Episode in the Lives of Two Seniors

I.

The Strollers: "O, there's some one on the bench. Look out, they'll hear us coming."

II.

From the Bench

Arabella: "O, Carlo, how I do love you!"

Carlo: "Yes, I know you do and I can never forget a friendship like this. You must remember I'm your Hero."

A snicker is heard from behind the second tree.



III.

Arabella: "Oh! Oh!! OH-!! O——h!!!"

(Carlo demonstrates his heroism).



IV.

Carlo: "Now, tell me who you are. We're Seniors, and if this is heard of we'll be fired sure."

The Gentleman Stroller: "I'm just waiting for a street car. I'm from Case; see my pin? I'll never tell."



V.

Carlo: "It's all right; he's all alone. He's a Case fellow waiting for a car."





The Way Some Boys Ask Girls to Parties

Boy: "Are you going to the inter-semester party?"

Girl: "No."

Boy: "Well, would you go, if I asked you?"

Boy: "Say, do you want to go to the Washington's Birthday party?"

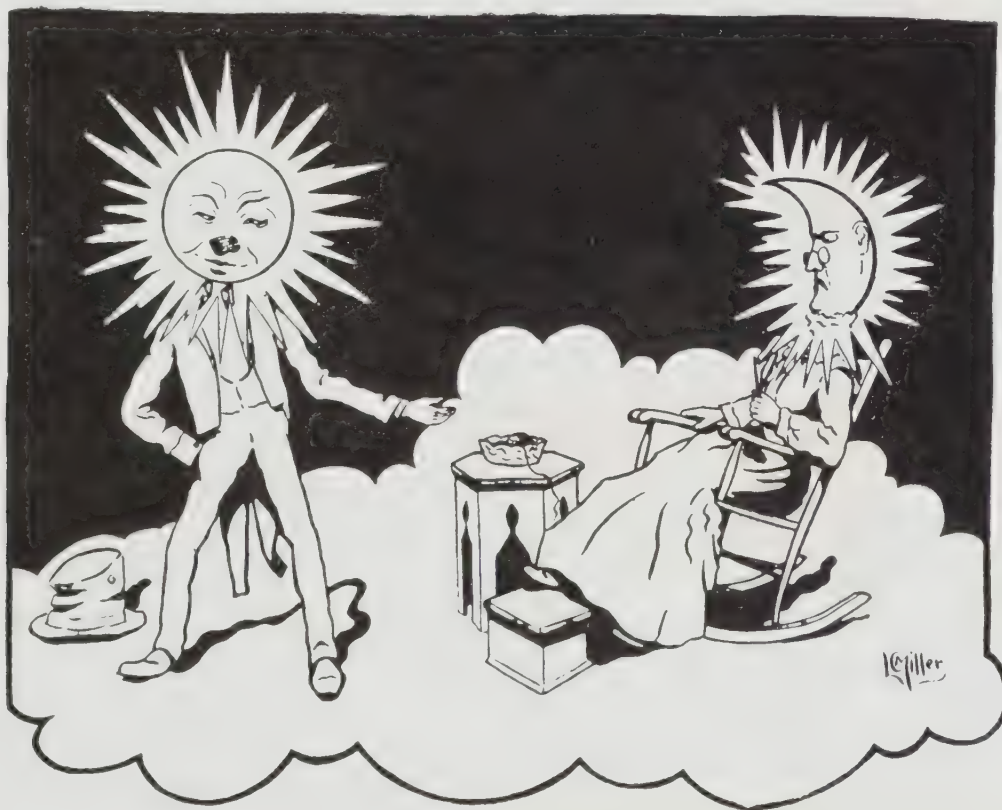
Girl: "Er—well. I haven't thought about it."

Boy: "Well, when you do, just come around and let me know."

Boy: "Will you go to the Thanksgiving party with me?"

Girl: "Don't you think it is rather late to ask me?"

Boy: "O, you had given up all hope, had you?"



Full Again.

Mr. Moon: "Madam, upon my (hic) honorsh, I will never drinksh er 'nother drop."

Mrs. Moon: "Oh, hush! you old fool! You know that you'll be full again the very first of next month."



Class in Greek Testament—

Bryant: "What do they live on over there in Palestine?"

Prof. Bosworth: "Tourists, principally."

Miss Myers, '08 (walking with Prof. MacLennan at the Senior-Freshman party): "I suppose you are a Senior?" at which Mac. laughed. Thinking that she had made a mistake, she added: "Oh, then you are a Freshman?"

Sentz (presiding): "Nominations for secretary are now in order, all those in favor say 'aye.'"

A New Kind.

Prof. Jewett: "Why is the presence of mortar unhealthful?"

Grace Wood: "Because it contains moisture."

Prof. Jewett: "Moisture won't hurt you."

Grace Wood: "This is damp moisture."

Miss Hofstetter: "Say, doesn't that Mr. Slats look funny in his cap and gown?"

Miss Gaffner: "His name isn't Slats; it's Bellows."

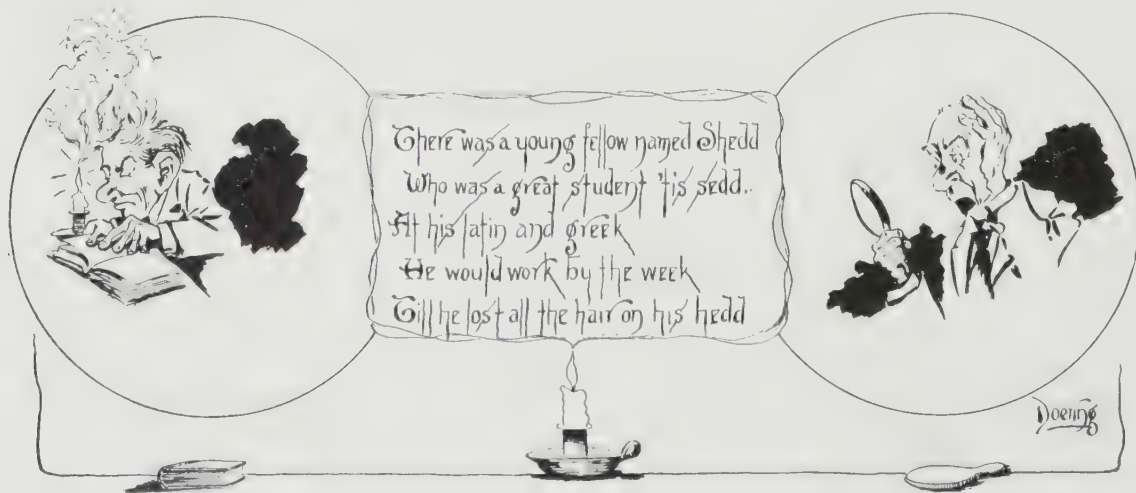
Miss Hofstetter: "Well, isn't that queer? I didn't know that there were two such long things in college."

Proof Positive

Patterson, '05, being cross-questioned in the mock trial in Phi Delta: "Are you sure you were born in Jackson County, West Virginia?"

Grove: "Yes, sir, I was there."

Veness (in debate): "Now I have come to my worst argument."



Since When?

Pres. King introducing Mr. Severance, the lecturer, at Mrs. Johnston's reception, spies Everett McDaniels. "Good evening, Everett. Mr. Severance, I want you to meet one of our prominent Seniors, Mr. Daniel."

Blevins, '09: "Do you need a telescope to see the North Star, Florence?"

Miss Beckwith, Con.: "No, one can see it with the unclothed eye."

Mrs. Johnston: "How did Thomas à Becket die?"

Miss Clock, '06: "He was ordered to die."

In Public Finance

E. A. Smith: "How would you determine the value of the grass that a farmer's cow eats?"

Prof. Bogart: "Farmers do not usually run a separate set of books for each cow, horse and chicken in their possession."

Dr. Leonard: "Where is the alimentary canal?"

McCloskey, '06: "In northern Indiana."

Miss Comstock: "Mr. Jones, what course are you taking in chemistry?"

Jones: "Quantitative analysis."

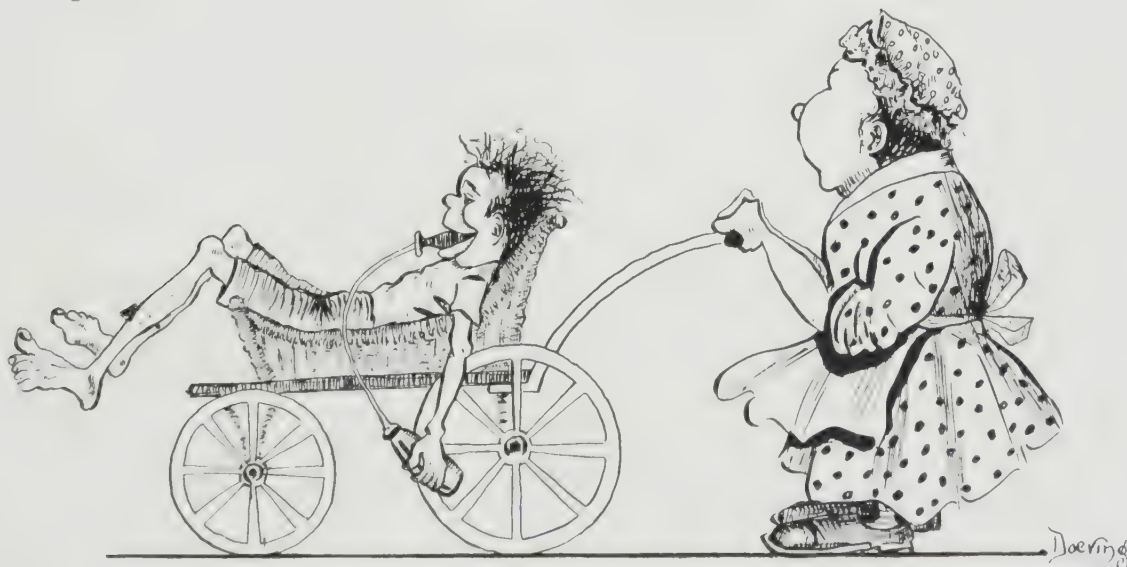
Miss Comstock: "Is that the course where they cut up cats?"

Steele, '05 (reading a paper on Japan): "Japanese books are read from top to bottom, the lines running from right to left, with foot notes at the top of the page."

Prof. Wager (lecturing on "Love's Labour Lost"): "He had little respect for women. That is connected with his common sense."

Dr. Leonard: "What is the best time to take a bath, Mr. Elliott?" (expecting two hours after a meal, etc.).

Fred Elliott, '06: "In the summer time."



Prizes.

The prize of ten dollars for the best story was awarded to Wynn C. Fairfield, '07.

The prize of ten dollars for the best farce was awarded to Anna Louise Strong, '05.

The prize of ten dollars for the best full page drawing was awarded to Jeanne Payne, Art.

The prize of five dollars for the second best full page drawing was awarded to Elizabeth Swing, '07.

The prize of five dollars for the best heading was awarded to Mary Epley, Con.

The prize of five dollars for the best collection of jokes was awarded to Walter R. Barrows, '06.

The offering of these prizes was made possible through the kindness of our friends, Dr. Lucien C. Warner, James B. Dill, Hon. T. E. Burton, Paul D. Cravath, Merritt Starr, Miss F. I. Wolcott, and James Pettit.





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JOEL COLLINS

BRYANT (Sem)—“A little round, oily, fat man of God.”

ALEX. DICK—“Much may be made of a Scotchman if he be caught when young.”

GROVE PATTERSON—“A man, who could make so vile a pun, would not scruple to pick a pocket.”

October 21—Rev. Charles Wagner *Young*
November 15—Rev. Chas. E. Jefferson *Shattell*
December 6—Bliss Perry *M.C.**
January 17—Carroll D. Wright **S M.C.*
February 28—William F. Bryan *C.C. (?)*
April 11—Hamilton W. Adair *M.C.* *Why this repetition*

Doors Open at 6:30 p. m.

Lectures at 7:00 p. m.

Union Library Association

Lecture Course 1904-5

NAME Delifford Jones
ROW 61 SEAT 1

The above cut shows a very convenient method employed by some men in order that they may make the right appointment for each lecture, when the selection for all lectures has been made at the beginning of the year. In case the desired lady already has an appointment her name may be crossed off and another name inserted as is shown.

H. STURGES—“He could distinguish and divide
A hair twixt south and southwest side.”

MRS. WARTH—“He hath eaten me out of house and home.”

LESTER TAYLOR—“A babe in the house is a well spring of pleasure.”

FLORENCE DAVIES—"The bashful virgin's sidelong looks of love."

C. B. WILSON '06—"Beware the fury of a patient man."

A. E. CHAMBERLAIN '08—"Smitten with the mighty pleasure to be seen."

GUY MORRISON—"He's tough, ma'am, tough and devilish sly."



JUNIOR-SENIOR HOP

R. B. SKILLINGS—"He was the mildest mannered man that ever scuttled ship or cut a throat."

A. W. GOODENOUGH—"Greater men than I may have lived, but I don't believe it."

FAIRFIELD, '07—"I'm but a stranger here below,
Heaven is my home."

A Stepping-Stone to a Good Salary

A young man of ability and character who completes the courses of training in our school can reasonably hope to be earning

\$1000 a Year

within two or three years from graduation.

A young woman could reasonably look for

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OBERLIN BUSINESS COLLEGE

OBERLIN, OHIO

TRACY (Cad)—“Who is that meagre, studious wight?”

THEODORE McNUTT—“A theologue more by need than by genius bent.”

E. E. MILLER, '06—“Pray note the fop, half powder and half lace.”

A. J. WILSON, '07—“Shall a girl's capricious frown
Sink my noble spirits down?”



THE SKETCH CLUB

BEN ALLEN—“As a wit if not first, in the very first line.”

GRAY, '07—“All the great men are dead,
I feel a little sick myself.”

BEATRICE BURNS, '07—“A little child, a limber elf,
Singing and dancing to itself.”

BERTHA CARTER—“Chattering nonsense all day long.”



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Poor Judgment

Miss Hall, '06: "I don't see why Mr. Bates gave us the Marble Faun to read. The Mill on the Floss and Adam Bede are so much more typical of Hawthorne."

Mr. Harroun: "A few years ago Mr. Mead and myself went out on an evangelical tour. Mead preached and I sang."

Mr. Alderfer: "Were you successful as evangelists?"

Mr. Harroun: "Yes, we made expenses."

A New Kind of Butter

Harry Behr, '07, in the heat of debate: "According to the last re-butter—"

A. W. Goodenough in a critique: "Mr. Fairfield's oration is very similar to 'Quiet Talks to Girls' in the Ladies' Home Journal."

Bartholemew, '05, to Waters, '08: "I hear you have a brother playing quarterback at Smith this year."

Florence Davies: "Prof. Wager, you are a pill to flunk me. You are worse than a pill; you are a capsule."

Prof. Bogart. "The hand of Providence, stepping in, swept them away."

A Dismal Threat

Mr. Huntington: "Now b-b-b-by Jove! If you don't get your lessons, I don't know what's going to happen."

Burke, coerced into finding whether Pres. King is in town or not, telephones: "Hello, is this Pres. King's house?"

"Yes."

Burke: "Is Pres. King there?"

"Yes, this is Pres. King speaking."

Burke: "Thank you." (Rings off.)

Prof. Wightman, in Spanish class, "This is the man all shaven and shorn,
Who kissed the maid with the crumpled horn."

Mr. Bogart: "Why, it is now necessary for one to wear a collar and necktie (looking at Mr. South's sweater), that is, in general."

Prof. Bogart: "What are some of the primitive desires of men?"

Mr. Morrison: "Drink."

Two girls meeting Mr. Alderfer on the street: "My, ain't he got dandy blue eyes?"

Lester Taylor: "Rural free delivery in the cities is increasing."

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JACK STEELE—"One vast, substantial smile."



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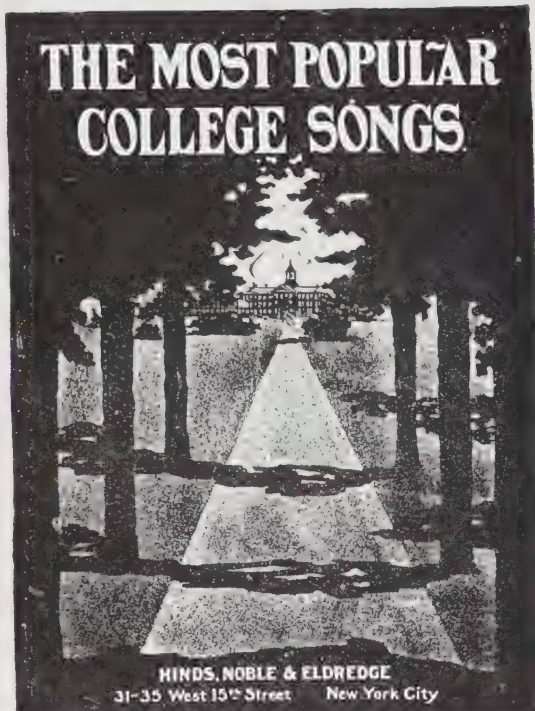
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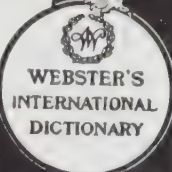
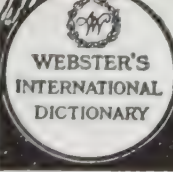


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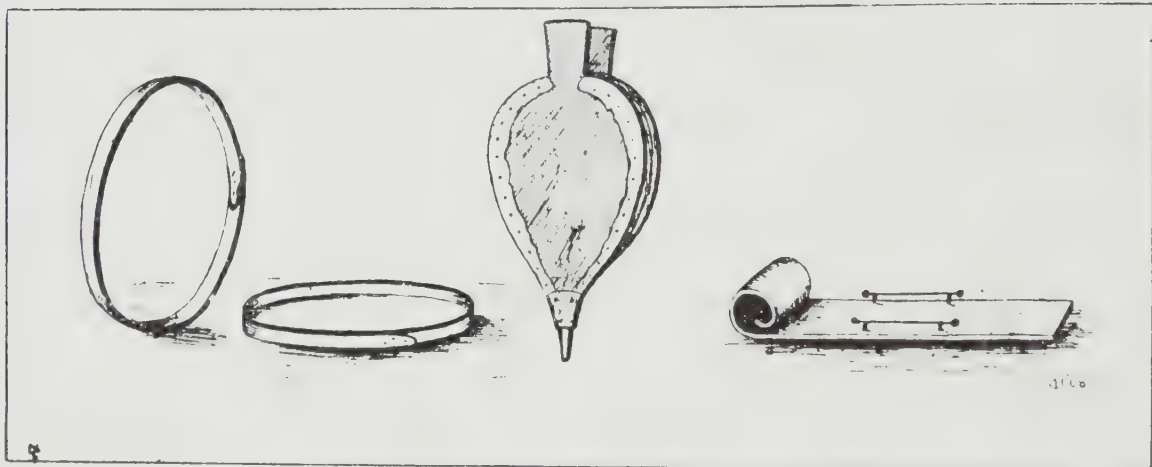
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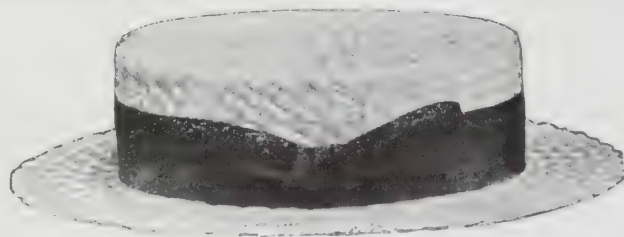
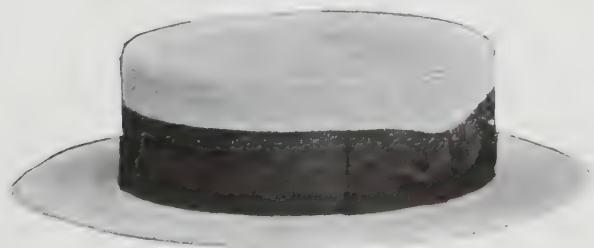
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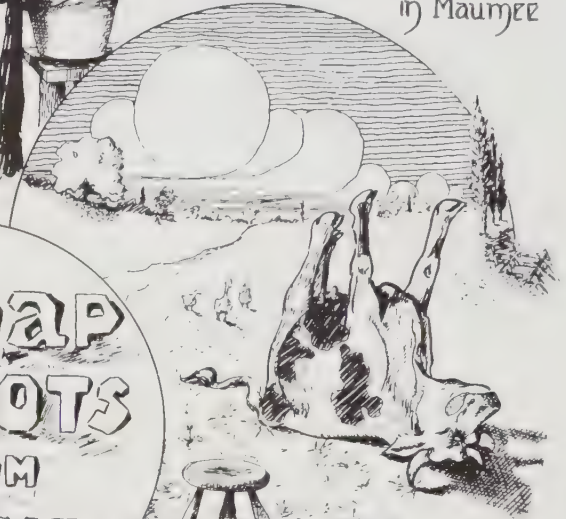
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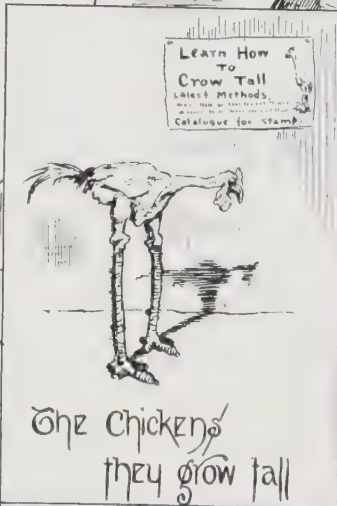
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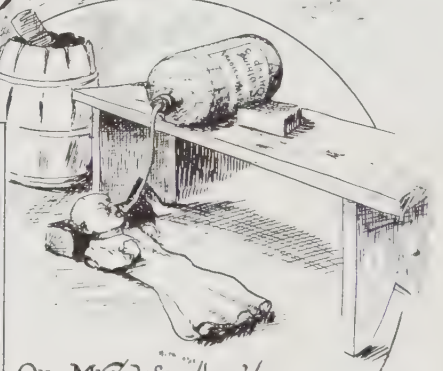
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